Joji, Yukon (Interlude)

And my eyes get low in that all white truck, I can barely see shit And my eyes get low in that all white truck, I can barely see (Girl, I might be)

And I overflow like mercury

Glowin' with uncertainty (glowin' with uncertainty)

Circles at the Chevron (girl, I might be)

I might be forever gone (Bitch, I might be gone)

And my eyes get low in that all white truck, I can barely see shit

Hit the gas like you wouldn't believe it

Thank God I was always healin'

In a time so slow I was thinkin' 'bout us rearrangin' pieces

Speeding up on that all black Demon

Goin' West, I don't got no reasons

I was throwing stones at Hercules

Throwin' them so perfectly

Circles at the Chevron

I can't be forever young

Empty choir, operated from above

My voice will be their voice until I'm free (free, free)

My hands will be their hands until I'm free (free, free, free)