

Ozark Henry, Inhaling

You're ready to bop
You're in for a fall
I'm inhaling
I'm inhaling it all
Are you in lack of stars?
Are you in lack of sky?
Or are just annoyed?
Bored 'cause you are?
Are you brought up to sit back and wait for waves?

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Barrenness evokes rapacity
Assassins out of poverty
Poem sick, I rap crap, rhyme dead
Apple of the tree
Displeased at my capacity I sample
Amplify an example
I fold back, transplant
Talk around, heard ya
I shout blue murder
It's like I can't get any further
I claim affability
Gainsay the reality
This hypertrophy policy, it shows

Are you still in bed?
Are you stressed and tied?
Are you emotional?
Or just locked this way?
Are you in lack of stars?
Are you in lack of sky?
Or are just enjoyed?
Bored 'cause you are?
Are you brought up to sit back and wait for waves?