

The Herd, Ray Of Sun

31 in the shade and I can't understand
how i feel like the only man left in Iceland
It's rainy and cold and everyone looks glum,
but I feel like I'm standing in a ray of sun

Motorbike on a kickstand, waiting for Zen maintenance,
Broke down on the highway and stationary ever since,
It all seems futile, count the hours till sleep,
With every breath a little closer to death I creep.
Man, don't sink too deep, don't be so f**king heavy man,
Just keep on writing raps with a steady hand,
Because that's all that matters, infact, it's all there is,
I got spite and envy mixed up for married life with kids.

I fear the path of least resistance, so, time for a rain dance,
To make sure I don't dry up, like, never took a chance,
But I' wouldn't rap on a Polka, so who 'm I talking to?
Maybe like the Buddhist's say, life's like a GroundHog day.
We're all stuck in our cycles, forever and eternal,
Perfecting our lines, and making notes in our journal,
If there's one kernal of truth in everything I've known,
It's at the end of it all we're really all alone.

If you stress out and try to answer all the questions,
Life will be like a spacebar, a series of depressions.
All I know is I'm as insignificant as a flea,
But yet the most important thing that's ever happened to me,
And that will set you free, even if shit looks bleak,
And you can change your way any day of the week,
But who am I to speak for any but myself,
'cause I can only see the cards that I've been dealt.
Now you can diss the dealer, 'cause the dealers corrupt,
Or you can do like Krakatoa and just go erupt,
If you've had enough, don't call the dealer's bluff,
Just walk away from the table, like you don't give a stuff.
It's like Metallica say, nothing else matters,
The game is full of checia cats and mad hatters.

It's 31 in the shade and I can't understand
how i feel like the only man left in Iceland,
Rainy and cold and everyone looks glum,
but I feel like I'm standing in a ray of sun

I can't see my way -

It's like a wall, you see, you can't really see over it from that side,
You can't see the other side, but you still know it's there

What's there? -

Man, everything's f**ked up, I can't find my way.
But you were still alive at the break of day.
Oh that's just like you, eternal optimist.
But you get so negative when you get so pissed.
I'm only drinking 'cause I'm sober and not going places.
Yeah, but then you diss everything on the value of faces.
But if you dig deeper things will seem even worse.
Man, life is more like a bicycle than a herse.
Don't you ever feel like an old lady with an empty purse?
If that's your attitude maybe you should get a wet nurse.
Oh so I'm immature 'cause I see how it is.
Yeah but just having a whinge is acting just like a kid.
You can't take every twist and turn without skids.
But you can stick to the road if you don't blow your lid.

Man, I don't really see the point to all your advice.
Yeah but one day you'll look back and you'll see that I'm right.

It's 31 in the shade and I can't understand
how i feel like the only man left in Iceland,
It's rainy and cold and everyone looks glum,
but I feel like I'm standing in a ray of sun

It's 31 in the shade, I can't understand
how i feel like the only man left in Iceland,
Rainy and cold and everyone looks glum,
but I feel like I'm standing in a ray of sun.