

Tilt, Loyalty

Loyalty wavering like heat above the hood
All the cooling fluids escaping into pools
I'm sucking in vaporized lives but i feel no effect
And now my cells are altered adapted to neglect
I'm killing myself somehow to stay awake
I'm not particular who i entertain
I'm not concerned with the spectacle i make

I'm preparing to make a big break
Paring down the list of things to take
What i leave behind i leave to fate
Im preparing to vamoose
Beefing up the list of shit to lose
I've got words i'm not afraid to lose