

# Atmosphere, Famous

you better find a way  
and you better do it soon  
it's like the middle of May  
and you've only got till June  
And if i'm forced to watch you  
touch the tounch to that spoon  
even one more time,  
i swear to god I'm gonna implode.  
The sky's too high to hold  
too thick to pet  
so fold it between two bits  
and hide it in your wallet.  
In your pocket full of trauma  
and love notes you wrote to angels  
gathered around the fall crew  
and the star-strangled.  
the bands laid in a bed made  
of propaganda.  
Above the avenues of hummility.  
And i kept a toothbrush in the glove compartment  
next to the napkins  
for when i'm finally privileged  
and blessed with a permanent address.  
And I'll be relaxed after this gin and tonic  
I'll bless your track  
after the impact of a comet.  
And I'll pay the mortgage  
after I'm finished paying homage  
I promise, consider it accopmlished.  
For every cigarette  
butt thats trying to climb out of my ash tray  
signifies another phase in this cascade  
&quot;The Great Migrate Migraine&quot;  
We think it's difficult enough to live  
much less gain.  
Well i put my two bucks on the table  
just like the sign said  
and proceded to ask God to give me one good reason  
why we shouldn't perish.  
She said as careless as we are  
as unstable as we seem  
selected few of yall have found something to cherish  
i countered that  
maybe just to be arguementative  
i dont know  
but i was like &quot;yo,  
can't we save the ones that are worth it&quot;?  
she's like &quot;No  
I need the comparisons&quot;  
I think she could tell by the way i responded  
that I'm getting a little nervous.  
so I went far left  
and just said thank you.  
thank you for the time, for the mind, for the breath and flesh.  
Thank you for the quest, thank you for the vision,  
The vision that spawns inside me  
Try to see and feel why i'm livin  
Time is money, every moment is costly,  
so i ration emotion  
because existence exhausts me.  
oddly enough, I'm happy i aint famous  
Imagine waking up to the fact that you're simply entertainment...  
i bet God thinks you're amusing.