

# Atmosphere, Mirror

I got a picture of my head of what you look like when your sleeping  
The skin sinks into the instincts of a demon  
Can't believe the words exist what you're breathing  
The evil eye eagle fly high into the evening  
Every season has a reason  
And every allegiance was inspired by some type of a treason  
You can keep your secrets no body needs em  
Convinced everything will be better after you leave em  
Skip the proper impeachment not enough to call the bluff of the cotton thief top feeder  
Got a fever caught him stealin from his own father  
Thought that no f\*\*ker off with his mother (No dont bother!)  
Got a better plot a lot more dignified  
A little more historic, a lot less truth to hide  
Do it right said a president be the first one to ride into a sunset successful suicide

## Quiet Singing

Give a little of the damn about the interest of the man woman child, look at now with your crooked s  
Put into the perspective of a skeptic  
Well versed and hitten hell first  
All you wanted was honor call it in from the office  
Unaware and lost of where the watchtower sits  
Power fits in your wallet  
Too much for the mountain big gun death count they got you all surrounded now!  
F\*\*k ya www six six six dot net  
F\*\*k ya F\*\*k ya F\*\*k ya ??  
Splash  
Rape the body set fire no lost make the dolla holla (AHHHH!)  
How much will your soul cost?  
When you die are you gonna be surprised?  
Will you see it coming?  
Will it be your summon?  
When you face the judgement of death, re-interpretation is all thats left  
Now hold your breath and

Chorus: Close your eyes  
hide beyond your disguise  
wakening of your lies  
this mirror doesnt work no more  
this mirror doesnt trust your word  
laughing at what we've heard  
stagger and cut the nerve  
this mirror doesnt work no more  
this mirror doesnt do its just  
and it might be hitting the rocks