

# Atmosphere, They're all gonna laugh you

[Slug]

You'd better find a way, you'd better do it soon  
It's like the middle of May and you've only got 'til June  
You've found force to watch you touch the torch to that spoon  
Even one more time, I swear to God I'm gonna implode  
Sky's too high to hold; too thick to pet  
So fold up your two-bits and hide them in your wallet  
In your pocket full of trauma, in love notes you wrote to the angels  
Gathered around the pole, crude and star-strangled  
The band turned; married in the bed made from propaganda  
I've roamed the avenues of humility  
And I've kept a toothbrush in the glove compartment  
Next to the napkins  
For when I'm finally privileged and touched with a permanent address  
But now I'll be relaxed after this gin and tonic  
And I'll bless your track after the impact of a comet  
And I'll pay the mortgage after I finish paying homage  
I promise, consider it accomplished!  
For every cigarette butt that's tried to climb out of my ashtray  
Signifies another phase in this cascade  
The great mind, great migraine  
We think it's difficult enough to just live much less gain  
Well I put my two bucks on the table just like the sign says  
Proceeded to ask God to give me one good reason why we shouldn't perish  
She says it's careless since we are, unstable as we seem  
Selected few of y'all have found something to cherish  
I countered that, maybe just to be argumentative, I don't know  
But I was like yo, can't we spare the ones that are worth it?  
She was like NO, I need the comparisons  
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, for the flesh  
Thank you for the quest, thank you for the vision  
This vision that spawns anxiety trying to see and feel why I am living  
Time is money, every moment is costly  
So I ration emotion because existence exhausts me  
Oddly enough, I'm happy I ain't famous  
Imagine waking up to the fact that you're simply entertainment  
I bet god thinks you're amusing