Headstones, Reno

me i got a million lies
an eye aint even batting
they come to me a million times
and i've used up a thousand
i switch it up around again
i guess you'll be the liar
you don't have to dig it
you just have to try it on in my head

look at me a million times
you think my brain is rabid
cumin' back to me
they swear to god i am a savage
i don't like the faces well
i'm certain now you're clear
they begin to stop me
you won't like it when i stare

wel i'm goin' down like that
i'd take a trip but my mind's a trap
all that i wanted, well it gets so bad

i dont have the disciplin to breathe the open air
no one has to listen when all they do is stare
nothing here is recall its just an automatic
you try to do the best
you got to know the brain is savage