

I Haunt Wizards, Incentive To Miscarriage

i've learned a bit more than nothing;
nothing to do with someone looking so
dank, spawning a miscarriage, miscarriage oh!.
i aint always out at dawn if nobodies alturistic
it wont ever change, kind of like incest infecting
children cry, dont care why
make up all your problems
no-ones gonna solve them
im wasting time, wishing its what I had
lasting a while longer, il always wonder why
The moon is something i dont
understand anymore, lakes are flooding
into my path and i dont like it, i dont like it
dank, spawning a miscarriage, miscarriage oh!.
I aint always out of phase with other thought
as if I could never problem solve
I dont see where anyone gets off
Thinking theyre perfect
Children die, yet you're alive?
make up all your problems
no-ones gonna solve them
im wasting time, wishing its what I had
lasting a while longer, il always wonder why
The moon is something i dont
understand anymore, lakes are flooding
into my path and i dont like it, I don't like it
The moon is something i dont
understand anymore, lakes are flooding
into my path and i dont like it, i dont like it
Nothing compares to the sound
Of laughing at you trying to think out loud, out loud
I will always wonder why
The moon is something i dont
understand anymore, lakes are flooding
into my path and i dont like it, i dont like it
Nobodies incentives are quite as they might seem, as they might seem, seem
i'd like nothing more than nothing;
nothing to do with someone looking so dank, spawning a miscarriage, miscarriage oh!.