

# No One, Hype

Within your mind a self dignifying  
Vision of life that's now compromising me

There's something that is not seen  
Your severing the esteem  
Tore apart the seems

Don't come fuckin' with me  
Fuck the hype you feed  
Leave the attitude  
With the multitude  
Hype is all you need  
To plant the poison seed  
Keen and wicked tool  
Lures the mindless fool

Devote your time  
To self utilizing  
When all the while  
You're chasing a hopeless dream

There's something that you cannot feel  
Oblivoid to what's real  
Soon your life will yield