

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