

Sunk Loto, Porcelain Buddha

Double vision
Trippin out my words
Can't shake it off
Face to the floor
Undisguised things that I've never seen before
I go down
Yeah! Huh
Break it down

Shake it, double vision
Trippin out my words
Can't shake it off
Face to the floor
Undisguised things that I've never seen before
I go down like a deck of fallen cards
Like a deck of cards, yeah

Freezing, Shaking, Flying

Oh relapsing mind
Don't spit it out
Don't be afraid
You'll pull it off

Contorted, distorted, its livin through me
We're living in a land of hypocrisy
Nowhere to run, no place to hide
My unscarred face hides my blackened darker side
Hides my darker side