

311

"Universal Pulse"

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Let me tell y'a little story
About a kid from the middle
Had my mind set on glory
Whatever I had to give
I had no anchor to keep me from forever drifting
Caught up in danger somehow I have survived

I was always looking for trouble, trouble it always
followed me
I would always have to do a double, a double cuz one
just ain't enough
Of all the liquor and enough of pharmaceuticals
All at once I up and pulled the bamboo out my cuticles
The bullshit like trouble was coming from me honestly

I had a mind full of weapons
In the battle of me versus myself
And everything that I kept in
Got? the courage to tell
The sweetness repose comes in the strangest of places
Forever supposed clarity would find me

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just ain't enough
Of all the liquor and enough of pharmaceuticals
All at once I up and pulled the bamboo out my cuticles
The bullshit like trouble was coming from me honestly

Of concession, pain will and
You to chance
It's been said before, I'll say it again
You only will get one spin oh-oh

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