

Cryptic One f/ Aesop Rock

"Apocalypse Zone"

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Aes Rock, who the fuck is... well... I was the crooked
smoker 4/3 reel that iTunes fucked to (in)finity the first
time now I cursed allergic to the flashback imagery
stuck the key in which I thought was stitch the wounds
of man and still the big fish ate the little fish yeah
guess which one I am well I took a stone from the
garden of part of me who in you parked in the sharpen
and parked it inside the heart of a sharks skin bargain
a marksman parched in amber waves and DDT brain
marinations blessing peasants "pumped in life into
their limpins" I been around the globe in 5 lackin a
compass one version of christ when a slicker process
hostile til the object botches, deadweight "it seems"
fasted for 40 days straight "dream tight" because for
40 nights I been lickin the plate clean" Man I don't
wanna be a shepherd "I didn't sleep" too many sheep
in the flock but someones gotta learn to heard em thru
gates and keep it locked buried the pride of riders
lurks beneath the rocks in which they came "par-cola
book commencement of the disbelief suspension
game" yeah all golds honor thy brother shoveling coal
and hovering others sputtering to suffering souls I
know you know I know your plan is dwindling wiggin'
with every breath and still attract me thru the center of
this mess

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