

Mathis Grey "Caving In"

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Stuck four beats behind the clues
What a mess one man combines
Holy ghost can't catch me now
I'm two streets from the wise
Bring the guard dogs to keep me be
Lock my groove up and melt the key
Those lies told get me nowhere
But three knocks closer to caving in

Short term ways can keep the cress
Yet my mind stays wrinkled life
Something springs me back to you
But the home is willin to fight
One forever just ain't enough
Twice the sun shine could press my luck
Those lies told get me nowhere
But three knocks closer to caving in

So close to the 30 years old things they suit me fine
Wasted steps I haven't used my shoes need miles

Playing back and forth can leave
A saved man askin for god
Seven days within a week
But a 8th would help with the lies
Fresh I think I can be for two
This table seats just a king and queen
Those lies told get me nowhere
But three knocks closer to caving in

So close to the 30 years old things they suit me fine
Wasted steps I haven't used my shoes need miles

Oh oh,
I'll try to see, but that's far as I will reach
Those lies told get me nowhere but three knocks closer
to caving in

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