

## Takida

### "Brooklyn sleep"

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Well you are worth more than the man I am  
Sad and in love, hands trembled of life that we would  
have stolen  
Anyways, stolen  
Well, anyway

To Brooklyn, I'm homebound  
A trap to the east  
Marking miles of martyrs  
Of better men, of better men than me  
And I wanted to tell you, I just didn't know

Genuine and unprepared  
If you, you see something then you should say  
something  
If you, you see something could you just say something

Genuine and unprepared  
If you, you see something then you should say  
something  
If you, you see something could you just say something  
Say something

Something awful itches in these walls  
I found a subtle genius in that white, hot hatred of  
yours  
Misuse is practice, perfected and played  
In time I'm gonna get what's mine

To Brooklyn, I'm homebound  
A trap to the east  
Marking miles of martyrs  
Of better men, of better men than me  
And I wanted to tell you, I just didn't know how

Genuine and unprepared  
If you, you see something then you should say  
something  
If you, you see something could you just say something

Genuine and unprepared

If you, you see something then you should say  
something  
If you, you see something could you just say something  
Say something

Oh, we are going, we're going, we're...  
Once, twice, three times, sold!

You're better off believing everything you heard was  
true

You're better off believing everything you heard was

You're better off believing everything you heard was  
true

You're better off believing everything you heard was

Genuine and unprepared  
If you, you see something then you should say  
something  
If you, you see something could you just say something

Genuine and unprepared  
If you, you see something then you should say  
something  
If you, you see something could you just say something

You say something

Say something

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