

Hodgy Beats "In A Dream"

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Both of my eyes are closed, I roll on my
clairvoyance That's why we make appointments, there
are no disappointments And it makes it less awkward
when you smile through my avoidance Your heart
speaks to your mind and rejoices But reality had set
its path, you are stuck with your choices And none of
them have to do with me I'm empty, you are full of
me A fool for me, compulsively destructing my cell
phone Building hand held behind the wheel
screaming and speeding Your crying, I feel like
crashing and causing an accident I've had it with the
angry passionate lover That was mistaken for lust
fabricant You forgive me for all of my accidents I've
had the last of it to crash the whip I'm
fascinated Body's adrenaline rush, ??
touch Relevance is much stiffer as elephant's
tusk After hits of that hell's angels dust Stone rolling
to find myself at the liquor store Maybe I can get
some help at the liquor store (store?) Give me that
Jack off the shelf in the liquor store Popped the bottle
in the parking lot, girl you get to pour I'm writing
rhymes these are fighting lines Or guidance lines,
just abide by mine Or divide the times we've
shared And your a ??? with the war that you
declared And we share it together like an éclair Cuz
I just wanna be fair, and you just wanna be here I
don't understand it, I'm anger managed I fucking
panic, you stress me to the point I'm frantic Sirens,
ambulances, emotional imbalances Beautiful ballerina
dances as I spin her body like a dreidel She asks me
if I love her I told her keep it under the table Only if
I'm able on and off like bad cable And this is not a
fable, this is somewhere I've been A wishing well,
me, sin, cinnamon and my pen

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