

King Krule

"The Noose Of Jah City"

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The noose of jah city...

It eats away at your brain
As you strain to try and contain
Felt the same
And what was to blame?
It took my days out of place and into grace
And (doncheeiv?) lost faith

Now surrounded
They saw me fall from here but not hit the ground
And I've spent dying
Body found
And my soul's left to drown
Suffocated in concrete
It took a hold of me
Put me on repeat
Now your last routine
It will start to lean
Towards an escape
But I (feels?) this state

It eats away at your brain
As you strain to try and contain
Felt the same
And what was to blame?
It took my days out of place and into grace
And (doncheeiv?) lost face

These walls grow taller
I start to lose the sense of life
The room becomes a warning
As I see they're washing away my pride
And in the tide
I saw the crimes and passed them by
I wonder why

I question why

It eats away at your brain
As you strain to try and contain
Felt the same

And what was to blame?
It took my days out of place and into grace
And (doncheev?) lost face

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