

## **Speak No Evil "Riddle"**

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Spend my days  
With resentment  
Close your mind to the real  
Stand your ground and feel contentment  
Lose yourself in it's appeal

I got a better way  
To lose my mind  
I brew my own hell to pass the time  
Until it's 420

You got your mind  
In a riddle  
You got your soul in a can  
They'll keep your head down at the bottom  
And you're doing whatever you think it takes to make it

Feast your eyes on the natural  
Rest your head and feel the need  
Lose yourself in a ten to one countdown  
Drain yourself until you bleed

I found a better way to lose my mind  
I brew my own hell to pass the time  
Until it's 420

You got your mind in a riddle  
You got your soul in a can  
They'll keep your head down at the bottom  
And you're doing whatever you think it takes to make it

I'll bring me down to size  
It's just a waste of time  
Don't' bring me down to size  
Its just a state of mind

Spend my days with resentment  
Close your mind to the real  
Stand your ground and feel contentment  
Lose yourself in it's appeal

You got your mind in a riddle

You got your soul in a can  
They'll keep your head down at the bottom  
And you're doing whatever you think it takes to make it

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