

Grüvis Malt

"Casual"

Visit "[Casual](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I had been spying for years
Reversed my ears to hear the inside instead of out
Fear and doubt proceeded discovery
I'd uncovered me, plenty of Hermes wannabes
lost their wings to the life mystery
History blisters me with truth and density
Memories like destinies remain untouchable
The present presents presents
Lessons to give or to receive?
This question's evident
I am confident in my apparent specialist quest,
agent intelligence, already studied my own relevance
I remain anonymous
You have not seen me
Mr. No Identity frequently spying your frequencies
Recording and deleting theories honestly

Casual
The hiss of this abyss is bliss
Casual
A ringing in my ears is refreshment

After a time of having my presence go unnoticed
the finest gifts my cloak of mystery suddenly deserted
me
The observer, now easily observed,
was obvious due to an absurd onslaught of nerves
A bustle, a pound, my body found the ground
Slowly surrounded by a society now spying me
Shall we try diplomacy? (I don't think so)
I'd seen too much and for that I was hated
Their ideas I could not condemn
This amount of knowledge was the same reason I
hated them

They cut off my tongue saying all senses are related
The crowd, afraid of being incriminated
if I relayed these faded observations
I tasted blood
Then only black was a setback
The end, the edge,

a dive from the ledge
Without my tongue's life I am dead
Incapable of suicide, these thoughts they quickly died
If I jumped I would just fly, dip, and rise
And I did back to consciousness

Visit [Grüvis Malt](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.