

## **Mortisabstract**

### **"Ezra Trip"**

Visit ["Ezra Trip"](http://MotoLyrics.com) on MotoLyrics.com

Wake up and fiddle and lawl myself to with no forward  
leap and through the cracks i seep The 'old man' gains  
clout here but something is calling me to more potent  
feats via forgiveness but I love his side 'cause... V1: Yo,  
the realm is sweet Just a bubble around the weak and a  
peak never known with a steep beneath potential's own  
Unaware of lessons vital to advance my naive A pet-  
peeve to be out of tranquil peace When my arm fits  
through the sleeve perfectly snug as a piece on the  
mantle stiff to no expand Alert of the fact the longer I  
stay the more unalert I act Known to attack new  
voyages from inside my comfort coil The placated boy  
spoiled with a soon chapter boil My home Sac-Town  
sublime It's all I've ever known No real urge to grow I'm  
in a circling roam with no concept of time Dwindling  
away in serenity acknowledging I need to depart to  
become what I want to be Loading up my car with  
suitcases encompassing a blissful existence Sac-Town  
now flashes me pensive memories in membrane  
Embarking on a new chapter of my life; I turn the page I  
made peace with myself and God and the inside of my  
eyelids at I stare Plotting for expansion Out to the  
horizon I run with thoughts elastic and vigorous to keep  
pace with the sun Perpetual mornings bloom florets  
Dropping my anchor and flag into the dirt of Los  
Angeles (Chorus) I'm not going back to Sac I'm not - I'm  
not x2 I'm not going back to Sac Ah-ah I'm not going  
back to Sacramento NO! I wanna go through something  
I wanna learn something x3 God drag me through the  
mug and see me emerge clean V2: Strictly here to  
grow Strictly here to sow Strictly here I learn Strictly  
here I burn up my past into ashes and proudly sport a  
back hacked with learning lashes Unfamiliar settings  
offset my equallib amid the throws of change 'til food  
fills my bib Knowing myself and what I want to do Now  
how to go about it wow's this eager fool But first I must  
face distractions and test my dedication shunning  
away the reasons I first came Bombarded with parking  
tickets and bounced checks Regrets-disorder-mess  
Let's reassess this equation adding a pest to fester I  
was a bird in a cage let out to make my nest but each

twig I bring back falls off the tree branch x2 Blessed  
with a new job that in a month got took away Along with  
it goes the apartment I planned to move into the next  
day A full sunrise later the car goes kaput All this inside  
the elements of the worse page in my book Just a fish  
caught in the hook, It took events this outlandish to  
push forward my learning wagon a foot Silly me  
headed for something outside my ability to handle A  
fire lit with God's mouth to cool the candle Yanked back  
a bit but hopefully not back to Sac to live Back to my  
comfort zone with no physical progress to brag about  
But I'ma stay 'cause learning to be steadfast buffens  
my mental stout So I'ma stay Instead of wearing the  
sweater I'll just take the needles away from the knitter  
(Chorus) Ruff times are ahead but be steadfast and  
outlast the desert Oasis will come soon so consume  
this wisdom's rations If this is your passion Everyone  
has hurtles just don't fret the jump Endure the slump  
And true peace was really the search this whole time

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

---

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