

Tyler Hilton

"And That You Can Quote"

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[Abstract Rude]

It's deep, estuary, I'm the devil's advisory, comma

[Prevail]

Drama, the three of us are pyramids period

[Moka Only]

Hearing it we bring you to the point of exclamation

[All]

And that you can quote

[Prevail]

Some people eat mice, all covered with lice

While I watch Poltergeist, some people of Christ

Crumb roaches and night fall, call it to height

If you will still believe in shadows and thrills

Watch the tight line of light that divides the gilds

Where the masons build up on Haunted Hill

No lights on the grill, black Coupe De Ville

About twelve o'clock midnight, window sill

Where the winds don't will, think a prince won't set

To think we might reach Mars but haven't figured it yet

The deeper it gets, the more minds must inquire

Streets are ablaze, no jobs and slashed tires

Can't walk by us, we still hold the buyers

Ab, Mok, and P-1's for choir of lions

Fire and iron, everything that melts and bends

It's credible, criminal stakes cut you a friend

Lost lake in the end, high voltage revenge

Cold stabbed with a pen

Will battles till the end

We are

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The petrie dish is placed onto the microscope
Scientists will examine what will provoke
A whole nation of humans resulted in ruins
The land by man, disrespected, disease infected
Some communities go unprotected
And every year welcomes a pledge for new beginning
But do we come out winning, lives are ending
Surrendering and being hindered
When do we remember, how do we forget
Our true gender without regret
Science commits homicide, crack new born baby dies
From the desire of intoxication while impregnated,
eyes
Are way bigger than that fat tummy
Needed exchange explains the reign of money
The funny, the fickle and the wishy-washy are a little
silly
Posse of people, their philosophy is evil
Can you possibly see through
The beaurecracy, the big troop to the X of this
revolution

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[Moka Only]

Within the depths of this wood paneled room

This council sits with charts and graphs and prepares
the news

Monthly reports fanned a fresco for you enthusiasts

My blues is the moodiest, truly is an uncommon
understanding

One twelfth of Zodiac with erratic planning

Solo yet unified, and so low you drill and drill

But can't reach the bottom of my soul, although you
have tried

And some of you just want to know how it all takes

Taking apart to inspect, but don't know how to fix

Some things should just be left a mystery

History repeats itself frequently and causes misery

The people in the middle just dribble away

The eyes on the tower know exactly where you stay

This man in the mirror doesn't know what to do

Except repeat the little pieces that i've learned and
given to you

Download it for you, you give it to them
See, there's more than one way to uproot than pull
another stem
Crime can disappear, but at what price
Where the ten lock you in for the night and turn out the
lights

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