

# Headstones, Reno

me i got a million lies  
an eye aint even batting  
they come to me a million times  
and i've used up a thousand  
i switch it up around again  
i guess you'll be the liar  
you don't have to dig it  
you just have to try it on in my head

look at me a million times  
you think my brain is rabid  
cumin' back to me  
they swear to god i am a savage  
i don't like the faces well  
i'm certain now you're clear  
they begin to stop me  
you won't like it when i stare

wel i'm goin' down like that  
i'd take a trip but my mind's a trap  
all that i wanted, well it gets so bad

i dont have the disciplin to breathe the open air  
no one has to listen when all they do is stare  
nothing here is recall its just an automatic  
you try to do the best  
you got to know the brain is savage