

Speak No Evil, Riddle

spend my days
with resentment
close your mind to the real
stand your ground and feel contentment
lose yourself in its appeal

I got a better way
to lose my mind
i brew my own hell to pass the time
until its 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 its 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
dont' bring me down to size
its just a state of mind

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close your mind to the real
stand your ground and feel contentment
lose yourself in its appeal

you got your mind in a riddle
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