

Home in Your Head

Thundamentals

When the world is lost, oh you can feel at home in your head
Just so you know
When the world is lost, you can feel at home in your head
One day I'll write a song
You can sing along to
Blame it on the music when it gets stuck up in your head
Every time it's on you forget about your problems
It's something you hold onto
It's a love up in your chest
Gonna make you feel good, make you feel fine
You can blame it on the music every time
It's gonna make you feel good, make you feel fine
You can blame it on the music every time

I was only seventeen when I wrote my first verse
Inspired by lonely beats and oh these b's [?]
Don't rhyme with curse words like, can I beg your pardon
Fuck you, can I say what's on my mind
So one day I started filling up pages with songs I made from my life
Now I'm hangin', so pay forward
We're bored of the paper chase
We ain't talkin' 'bout fame or fortune
Made resume's from the pain
We just sayin', let's make it awesome
Prayin', it resonates
Like Banksy spraypaintin' a portrait on the walls of corporate estates
We be searching for that perfect moment
A surge of inspiration
A surge to evoke emotion, it's more than just entertainment
It's normal to feel uncertain
When caught in a dead end [?] change it
Importance of being earnest
Your purpose is calling, take it
Let's just say, it ain't for the faint heart
I'll make hard, never take a [?]
Concentrate, start a conversation
Spark a movement, instead of brainwashing my illusion
Put faith in music
Escape the bullshit just to get me through the day

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Why (8x)

I wake up in the morning and I press play
In the lab, won't see me 'til the next day
Tryin' to stand out on that high vis
We ain't tryin' to blend in like a fresh fade

Flash it, under the street lights,
Since I was knee high, to a grasshopper
Read my art proper
And I've never been obsessed with, tryin' to be the best fuckin' chart toppe
r
If you woulda told me ten year ago
That these raps that I spit, that I crafted with
This pad and pen
Woulda took me round the planet and then back again
I woulda laughed and said, that you're trippin' man
But yo that was then, this is now
And immaculate, perception of a dream that I seen
Where I'd be without it, can't free without it
Yeah I don't know, but what I do know
Is I don't do shows, for no Cluedos
If you're in the same boat then the same thing goes
Don't lose hope, I salute you
And this crew's sure to stay passionate
Can you catch my drift
We all have to vent, so spill that magic ink
Grab a mic then patch it in

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