

Your skin sounds like my favorite vinyl  
You got broken records trapped inside you  
You know I searched this galaxy to find you  
We're in love, we're at war  
Play my song, turn it up, turn it up

Yo  
You remind me of a song that I can't seem to skip  
Your skin's the record and the needle is my fingertips  
Recollection, I touch you and I get a glimpse  
Of all the same old songs and repeated skits  
Look, I know that love is always bound to change  
But I promise that my records never sound the same  
And I show you how it changes when you sculpt it  
Show you music, but like way more culture  
There's a world and I can't wait to expose you  
I play you out until everybody knows you  
Till you up, fix the flaws like Melodyne  
But you're forever, now you're music that'll never die  
Yo, it's timeless  
I hear inflections of forever in your high pitch  
Put my face to your chest, hear the bass in your breath  
And baby my whole mind shifts

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Turn it up  
You are the songs that I write to my wrongs  
The calm inside of the rioting storm  
Stand here, in the center of divinity  
While I rehearse the role of forever, infinity  
Action - I begin to relish in the moment  
Discarding my reality, imagining components  
Fracturing mentalities, I'm casualty spoken  
If warning comes before destruction, you're the omen  
Yo, and I'm just judging by the sight of you  
I climb your mental mountains til I reach the very height of you  
Visually perceptive, in you I see the most  
I wrote this when I'm spacing, I'm tryna keep us close  
This my deeper part, this my weaker part  
Emotions on blast, turned up my speaker hard  
I can find you, you everything right here now  
Turned around, rewound, I can hear you clear now

There are so many words, but none explain my love  
No no no no no no no no  
Where the love is lost, but so much to gain my love  
We are houses built on top of pain, my love  
My love, my love  
We are gardens filled with sounds of grey, my love  
And now you're someplace, the words say...