

# Lines In My Face

Chronic Future

Lines in my face are becoming more apparent  
I stare with the same eyes as my mom's parent  
People I can be scared with are the ones to cherish  
And I hope someday to be able to say that I shared it

Here's a bottle opener pop open your coping mechanism  
Cold turkey and poke up at your personalities  
Bind them together merging spring and December  
Lending an effort to your own hand reaping the benefits of your amenities  
One by one binding simple brown  
Sky blue ice color Antarctic episode of the world spinning itself around  
Tuesday turned itself to Wednesday numb sound  
Of voices and dreams turning out to be trains making the rounds  
I planned this I'm going to where I've seen supplements  
Causing glaciered items to form and melt under my skin  
I am an auction of faculty, a reaction to this pasty planets purpose  
And honestly, sometimes that makes me nervous  
But through wrinkles on faces, grey hairs, and slow downs  
Through chords, shelters, meetings, molars, gold crowns  
Ghost towns, sold out shows to no one around  
The lines on my face will undoubtedly have become their own sound

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This goes out to those that answer the questions I have  
And this one goes to growing old inside of my mask  
This one is for the 20th day of consistency  
That marked the point in time when my principles lifted me  
One must acclimate to their mud if they don't know their own dirt  
And be fascinated with the blood, sweat and tears it takes to work  
And if one forgets the three liquid rules for too many years  
They'll have a hard time treading water in their ambitious pools with peers  
Quite a bit of bottled up pressure involved with corking issues  
According to the finish line one should never persist and misuse  
You might just get to where you're going and pause on all your scars  
And not ever want to go anywhere else out of fears of it being too far  
Let's make a conscience effort to kill or deadweight paths  
And drag the carcasses along the carpets of those that grew our math  
So everybody can see firsthand exactly what it takes us  
To acquire the impressions of the journey's on our faces

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