

This is my brand, and I charge you the fee  
Bathing in the glory, I love my story  
I jumped inside the blender, now drink me  
Bathing in the glory, I love my story  
Rage against the reflection  
Bathing in the glory, I love my story  
Buy this shit stained product infection  
Bathing in the glory, I love my story

Wax and wane, and wax wane, I wanna soak up the glory  
Wax and wane, and wax wane, I wanna soak up the glory

Yeah turn on my right hand (that's my trope)  
Yeah turn on my right hand (that's my trope)  
You know the price ain't right  
And if I spin this hype, then I'm award winning actor man

Yeah turn on my right hand  
Push with your clout, pull the mud out your mouth man  
I'm only christening what's mine  
You come back once and then the second time for blood

I'm terribly wasted  
You're coming to pieces  
Lets get fucking naked  
And fall off the deep end

That's my trope, and my sleight of hand  
I'm about to predict the future  
Any credit given will be swept under the rug  
Or reduced to the fine print  
I'm only silent when you're asking questions  
The simple answer is "no I wasn't present"

All I see is an ocean of replicas  
All I see in their eyes is my reflection

The world's a stage and I'ma wax and wane  
Like moon till their lit like the sun  
The world's a bitch and I manipulate it  
You'll believe every word I say

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