

In A Dream

Hodgy Beats

Both of my eyes are closed, I roll on my clairvoyance
That's why we make appointments, there are no
disappointments
And it makes it less awkward when you smile through my
avoidance
Your heart speaks to your mind and rejoices
But reality had set its path, you are stuck with your
choices
And none of them have to do with me
I'm empty, you are full of me
A fool for me, compulsively destructing my cell phone
Building hand held behind the wheel screamin' and
speedin'
You're crying, I feel like crashing and causing an
accident
I've had it with the angry passionate love
That was mistaken for lust fabricant
You forgive me for all of my accidents I've had the
last of it
Pick up speed on Laurel Canyon, chancing to crash the
whip, I'm fast in it
Body's adrenaline rush, and a sentiment touch
Relevance is much stiff as elephant's tusk
After hits of that hell's angels dust
Stone rollin' to find myself at the liquor store
Maybe I can get some help at the liquor store (store?)
Give me that Jack off the shelf in the liquor store
Popped the bottle in the parking lot, girl you get to
pour

I'm writing rhymes these are fighting lines
Or guidance lines, just abide by mines
Or divide the times we've shared
And your a part of time, with the war that you declared
And we share it together like an éclair
Cuz I just wanna be fair, and you just wanna be here
I don't understand it, I'm anger managed
I fucking panic, you stress me to the point I'm frantic
Sirens, ambulances, emotional imbalances
Beautiful ballerina dances as I spin her body like a
dreidle
She asks me if I love her I told her keep it under the
cable if I'm able on and off like bad cable
And this is not a fable, this is somewhere I've been
A wishing well, me, sin, cinnamon and my pen