

## Champagne

K.Flaj

Champagne in the kitchen not because I bought it but because  
I'm crashing an apartment and somebody left it open  
So I poured it in a cup, drank it up  
I got the devil in my head but angels swimming in my blood  
Plus the conscience of my dead dad  
Plus my living mama plus my other father who raised me not to be sad  
And my brother who says that he worries about me from my songs  
And my sister who's been living like a saint for so damn long  
While I've been fucking sinning til the lights come up and mics  
catch us saying shit that we never really meant  
Crew wears all black stuff but we all act like we're so different  
But everybody bleeds right?  
Everybody's waiting for the phone to ring  
Yeah everybody seems fine  
But everybody's got pieces missing  
At minimum I'd like a little medicine to make me feel like everything  
Diminishing the venom that been harshing all my mellows I'm continuing to fight against the sentiment that make me want to die  
In a world full of uptight gentlemen I wanna find a boy smelling like sweet cinnamon to quote some Tennyson while we take Bena dryl to make my head a bit extra light  
I feel it, I want it  
I need it, I love it  
I'm looking for something  
To make me feel nothing  
I feel it, I want it  
I need it, I love it  
I'm looking for something  
To make me feel nothing  
Driving through the bay, pray for understanding  
I'll be silent for a day, wait until I vanish and I'm fighting for a break, vacant kind of passion  
Never really can account for all the ways in which I've acted  
Tried to call my daddy but he's been gone a decade so I'm drinking like an addict til I'm fucking with a headache  
Happiness sporadic so I'm crying on a Wednesday  
Not trying to be combative but I'm dealing with some dead weight  
Verbalize the hurt inside make me wanna burn alive  
My heart was never broken it was circumcised