

The Noose of Jah City

King Krule

The noose of jah city...

It eats away at your brain
As you strain to try and contain
Felt the same
And what was to blame?
It took my days out of place and into grace
I nauseate i lost my faith

Now surrounded
They saw me fall from here but not hit the ground
And I've spent dying
Body found
And my soul's left to drown
Suffocated in concrete
It took a hold of me
Put me on repeat
Now your last routine
It will start to lean
Towards an escape
But I (feels?) this state

It eats away at your brain
As you strain to try and contain
it Felt the same
i'm always to blame
It took my days out of place and into grace
I nauseate a loss of faith

These walls grow taller
I start to lose the sense of life
The room becomes a warning
As I see they're washing away my pride
And in the tide
I saw the crimes and passed them by
I wonder why

I question why

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As you strain to try and contain
Felt the same
And what was to blame?
It took my days out of place and into grace
I nauseate a loss of faith