Nods To Nothing

None More Black

Make the killing and wipe the blade, As it exits out my brain. That's a social middle name. Save it. So c'mon c'mon!

Save the first and the last. Can't compete with half a chance. That's a social middle name. c'mon c'mon. Whoa, it must be someone. 'Cause I think that everyone thinks ima bastard. Whoa, think I'll stay home, With a tough episode. Why go when I'm safe at home?

What's the closures of the door? Back to war, I slide the floor. All the socials I ignore. Wasted, so c'mon c'mon!

Save the first and the last. Can't compete with half a chance. That's a social middle name. c'mon c'mon. Whoa, it must be someone. 'Cause I think that everyone thinks ima bastard. Whoa, think I'll stay home, With a tough episode. Why go when I'm safe at home?