

Jakprogresso - Egg Fields

In the dark void of space, face meltin', blood bubblin' in my veins
Oxygen stranglin' me inside of my own space helmet
Awake hopeless, in a megalopolis, to a strange ballad
One day, got on the morning train, started blowin' out brain salads
The worlds on birth haunt me
A drag barbell's casket got that new car smell
Tube sizes (heart), the heart swelled
Cradle to the stork, broke and disabled from the sport
Only blue faces I've heard of are on metal tables in a morgue
My flow ancient form in pill shape, fatal if you snort
Legend of the Windago, out behind the Winnipeg, goin' the north
Sand cities erode away, no erosion rate
Penticle glow in shapes, a grey smoke from nuclear explosion scapes
Servants spring ceremonial mold, gold and gray
Shown on a golden tray, brought forth before a stone cobra face
On the sum the sept of Reich, put Syd to the second sight
Spray insects inside, then pull a potty Earth like a set design
Vacuum seal a breath of life, the death I write
Come with instructions on the proper steps to die, when I lie
Coud have in hindsight (hindsight), pill on the water marked from the high tide
Flip shit like, a rotted body found, I'm lookin' on the bright side
The age I earned is a blatant curse
Ocean of rappers, lookin' at me like I'm the one jerkin' off in cemation urns