

## **Jakprogresso - Dead of Summer**

**{Intro}**

**A day or so later, they found his body lying in the snow in a field back of  
his cabin**

**{Verse}:**

**With the grinder on Kiefer Sutherland  
Lung sun burned spit when the hunger hits  
Got a bar on the arm, like I was cuffed to it  
Sinkin' the sky with colourants  
The blunt of mint, a shadow hint  
Threw my Celexa out the door of a buzzard in  
I'm sick offers (wow), ones and twos  
Sins offered, done and ruled  
Threw the limbs off Earth (What?)  
No Sun and Moon  
12 bells in weed in a boat, hype reached  
Then I rub her often aquaponics, high seas  
Danger to self and anybody by me (Uhh, man, what?)  
Yeah, yo, you not that enlightened are you?  
Bulldoze an art school  
Before I cut wrists, fill up a whip, it's a carpool  
I'm a non-complex droid with the parts moved  
And I spit out the same depression I barfed through  
Chokin' lemonade, smokin' submarines up  
Turpene blood  
Hot as a Baphomet with heat cuffs  
On a Cloud 9, Ottoman with my feet up  
Sheets on my tongue longer than receipt stubs**