

Rustage - Falling In the Mist

{verse 1: rustage}

See my lie

Fog, clouds and sparks at nimbus

Through mist if i lose my mind

My body in so remembrance

I'm one, but human life

Smooth steps, but i move with tremors

Look up at the moon tonight

Lost my voice and lose my temper

Cut truth, but they melt on the headlines

One move, hit 'em up with the neckline

So i threw how they misting the red eyes

Pole from the bring, but the source of our strength flies

Our senses dawn when we test time

I've lost myself, but my head's fine

We shroud up past, but forget vine

Man caught up late, but our hearts, they can not die

I'm gon' pouring like stream, i'mma talk what i mean in the cut

Soaring floor like a dream, got 'em coring at me, keep it down

Not the story to read, see the water, it leaks, spill it out

Put the sword for the breeze, i've been brought to the knees, hit the ground

{pre-chorus: oricadia}

My momma raise a tomb

I'm running in place

I count on different truth

Or a different face

{chorus: oricadia}

I'm falling in the mist

I'm leaning on the softest, blood on the blade

And i never be faced

I'm leaning on the softest, blood on the blade, yeah

I see the feeling

Crying out, oh

You see your feeling

Falling in the mist

{verse 2: rustage}

The single flag can make big changes

Never think that it's been wasted

Little sons 'cause your sin greatness

In my mind i have switched places

Brother's body and grim faces

Blood is dripping on thin pages

Take a look at what sin's making

Talk their job, and i have done it quick

Straightly pointless if it doesn't hit

Way i'm moving like a naa

Slicing perfect, they was like cup of feats

Pressure peace, i make a muscle twitch

'cause i'm hitting beats like a percussionist

Running swordsmiths, so i come equipped

See the light shining coming from the mist

Like spin a man, and they lose their cemetery

Understand i don't move in sympathy

Bring 'em hand they gon' soon be getting, see

Who i am 'cause the moves infinity

Tap 'em bag 'cause i use my inventory

Every track make a tuneless symphony

All attacks because soon the mystery

'cause i

{chorus: oricadia}

I'm falling in the mist

I'm leaning on the softest, blood on the blade

**And i never be faced
I'm leaning on the softest, blood on the blade, yeah
I see the feeling
Crying out, oh
You see your feeling
Falling in the mist**

{bridge: rustage}

**We are droplets in the same cloud
Prison's in our head that we are too afraid to break out
Screaming in the fog just to see if we can make sound
Looking for the hand disguised among the fear that rains down
And i've become a slave to my illusions
All the smoke inside my head like i'mma basing off pollutions
So remember who you are and all the labels that you're using
You can strike a blade that moves without impatience or confusion**

{pre-chorus: oricadia}

**My momma raise a tomb
I'm running in place
I count on different truth
Or a different face**

{chorus: oricadia}

**I'm falling in the mist
I'm leaning on the softest, blood on the blade
And i never be faced
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