## **Benevolent Sin - Love Is in the Smog**

{Intro} Open up Sense love is in the air **Breathing deeply** Someone else will come to me Turning back my stare (I know it) It's really beautiful out there (Isn't it?) (Wait) {Bridge} No What's going on? I can't handle this right now I can't handle this right now Stop Stop it Stop it I can't go back I can't go back I can't go back I can't go back

{Chorus}
-rough, my love is dying in the smog
Romance lost its luster in our files and our logs
No more peace and quiet there's no silence to the hogs
I can't even find a place to die outside the slog
Okay my future's looking rough, my love is dying in the smog
Romance lost its luster in our files and our logs

No more peace and quiet there's no silence to the hogs I don't even wanna fight for my survival in this bog {Verse} **Outta sight** Taking no more risks Cause I'm fighting for my life while all my homies getting rich Think I'm running out of time (Tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick) Cause all the finest all on someone else's dick, bitch Always been the runt when someone better runs the clique, bitch That little boy Colby just a walking fucking lick We are not the same Nobody likes you or your stupid games We'll run a train on your lame ass We don't care what you say Gossip gossip gossip gossip **Bastardize another topic** Talk your shit and don't acknowledge nuance as a fucking constant Turning people into objects Undeveloped characters Calling people toxic but don't practice self-awareness first Please do not Bring an end to the knot I fought to unify the concepts that are deep in my thoughts And I been thinking a lot About the shit I been brought And I don't want it Man the plot is heading straight to my rot **Boycott forethought** Toss your life on the spot I'll never reap what I have sought Guess I should spend all of my profits on pot Just want my battle wounds to clot

So now the words that I jot No longer need a fucking target No more purposeless shots {Chorus} Okay my future's looking rough, my love is dying in the smog Romance lost its luster in our files and our logs No more peace and quiet there's no silence to the hogs I can't even find a place to die outside the slog Okay my future's looking rough, my love is dying in the smog Romance lost its luster in our files and our logs No more peace and quiet there's no silence to the hogs I don't even wanna fight for my survival in this bog