

# prologue

*by*





## *Track List*

- |         |                       |
|---------|-----------------------|
| 1 ..... | <i>mouldy peachez</i> |
| 2 ..... | <i>(510) BST-RDMN</i> |
| 3 ..... | <i>crazii</i>         |
| 4 ..... | <i>cyberchondria</i>  |

# mouldy peachez

my youth, my past  
eyes gleamed with limitless wonder  
imagination so vast  
how could this be?

{ up in the clouds-I can't see  
we grew up too fast  
make the good times last  
but those days have past  
starry gaze turns into thunder  
emotions have been masked }

{ how could this be /up in the clouds-I can't see/we grew up too fast/make the good times last }

the moment I became self aware  
that's when things began to plummet  
in this abyss, in this despair  
the only pit is in my stomach

(510) BST-RDMN

I used to take pictures of my body  
before all the wreckage that ensued  
it was the fourth of july  
someone should have warned me about you

don't know if it was just the molly  
but something had me sweating from the start  
& all I want is you to say you're sorry  
for ripping out & moshing on my heart

5'10" bastard men  
make me weak to the knees  
it's hard to sympathize with all the gaslighting  
I can already picture what the ad would say  
mindful masochist is seeking another heartbreak

I saw you in my motherfucking sleep  
breaking promises I hoped you'd keep  
looks like your new girl is just 18  
wait til she finds out that you're a creep

& you wanted me to back up  
but couldn't even tell me to my face  
you scrawled it in the shower before I got to your place  
psychopathic behavior, I should have stayed away



5'10" bastard men  
make me weak to the knees  
it's hard to sympathize with all the gaslighting  
I can already picture what the ad would say  
mindful masochist is seeking another heartbreak

I don't know what I did to deserve this  
give someone everything, still treated like shit  
how am I supposed to reconcile it?  
flags masqueraded through rose glasses

why did the whole world  
take the other side?

"honies" don't do things like we did that night

how come that I'm the one  
that you chose to hide?

from this point on:

YOU MUST BE SIX FEET TO RIDE

5'10" bastard men  
do whatever they please  
it's hard to testify  
to blinking eyes of sheep

I'm ruminating all the fucked up shit you'd say  
if it was only lust,  
then how did my feet taste?

why was it my job to make sure you're okay?  
is that what you were itching for,  
to ruin my birthday?

# crazii

I spend my days companying myself to others

I shouldn't bother, for my own sake

I took a chance & showed you my true colors

I've blown my cover, that's my mistake

I always over think, quite everything

I can't escape it, don't call me crazy

I have this reoccuring dream, where I lose all my teeth

I can't explain it, DON'T call me crazy!

how many drugs do you have to take

when you just can't shake these feelings?

Why take the lake's advice, & be full of life,  
when death eventually takes every living being?



I always over think, quite everything  
I can't escape it, don't call me crazy

I have this reoccurring dream, where I lose all my teeth  
I can't explain it, DON'T call me crazy!  
sliding down the rabbit hole

losing count of who I know

I don't know where I'm meant to go  
in desperate search of some control

I often fight, but truly I'm a lover

Wish I was tougher, I'm bound to break

I don't know if I'll ever find another,  
Someone to smother in my embrace

I always overshare, though you don't care  
how could you blame me? maybe I'm crazy...

I often have this fever dream, where I just cease to be  
don't try to change me, I'm fuckin' crazy!

# cyberchondria

mom says that the pills will give me dyskinesia  
& all the "pot" I smoke can lead to amnesia  
I can't remember your face, that's my aphantasia  
can you hear the colours? they call that synesthesia

your skin feels unknown, & I'm feelin' lugubrious  
pick up the damn phone, a bitch goin' delirious  
we have met before? what a coincidence...  
yesterday's a blur, so is my confidence

mom says that the pills will give me dyskinesia  
& all the "pot" I smoke can lead to amnesia  
I can't remember your face, that's my aphantasia  
can you hear the colours? they call that synesthesia

try to confess to the things you said  
I just hear em singin' on repeat in my head  
you & I both are gonna wind up dead  
things can end with one shot  
just know you do mean a lot to me

have I invalidated myself enough?  
couldn't imagine saying the right stuff  
& it's such a shame...  
could you tell me again...  
what's your name?



mom says that the pills will give me dyskinesia  
& all the "pot" I smoke can lead to amnesia  
I can't remember your face, that's my aphantasia  
can you hear the colours? they call that synesthesia

drunk at 4:20, can't always be lyrical  
ran out of money, this isn't satirical  
broke, on my ass, & in need of a miracle  
drowning in poetry, melody, fear & bull-

shit is the only thing coming my way  
I never feel like I'm allowed to say,  
"woke up not feeling quite myself today."  
constantly crating things will be okay.

just sick of this conflict, this drama within.  
this group of people, whom I long to fit in  
where do I even fathom to begin?  
why does being myself constitute as a sin?

when can I snatch up my spot on the pedestal?  
finally fed up with feeling so skeptical  
stretch out my psyche, cause it ain't too flexible  
come on, don't lie, my flow's kinda impeccable

wrappin up this track, tryna make some cash  
& it's time to go Shakespearean on your ass  
'cause I love the like a summer's day  
I wanna wish the world away  
I don't wanna hop off the stage  
I always flip to the last page

# Ux4

Back when I was 13, I used to hurt myself  
didn't think that I mattered to anyone else  
all that I wanted, was to be loved up you  
turns out you're gay - maybe I am too... who knew?

I never thought that I would make it this far  
driving downtown, blowing js, in your beaten up car  
how could I have known,  
that the road would have turned this sharp?  
& plenty of time has gone by  
to mend my broken heart, mm...

three days after I turned seventeen.  
I dropped acid, to forget everything  
during that trip, I felt trapped in my own mind  
but I kept going back to you - time after time after time

I never thought that I woulda made it that far  
driving you around, hearing the sounds of my shitty old car  
how could we have known,  
that the road would have curved that sharp?  
& why do I always fall  
for the ones with no heart?  
mm...



I often dreamed of being  
the one that you'd come home to  
it's time to say goodbye,  
but all I wanna do is hold you  
in my 20's now, haven't changed a bit  
still find myself putting up with everyone's shit  
you'd think by this point  
I wouldn't hate myself  
there comes a time where you  
tolerate the flames of hell  
it sucks, but on well

& I never thought that  
I would make it this far  
I know I'm the first, probably the worst,  
but I'll set the bar.  
Havent known you quite long,  
but will you play this song  
& in your car?  
but I hope  
that it touches your heart...  
well, at least it's a start