

Can't think, can't, can't breathe

Everything gettin' harder to find
Everybody jumpin' out of their mind
Everybody goin' out of their skins
See we get to the but that's where we begin
You feel it
Mannequins say "We breakin' the mold"
Breakin' out and we breakin' the codes
..... to the Jacques Cousteau
To the depths and you're wet
So your tank explodes, so get it out
Send your to flight
Everybody got a target tonight
Everybody along for the ride
All you studs and you duds and you ladies, let's fly
Grip the..... like you grippin' the earth
Feel the weight and you feelin' the girth

Now you get it, now you feelin' your worth

Feel the sound you used to make when everything used to hurt

It goes

Go, no time to rest

Just do your

Go, what you is not a test

We're only here to make you

We're only here to make you go

Gotta go, gotta make it in time

Brightestgonna be the guide

Gotta get you to the other side

To where the butterflies and where the peace reside

The first five for the fifteen of fame

Five seconds 'fore you're saying my name

I'm deadly sharpshooting the game

Gonna you and this whole execution is aim

Get together and we building a fire

Clear smoke and it's taking us higher

Hands up, everyone is one

If youyourself making it

You're seeing the sun

Metropolis on the edge of control

They take our.....,

but they won't take our soul

Fuck that, ain't gon' do it no mo'

Won't do what we told and we ain't gonna fold

We go