

This is my brand, and I charge you the fee
Bathing in the glory, I love my story
I jumped inside the blender, now drink me
Bathing in the glory, I love my story
Rage against the reflection
Bathing in the glory, I love my story
Buy this shit stained product infection
Bathing in the glory, I love my story

Wax and wane, and wax wane, I wanna soak up the glory
Wax and wane, and wax wane, I wanna soak up the glory

Yeah turn on my right hand (that's my trope)
Yeah turn on my right hand (that's my trope)
You know the price ain't right
And if I spin this hype, then I'm award winning actor man

Yeah turn on my right hand
Push with your clout, pull the mud out your mouth man
I'm only christening what's mine
You come back once and then the second time for blood

I'm terribly wasted
You're coming to pieces
Lets get fucking naked
And fall off the deep end

That's my trope, and my sleight of hand
I'm about to predict the future
Any credit given will be swept under the rug
Or reduced to the fine print
I'm only silent when you're asking questions
The simple answer is "no I wasn't present"

All I see is an ocean of replicas
All I see in their eyes is my reflection

The world's a stage and I'ma wax and wane
Like moon till their lit like the sun
The world's a bitch and I manipulate it
You'll believe every word I say

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