

## Rain Damage

Grieves

Molded out of brimstone, learn to take a lashing on the coals  
Hot metal pressing on the skin of my goals  
I've been walking the plank of it, blindfolded, and know what i  
t's like when the knife's out of the holster  
Truth - that's the only reason I'm still alive  
Crow's nest, throwing hope into broken sky, no time left to put  
it on the line  
So if anybody asks just tell them I died trying  
The gapped-tooth rapper is back, with a bag full of  
"I-don't-give-a-  
fuck" for that ass, Rhymesayers, put the logo on the back  
If ever you were looking now you knew where I'm at  
Name's Benjamin, same as I've ever been  
Slipping on a glass full of ice-cold Templeton  
Cloud city, on the brim, running with my back against the wind

Rain Damage, found me in the midnight  
Walking in the downpour, with that look in my eyes

Filed to a point, allergic to the cousin of death  
Up writing with the kick drum stuck in my chest  
I've been about it, you can smell it on my breath  
There's a fire that's inside of me ready to be set, drive  
That's the reason for the fight in me, clock tower  
10 Zero 4 lightning, must be something in the blood and the bon  
es  
That got me running out risking it all when you won't  
The love song rapper is back, with a bus full of mail-  
riddled baseball bats, B  
Lewis put a beatin' on the track, let a 'Sayer got H.A.M. like  
a bit of babe's ass  
Name's Benjamin, same as I've ever been  
Coming to your town with some dirty rotten gentlemen  
Cloud city, rainwater 'till the grave  
Sailing with my back against the wave

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