

Zone

John Frusciante

I'm in the zone, nigga
I washed my face
Me being prone to reverse and split in my ways
They're enclosed offside see you
You missed my fate
They're off sides, oh if I could be you
Wouldn't miss a day
Up and collide with the plan
One season don't understand
What makes the one feel the essential sum of what is
I see through the lens
Don't go outside or within
The vision extends to what I am given
No more, no less
I'm in the last part
I'm in the first start
You end me, we get down
When you go up
I'm within you
My opposite is then round you
Life's lines go down
I'm around you
And he is inside you
When you go up
I'm within you, baby
My opposite is then round you
Life's lines go down
I'm around you
And he is inside you