

# Higher Brain

## Sadistik & Kristoff Krane

[Verse 1: Sadistik]

I could never understand what it's like to fail  
Until I read it on the faces of the lovers I impaled  
So here's another nail, go teeter on a scale  
Of the weight that's never really worth the tears upon the trail  
Stalemating rituals are just a medicine that got  
The population thinking they can be connected when they're not  
I got a lot of inhibitions, insecurities, and critics  
In addition to a conscience that could murder me in minutes  
Minutes, minutes, welcome to the gates of Hell  
I really hope you get a chance to finish finish  
Tell them all the things you felt and maybe they'll be sympathetic  
Right before you hang yourself and listen, listen  
I'm gonna bite the hand that feeds until I masticate  
And make it live in me a symphony that dance in acid rain  
It's like I'm all alone inside a little winter  
Getting bitter from the frigid shivers when I think and paint the saddest faces  
Funeral arrangements juxtaposed with all the beautiful bouquets it's difficult now  
To a more basic love and hopes when only you alone face it if I fall down  
Down down on luck I hope it's temporary some psychosis  
I bet that the sun exploded years ago but we don't know it

[Verse 2: Kristoff Krane]

Summers are getting hotter, the winters are getting colder  
The Internet's taking over and it's time to set sail  
FEMA camps, 9/11, obsession with materialism  
Shit in the food, television, chemtrails  
Who isn't aware? Cause of you I'm scared to admit  
We're living in a prison so let's set bail  
I met a 70-year-old woman in Ohio  
Who know all about it, it was reassuring, exhale  
Now take a deep breath, eject secrets  
Be the next creature to adapt – be well  
We fell like a phoenix when we were meant to rise  
Up from the ashes but didn't listen to the seashells  
Be careful when you're high as hell cause Heaven's running low  
Prepare for the final blow, I hope your eyes are open  
Opiate of the masses leaking all over, take it or leave, treat it like you need it  
Doubt it or believe it to be piggybacked up on my shoulder  
Open up your little mouth and eat it eat it  
Trying to tell me the only way for me to beat it  
Was to be it but now I see that I'm sick of being seasick  
So I stick with the scenic route, I mean it now like a teenage smile

[Outro: Kristoff Krane]

And my higher brain is looking down on me  
I could look at my reflection and still hide my face  
There's an opening but there's no dopamine  
It's just my higher brain looking down on me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>