

# More Like You (feat. Mandy Lauderdale)

## Rehab

An excess rules everything I do  
So tell me how can I be more like you  
Cause all of this don't seem to bother you  
So tell me how can I be more like you  
The lights are on but nobody's home  
If I'm mad, well then my mouth foam  
Cover my transportation in chrome  
Under the sky dome  
Pegasus flown over my skeletal features  
But an opaque anatomy is all I'll ever be  
For none to see  
A numb teacher holding a counseling position  
Posture remaining unchristian  
Slouchin' down so low I'm missing  
Caverns and taverns is where I sought my refuge  
Stood in the foyer of the brothel meshing with sin  
Grippin' a bottle  
How many times I sat up in the night sky  
Craving to die, wanting to fly  
Knowing this was all a lie  
The succubus French kissed me in the orafice  
Complex as Oedipus left in my mouth a taste of distrust  
Lust for flesh & bone, but ain't no angels in dust  
Ain't no heroines in opium, word up I scoped 'em  
There ain't no answers this is all random evolution  
Best check the chemicals in your solution  
You might be prostitutin'  
An excess rules everything I do  
So tell me how can I be more like you  
Cause all of this don't seem to bother you  
So tell me how can I be more like you  
Why is everything so technical, got me thinkin'  
mechanical  
Puffi' on those botanicals, every second so critical  
Board with the human language  
Anguish, beats on my mental, fuckin' with chemicals  
Sick as the appetites of cannibals  
Far away they shoot a laser from a computer  
It ricochets off a satellite panel  
To a missile silo in Cuba  
Eyes behold catastrophe  
Forseen by Nostradamus, the prophets peep the millennium  
Age of the broken promise  
More religions than park pigeons

The poor envy the rich and  
Monetary decisions make pessimistic the vision  
It's like the whole planet went off the deep end  
While I was sleepin'  
Men be leapin off ledges, when there women leave for the weekend  
The human mind's an asylum, dialin' help lines repeatedly  
Pushin' garbage down and putting more in so greedily  
In the head of irate Babylonians  
Everything is what it is, even when it's not  
An excess rules everything I do  
So tell me how can I be more like you  
Cause all of this don't seem to bother you  
So tell me how can I be more like you

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>