

Check it check it check it out  
got clout and you know that

Large in the margin  
my drama unfolds behind closed doors  
told on the down-low  
i believe that I'm so but really, i don't know  
maybe it's better, but I can't think so  
maybe its better to fight, one never ever knows  
believe the rumors that grow like tumors  
more fun than the truth that we know

Trying  
too hard to reach a higher plane

We'll fuck you up  
when you least expect it  
you think you're moving closer  
when suddenly you wrecked it  
but all the same, the pain gains wisdom  
as if you ain't had enough then you're in some  
prison of your own creation  
mental dilation  
look at what your facin' placin'  
blame in every direction (what?)  
but in the end it's your own infection, (di?)

There's no way to avoid listening  
you'll always end up listening  
here's hoping the voices aren't too unkind  
here's hoping the voices are benign  
it's easier when you hear it  
there's no reason to fear it  
it's you  
it's you

You think they'll probably find you  
well then you're probably right  
cause they'll come back to remind you, for eternity  
of when you gave up the fight, yeah  
somehow they always will find you  
the voices in the night, and every night  
keep comin' back to remind you, for eternity  
of when you gave up the fight

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