

The wisdom of the world came down to me
And once it did the world was not the same to me
And all my bad decision they were shaming me
I won't fight it, you were right to be blaming me
How could I know how far it would go?
I don't believe I've ever trusted anyone

I used to put in effort now I hardly call
There's just another brother down on fentanyl
And if he's happy working in some shopping mall
Who am I to ask him "why" to make him feel so small?
Of course I wonder what you do when you're under
The spell of every idiot around you
But how could I know you didn't come to the show
And didn't see me being praised as a genius
So now all you know is my meanness
Something there is coming between us

It's true I'm always looking for the time and place
I hate the thrill of the kill but I love the chase
Now I got a daughter and they call her mixed-race
But she don't show, and you won't know it to see her face
It's hard to believe when you can see up my sleeve
I guess the magic doesn't work out for everyone
The magic doesn't come down on everyone
Does anything work out for anyone?

I guess the whole thing's about forgiveness
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