

## Part I: Arose

If I could rewind time like a tape  
Inside a boombox, one day for every pill or Percocet that I ate  
Cut down on the Valium, I'da heard everything  
But death is turning so definite—wait!  
They got me all hooked up to some machine  
I love you, Bean, didn't want you to know I was struggling  
Feels like I'm underwater submerged like a submarine  
Just heard that nurse say, my liver and kidneys aren't functioning  
Been flirtatious with death, skirt-chasing, I guess  
It's arrivederci, same nurse, just heard say they're unplugging me  
And it's your birthday, Jade, I'm missing your birthday  
Baby girl, I'm sorry, I fucking hate when you hurt, Hai  
And sweeties, thank you for waiting to open gifts  
But, girls, you can just open 'em  
Dad ain't making it home for Christmas  
Wish I had the strength to just blow a kiss  
I go to make a fist, but I can't make one, I'm frozen stiff  
I yell, but nothing comes out, I'm crying inside, I shout  
My vocal cords won't permit me, I scream, but it's not aloud  
You put your arm around Momma to calm her, wow  
I just thought about the aisle I'll never get to walk us down  
Never see you graduate in your caps and gowns  
It's 'bout to be 2008, how's this happening now?  
I've got so much more to do  
And, Proof, I'm truly sorry if I let you down, but this tore me in two  
The thought of no more me and you  
You gave me shoes, Nikes like new for me for school  
Doody, I'm trying, but you, you were the glue that binded  
So many things—time, I'd give anything to rewind it  
I had to walk down my halls and constantly be reminded  
By pictures all on my walls and I couldn't sleep at night 'cause  
That image burned in my brain of you on that table  
Me falling across your body, not able to stand to save you  
God, why did you take him?  
I'm tryna keep his legacy alive, but I'm dying, where's Nathan?  
Little ladies, be brave, take care of your mother  
Smile pretty for pictures, always cherish each other  
I'll always love ya, and I'll be in the back of your memory  
And I know you'll never forget me  
Just don't get sad when remembering  
And, little bro, keep making me proud  
You better marry that girl 'cause she's faithfully down  
And when you're exchanging those sacred vows  
Just know that if I could be there, I would  
And should you ever see parenthood, I know you'll be good at it  
Oh, almost forgot to do something, thank my father too  
I actually learned a lot from you  
You taught me what not to do  
And, Mom, wish I'd have had the chance  
To have one last heart-to-heart honest and open talk with you  
Doody, I see you, I go to walk to you  
And I can feel my soul leave my body and float across the room  
Nurses lean over the bed, pulling tubes out  
Then the sheet over my head, shut the room down  
Girls, please don't get upset

I see them cheeks soaking and wet  
As you squeeze hold of my neck, so forcibly, don't wanna let  
Me go, pillow drenched, emotional wrecks  
With every second, each closer to death  
But suddenly I feel my heart begin to beat slow  
Then a breath, machines go (\*beep beep beep\*)  
Must've guessed the cheat codes to this shit  
I'm tryna rewind time like a tape  
Find an escape, make a beeline, try and awake  
From this dream, I need to re-find my inner strength  
To remind me, even if a steep climb I must take  
To rewrite a mistake, I'm rewinding the tape

## Part II: Castle Extended

(I don't want it!)

I'll put out this last album, then I'm done with it  
One hundred percent finished, fed up with it  
I'm hanging it up, fuck it!  
Excuse the cursing, baby, but just know  
That I'm a good person, though they portray me as cold  
And if things should worsen, but I bet you they won't  
I'm pledging to throw this methadone in the toilet  
Shred these old letters I wrote  
All that old pathetic loathing, closing credits can roll  
I'm proud to be back  
I'm 'bout to, like a rematch, outdo Relapse  
With Recovery, Mathers LP2  
Help propel me to victory laps  
Gas toward 'em and fast forward the past  
Consider the last four minutes as  
The song I'da sang to my daughters  
If I'da made it to the hospital less than 2 hours later, but I fought it  
And came back like a boomerang on 'em  
Now a new day is dawnin'  
I'm up, Tuesday, it's mornin'—now I know

Toilet flush