

# Castle

Eminem

I built this castle  
Now we are trapped on the throne  
I'm sorry we're alone  
I wrote my chapter  
You'll turn the page when I'm gone  
I hope you'll sing along  
This is your song  
I just want you to know that I ain't scared  
Whatever it takes to raise you, I'm prepared  
To do whatever, to do whatever  
December 1st, 1995, dear Hailie  
This is your song

You'll be coming out of Mommy's stomach soon  
I better do something quick if I'ma be able to support you  
I can barely support me, but as long as you're healthy  
That's all that matters for the time being  
But obviously assuming you will be  
Just thinking ahead, I'ma make it if it kills me  
Let's see how far I can take it with this music  
I'm getting sick of chasing this illusion (ha!)  
Sorry for sloppy writing  
The pen in my hand is shaking, please excuse me  
Dad's a little nervous, but at the same time excited  
If I use this same energy while I'm saying rhymes and write them  
With the same passion and the same exact enthusiasm  
As I'm using in this letter, maybe they can feel me as I'm  
Trying to build these castles out of sand, baby girl  
For you to sit on the throne, I got plans, baby girl  
Welcome to Mom and Dad's crazy world  
Love, Daddy, maple-flavored kisses, buttered pancakes, and syrup

I built this castle  
Now we are trapped on the throne  
I'm sorry we're alone  
I wrote my chapter  
You'll turn the page when I'm gone  
I hope you'll sing along  
This is your song  
I just want you to know that I ain't scared  
Whatever it takes to raise you, I'm prepared  
To do whatever, to do whatever  
December 1st, 1996, dear Hailie

You got your momma's personality, same eyes as I got  
Her beautiful smile, but your ears are the same size as mine are  
Sorry for that, a little minor mishap  
But you'll grow into them, baby, I'm on the grind now  
I'm doing little shows, open mics, all-nighters at studios  
While I'm tryna keep the lights on  
Why does it seem like I'm so close to this dream, yet so far?  
I just keep steering, I'ma turn into someone  
I haven't the slightest clue what I'ma do if it falls through  
You took your first steps today, you'll probably walk soon  
My Infinite CD flopped, too many soft tunes  
They're talking bad about Dad, it's ticking me off too  
Makes me feel like I don't belong or something, ooh

I think I might have just stumbled onto something new  
Got a prediction for the future, I'm hoping that you  
Open this envelope when you're older and it holds true

I built this castle  
Now we are trapped on the throne  
I'm sorry we're alone  
I wrote my chapter  
You'll turn the page when I'm gone  
I hope you'll sing along  
This is your song  
I just want you to know that I ain't scared  
Whatever it takes to raise you, I'm prepared  
To do whatever, to do whatever  
December 24th, 2007, dear Hailie

Now if you found these letters, I guess I better try to explain  
A lot's happened in between them since I rised to this fame  
I've said your name but always tried to hide your face  
This game is crazy, I wanted to claim my love for you, but dang  
I never knew it'd be like this, if I did I wouldn't have done it  
You ain't asked for none of this shit, now you're being punished?!  
Things that should've been private with me and your mother is public  
I can't stomach, they can take this fame back, 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, don't take this letter I wrote  
As a goodbye note, 'cause your dad's at the end of his rope  
I'm sliding down a slippery slope  
Anyways sweetie, I better go  
I'm getting sleepy, love, Dad... shit, I don't know

[The sound of a bottle of pills being opened is heard. Eminem ingests them and collapses over the floor]