

It's in your hands
You decide, you decide
It's in your hands
I said you decide, you decide
It's in your hands, it's not in mine
Gave you my heart, gave you my mind
So take your chance or let me die
So take your chance or let me die
I know I'm vague but between these lines
What you'll find? truth inside
So what's your stance?
Yeah, you decide
Yeah, in your hands
You decide

Know that's a lot of pressure on you
Now you have a sense of what I'm prone to
Now you have a sense of what I go through
Now my only question is what you gon' do?
Yeah, are we going up, up, up?
Is you gonna have me fucked up, yup?
Don't know what to do I'm stuck, fuck, I'm stuck
I can feel it in my gut, times up, I'm done
It be sneaking up fast and you can't try to run
Tank ran out of gas but it's gas in my lungs
I'm burning up fast but I don't see the sun
Been here longer than you think, don't say that I'm young

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