

Plight 19

80purppp

Left the stu today I got feel defeated
Not feeling what I read the mic miss seeing all my tears
Voice screaming in my head it make me dream about my fears
This dream about my fear
It's creeping up so near

My girl don't even notice I ain't feeling like myself it's
I pause and look inside before I ask why she's so selfish
The cards that I was dealted
The properties to melt this
It's been so fucking long since I ain't even fucking felt shit
Don't know if I can help this
Don't know if I can help it
Destructive patterns riddle me with holes but I ain't fell yet
Think it's too hard to tell yeah
Think it's too hard to tell it
I can't think of the words to talk it through but I could yell
it

I think I need to tell her
I think need to tell him
This world don't give a mother fucking fuck about your feelings
Don't talk about your feelings
Don't talk about your life
Don't speak about your truth unless you talk it through your mic
You talking through your mic
Keep talking through your mic

Don't talk about your past
Unless you walk to make it right
I want to make it right
I want to make it
You've got to make shit right
You've got to Nathan
Low confidence is plight
Respond to that shit
Keep striding through those nights
We sponsor that shit
If one reason I write
They bump to that shit
And I stay tumpin that shit
Think I'm in love with that
And I even ain't know what that is