

Dark Side

Abstract

Thoughts invade your mind
Paint the worst of endings
Logic left behind
No longer pretending
On the Dark Side
Of your imagination
Dark Side
Of your imagination

Paint it as dark and dreary as it could get
Every negative memory and scar in your chest
Hard to trust when trust is certain to rust
Cause you got a history with your mountains turning to dust
Sand castles outta quicksand, what do we expect?
All we needs our own hands to lift us out of all the stress
Love the expectations cause a high is in effect
When the ones we put on others don't go under and they're met
In every way that we imagined so it's tragic when they're not
Me I might go manic when it wasn't what I thought
My life is what I made it that's a false sense of control
Can't control others rotations through their phases so I roll
Up my ruminations with the worst cause I was told
My greatest gift's my greatest curse, imagination takes its toll

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I done came up with visions, I turned into fruition
I done had my darkest nights turn to my mind to a prison
I done turned to my closest found out no one would listen
Create a fiction of who I wanted to see
And believed it till they showed me that's just a product of me
Never was the version that I wanted them to be
So I rewrote every memory till they fit in my scene
False idols, false love, that's false prophets
Blind sided, blind love, ripped out my sockets
Just so I could live where the love ain't reciprocated
And that's just like playing God and playing god can be dangerous
Am I the last of the real, the last who wants to feel
Last who want to be happy off something less than a mill
I'm 26 and sick of games, been giving and feeling drained
So is it so bizarre that I'd rather live in my brain

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