

Inside Out

Abstract

I wonder if I woke up someday, I cannot be sure
'Cause I lived for these dreams way back when words were all they were
Scribbled down in pages, I was reckless in my youth
Never took my time to aim, my fingers itched to shoot

Didn't mean to shoot you down
Your wings were over water
I didn't mean to let you drown
History will know the author
There was nothin' I could save
No, there was nothin' I could save
But I let the ink flow
Let the ink flow, let the ink flow anyway

Wounded animal level, the way I used to attack
There was blood in the water, I had a knife in my back
Used my lyrics to heal it, you feel my pain 'til you fear it
I air it out on the track but was too reckless for steerin'
You put a line in the sand between me and my friends
If you were chillin' where they're hangin', no one's lettin' me in
In those teenage years, you just wanna fit in
Swear a lotta lonely nights came from lettin' you in
'Cause I was-

Feeling outside, inside you didn't know
Feelings inside, outside I didn't show
These fires burn through the sleet, hail, snow
Kept me warm through the days so cold
Feeling outside, inside you didn't know
Feelings inside, outside I didn't show
These fires burn through the sleet, hail, snow
Kept me warm through the days so cold

They say the pen is the mightiest sword
Weight that I swing a hit you can't afford
Drop to your knees 'fore I do it by force
Be ready for war
I forge my weapons myself, yeah
Mic made of steel, but spit fire 'til it start to melt
Smith it like battle-ax blades
Sharp as my mind, I got more on the way
Words turned to bullets
Trigger too temptin' for me not to pull it
Best stay out my way 'fore you turn to a target
Know my ex can tell you, became quite a marksman
No, I never miss
You do me wrong, I won't raise a fist
But I'll write a song, 'til you wish I did
Nothing hurts like the truth do
But I don't do it like I used to

Blinded by myself, eyes wrapped in my ways
Anger wrapped in my words, spite strapped to my waist
Guns go blazin' when I stepped on the track
Shoulda known how long that the recoil last
Sticks and stones hurt, but those chords could kill
Was an angry young man tryna vent, but still

Years since the spark and I still feel wrong
But it's strange, those same wrongs helped me write the songs
'Cause I was-

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Feelings inside, outside I didn't show
These fires burn through the sleet, hail, snow
Kept me warm through the days so cold
Feeling outside, inside you didn't know
Feelings inside, outside I didn't show
These fires burn through the sleet, hail, snow
Kept me warm through the days so cold

And I don't do it like I used to

Outside, inside you didn't know
Inside, outside we don't show
Small, to out my control