

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Honesty

Honestly

I haven't been outside in 'bout three weeks
Ain't been drinkin' water since the heat peaked
I think I need a release
Learnin' quickly that it's difficult to speak peace
When the only things that you can see are such bleak pieces

In between these days and nights passin'
The feelin' of impending doom is breaking my passion
Used to have drive like an '85 Aston
Now I only find peace in decay and high fashion
Wait, maybe that's why I stay inside rappin'
Instead of facin' shit I just evade it till it's done
Hope eventually I'll make it where he's from
And have a little bit of happiness to lay beside laughin'
But fuck, it ain't healthy when escape is a person
It ain't healthy to be livin' like this
It ain't healthy to debate if it's worse when you're alive vers
us when you didn't quite live
And that's the question lately, in this realm of chaos
Will the selfless pain help to pay off the debts that I've accr
ued?
I'm steppin' to the tune of the moon
Trying not to let my feet miss a beat till it's through
And it's difficult, glidin' through a pivotal moment
With the feeling that no matter what you do you can't control i
t
So I'm in and out of consciousness
Drippin' out with common sense
I'll drive myself crazy until they listin' my accomplishments
And honestly this shit is a mess
Every breath is like a hit in the chest
I name my music after qualities I wish I possessed
And I just wish that I could give it a rest

(Yeah)