

## isn't here

atlas

If you don't mind, we'd like to play somethin' for ya. 1-2-3-4

Came a long way from Guitar Hero mics  
I was growing up alone tryin' hard to decipher  
The meaning alongside walkin' through life  
With my hands on my head and my heart in a vice  
Or something crushing  
I've been on the up and up and up again  
Hauntin' something I don't know the name of through my ugly limbs  
I'm wanderin' wonderin' where did I go  
Wanderin' wonderin' where is my ghost  
If I died a long time ago where would it go  
'Cause I don't feel alive in this world  
But I'll cope through drugs and escapism  
All that I know, is I don't feel satisfied living alone  
I don't feel satisfied being myself  
No, I don't feel satisfied going through hell

So I arose in the morning with a true hope in me  
Tryna bring change like the new Pope simply  
Never understood why my crew coped with me  
Until I realized they were all a few clones of me  
And that's fine 'long as these rap lines make me  
Fun dude to be around they'll still stay, see  
Then my fanbase doubled in a month  
While I slept all day, catching rest y'all'd say  
But, truthfully I was so stupidly sat in a state of anxiety spewing t  
hese raps  
From my mind to the paper, to you and then back  
'Til it no longer sounded like me on the track  
When I listen to it, my issues had exited it  
Took the express from my brain to the exodus  
Traveled for miles on a path through my head  
Discovering questions and asking them

When my friends came knockin'  
I'm in bed  
I z-z-z pretend I'm dead  
Sayin' Atlas isn't here he's traversing his regrets  
No, Atlas isn't here he's reversing the effects of...  
Friends come knocking  
I'm in bed  
I z-z-z pretend I'm dead  
Cause Atlas isn't here he's just searching for his meds  
No, Atlas isn't here he's obsessing over death

See the, the moral of the story is I- I guess that things are gonna g  
et better, and then they're probably gonna get worse again but, in th  
e long run the better times tend to out-weigh the worse ones. And I'm  
not a philosopher or, definitely not a genius of any sort. But I am  
a well spoken rap artist on the internet and from experience I can pr  
etty confidently say that shit's gonna improve somehow so, just, do-

do what you gotta do I guess you know like... Do what you gotta do. Make yourself happy. As long as it's not illegal. That's a- that's a debate for another time whatever, I'm out