

## remember me

atlas

I'm finally moving on  
To Greener grass and bluer skies  
Never thought I'd ever feel conclusive in this stupid life  
But here I am, often contemplating suicide  
Didn't feel so do or die, before when shit blew my mind  
It changed me for the worst or for the better  
I don't know these days  
Ruined all my favorite songs  
I used to have them on replay  
Now if they are echoing throughout living spaces  
I simply start to panic through my eyes precipitation  
Think I'm quite different from the guy I was a year ago  
More than numbers changed  
I'm dumb, estranged, too kind of fear in those who judge me by my music and  
critique my personality  
I used to be sweet, I guess she ripped that person out of me  
Everyone who doubted me is looking terse and cowardly  
Suppose that it's the price I pay for when leaking verses out of these  
Hands that I use as a tool, never weaponry  
For taking hold of pens and turning ink into effigies

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Excuse me sir, if you could do me one favor and just remember me forever, then I'll pay you back later  
I know I say that a lot  
In need of paper a lot  
I probably should get a real job  
Start making some guap  
But to be truthful, I feel as though I should be handed everything  
But not a sense of entitlement, that fuels my greed  
It's more the feeling that without these things  
I will have nothing to live for  
While simultaneously not caring enough about life to attain them myself  
Sorry, hang on, I'll start rhyming now  
Probably got my neighbor screaming "pipe it down" my mic is loud  
I wanna make my family proud, and kind of make a mark on this planet  
Before I'm gone, they'll say damnit he had a smiley frown  
A walking oxymoron, moron off of oxy often  
But I'm not talking oxy-cotton, I'm talking this oxygen  
I breathe to keep my lungs inflated  
Mind estranged, pocket solemn, had a couple bars  
My thoughts forgot them back in August, Autumn

I don't know, I just don't know

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