

# THE LIGHT

BROCKHAMPTON

I... give... my mom so... -ness  
In the same house my dad died in, all alone  
Trying not to be paranoid, trying not-... as they're calling it  
'Cause every headline is a reminder that the world's fucked  
So I've been tryna see the light  
In between the clouds  
Still love that sunshine

When I look at myself I see a broken man  
Remnants of my Pops, put the Glock to his head  
Nothin' ever go as planned, couldn't make amends  
Forcibly pretend I don't give a damn  
At a loss, aimless, six feet deep, suffocatin'  
Can't face it, can't change it, ain't make it  
Master plans by the Maker, I see no savior  
Morbid reflection and stainless steel  
Alcohol and pills, deadly combinations left with nothin' else to feel  
A floral haven, hope it was painless  
I see you in the faces, places and my makin'  
Reflections off a broken mirror  
Fragments of my fear glarin' back like who's there?  
I can't stand myself beside myself, I see you there  
I know you cared  
Felt numb since September when I heard the news  
What I'd do to speak one last time  
Think I always will be haunted by the image of a bloody backdrop  
Skull fragments in the ceilin', felt your presence in the room  
Heard my mother squealin'  
Master of disguises, ash to ash, dust to dust  
Voids behind my eyelids, blackin' out, bleedin' out  
Silence louder than a twisted tongue lyin'  
As sick as our secrets  
Shadow people and needles fadin' through a peep hole  
Bedtime stories from purgatory  
I miss you

For the record I can fly  
Around the world absorbin' light  
Something's missin' deep inside  
The light

Somethin' changed in Texas, guess I missed the message  
Look, I missed my exit, I'm livin' like a Jetson  
I was broke and desperate, leanin' on my best friends  
Only shot callers I was around was bar tendin'  
Ain't no love in this game, mama, this is not tennis  
Take your shoes off, we just did the carpets in  
I can take the hatin', I can take the praisin'  
It's all noise to me, I'll turn into Satan  
Y'all stuck in the matrix, red pill, blue pill  
All these different faces, all these different cases  
Shit, y'all done seen me naked  
So I'ma wear what I want now and I ain't finna fake it  
Thank God I made it  
Thank God I seen God last summer  
I was standin' on a bridge, I seen all y'all under me  
Know y'all strugglin', niggas out here jugglin'

Losin' jobs while losin' God and everything is tumblin'  
Feel heaven rumblin', the rapture is comin'  
I love the attention, I'm a bastard in public  
I still struggle with tellin' my mom who I'm in love with  
Subtleties in between way these diamonds gleam  
When Thanksgivin' come around, I still don't see 'em  
When Christmas come around, nigga, I still don't see 'em  
Told the world who I was before I got to know Ian  
They gave my people money in exchange for their freedom  
I would give it all back for a chance to free 'em