

Paradise

Bryce Fox

Welcome, welcome

I'm not living life until it scares you
(You might want the)
You might want the truth but I'ma dare you
Cause I been bleeding on the page I signed my life to
Now I got way too many pens I'm talking voodoo
Now pick and choose
Red pill or blue
There ain't a thing in my cabinet I'm afraid to do
Banging at the door
You got me on the floor
I got to sugarcoat another stupid metaphor?
So

I go low but I stay high
Seems like I don't even try
This world is burning me alive
Welcome to my paradise
All the darkness comes to light
Shows the things that I can't hide
Now you see the ugly side
Welcome to my
Welcome, welcome
Welcome, welcome

Welcome, welcome

I'm getting really good at seeing double (double)
I'm (fucked) in every way but keep it subtle
You know I like it when you bite, take off the muzzle
It's trouble
I can't get enough of the jungle
The rumble
Now pick and choose
Red pill or blue
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You got me on the floor
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I get a little lost to have a good time
No matter what the cost
You gotta pay the price
You gotta go off to

Get out of your mind
Welcome to my paradise