

# This Is War

Brymo

And I may not be, he who kneels for means  
To be what he already is  
And I am the one, who finds the itch  
Who scratches it to bleed, who watches it to heal

And it was not me, who brought the battles to be  
Yet I decided when you deem  
That this world was coming for me  
It was not free, but I held the joys, what gives  
And I decided for me that will be  
What this world has chosen for me, to be

People don't need a real reason to hate  
But the reason they hate me, I'm living with grace  
So much devotion it's easy to read your emotions  
It's written all over your face  
Tell me I'm wrong, tell me you're not going to judge me  
Even though I pleading my case  
Tell me I won, tell me I'm great  
Same reasons they want my head on a stake  
They coming for me with the coldest weaponry  
The kind of artillery you find from within, say you're my brother  
You Judas, I'm not Jesus, I'm done sacrificing myself for your sins  
Tell me I'm free, I promise I'd leave if you promise  
To leave out my kids from this beef  
Stand at ease, lower your weapons  
There's nothing worth fighting for but freedom and peace

It was so sleazy, if truly  
You lost control and you stole from me  
You don't need the permission, you already gave  
When you yearn to burn by [?] the wheel  
And it was not me who held the joys, what gives  
Maybe I would have stolen the kill  
While this world, so slippery to hide from me

Understanding every second you're dying  
So every seconds passing, something's implying  
You'd never get it back, so what are we timing  
No perfect timing to deliver this rhyme, and  
Forgive me baby I'm not up for the running  
The Tinder swindler my enemies are coming  
Perpendicular to enemy lines  
Check particulars, I'm not scared of dying  
Every second I'm grinding, A neck full of diamonds  
That's not my design and  
Imagine what I'd do in hell when I get there  
Got to give me heaven, for everything I lost here  
The people I trust here, bringing war here you don't know warfare  
Or what it will cost here  
The people I lost here you don't want war here

And it was not me  
But I held the joys, what the deal is  
And I'll settle for me the one to end these wars  
For freedom and the fun of it  
And it was not me who held the joys, what gives

Maybe I would have stolen the kill  
While this world, so slippery to hide from me