

## Interlude (Isolation)

Chris Miles

Up until the morning I'm born to be living this life  
I'm rapping at these parties where I never got the invite  
All the hate they say is gonna ignite my windpipe  
Just spit tight and create a name that stays up in the big lights  
  
I'm not understandable but yeah I kinda like it though  
Full of myself like cannibals man I got such a cocky flow  
None of this shit is tangible nothing except my microphone  
So check, one, two, check check  
  
Looking out the window feeling fed up that they missed my calls  
Lately I just feel like shit so I do not feel shit at all  
It happens on the daily so now all these things are typical  
And I just got the state of mind to get away and let it go

Cause I don't feel the same  
Whenever I'm 'round here I gotta get myself out here  
I know cause lately shit feels strange  
I should move to the mountains and stay by the mountains  
Stay right there