

Catch The Rain

Dax

Everyday I pray that all this pain will go away
I hold my faith and trust that God's gonna lead the way
I know I'll make it through the storm and through the rain
And I won't break until I see a brighter day

The pain never goes away
I suppress these feelings in my chest
Then they move up to my neck
And decapitate
I'm obsessed with time
I know I can't get it back
So when I catch my head it's only half the wait
I smile on Saturdays
The weekends when I strengthen and deactivate
And then Monday comes around
And I relive the same
This cycle is a storm I chase
But I can't seem to catch the rain

It's war when I'm in the booth
Just me inside a room man this liquor always tells the truth
Got my phone inside my hand
But I turn off my notifications
Cause the sight of one could fuck around and change my mood
I hit record
My life's melodic pain they've never heard before
They get addicted to that sound and then I make them more
And now I understand why they say when it rains it pours
Don't want to live my life inside this cage
I'm stuck in retrograde
As history repeats itself
I seclude myself and ask for space
I think I'm planted in this storm
But I can't catch the rain, cover up or mask the pain
I think I gotta...

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Cause I'm having trouble getting used to me
Cause I remember how it used to be
I meet new people everyday and you see usually
I don't know if they like me or they're motherfucking using me
And that's why I'm just closed off and anti-social
In and out of conversations
I'm compensating my musics my excuse to say I'm vocal

My greatest hits are my worst times compiled I bottled up
Then shared to the world and that what's made them global
And that's the fucked up part
Popping prescriptions
While giving vivid descriptions to people who clap and listen
While you stuck inside a prison slave to the algorithm
Cope with the mechanisms like liquor and chasing women
But that's what they want
Then you wake up and it's all over
Life is nothing but a vapor once you blink you're older
Your heart gets colder
They meddle in your mind
The system you gave your whole lifetime implodes and starts to corrode ya
You looking over your shoulder
Thinking how you supposed to get through this life while being sober?
You lose composure
Get to drinking for the closure
Then you right back in the cycle where those motherfuckas want you saying

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Everyday I pray that all this pain will go away (Dear God, please burn every
bridge that brings my life back to pain)
I hold my faith and trust that God's gonna lead the way (Amen)
I know I'll make it through the storm and through the rain
And I won't break until I see a brighter day