

# 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