

# The Abyss

Dax

Everything I did I always gave it my best  
I don't know if anyone relates but the feeling that I get is like a truck si-  
tting on my chest  
Wondering how much do I got left  
My last call, my last step  
I'm not gonna wait just to see what's next  
I go hard 'cause today could be my last breath  
We do life and we can't relive it  
We only get one chance, if you blink, then you might just miss it  
Many people come and go, they all just visit  
Don't ever expect nothin' different  
Just listen as I paint this image that you all revisit  
Yeah my glass half empty but I still might sip it  
I was traumatized  
What would you have said when you was looking in my momma's eyes? Nothin'  
Yeah, I might have said I was okay but I probably lied  
So this pain is how I harmonize  
Making impact, that's what I personify  
Yes, I'm making music that you cannot just define by the numbers on my Spoti-  
fy  
All of this pain I just wanna be happy  
Momma almost died the same day that she had me  
Driving to the hospital, she swerved and crashed badly  
Doctor said I was a miracle while looking at my daddy  
I was zero when I first dodged death  
I was six when the devil told me to watch my step  
Couldn't sleep, I was scared to go inside my bed  
Fighting demons, I was hearing things inside my head  
So back to the doctor, he didn't have a diagnosis  
So my whole damn life I felt lost while fighting psychosis  
Talking to myself hoping nobody would notice  
Mom said "pray" every time I heard the voices  
Life or death, every day I swear I made choices  
Knife in my hand trying not to lose focus  
Playing basketball religiously to drown out the noises, man  
Let me explain that it's like laying on train tracks  
Grabbing guns contemplating blowing your brain back  
Eyes closed shut watching everything fade black  
People stepping over you, you feel like a placemat, fuck  
And let me make it clear, God is the only one that I've ever feared  
But you start to get paranoid and look over your shoulder when these people  
have been hurting you for so many years  
So I had to escape  
If you listening I know that you relate  
Is that feeling that you get like your life and existence was all just one b-  
ig mistake  
I felt trapped and I couldn't find space  
I went and got lost in the things I create  
Ever since I was a kid, people hated and they judged everything that I did  
So I went into my mind and created the abyss  
Man, I swear I did, how the hell y'all think I make all these hits?  
It's 'cause I've been broken, beaten, dragged, laughed at, scorned, burned,  
and kicked  
So I get to reach in this endless pit of hurt and pain from all that shit  
And that's the only reason that your people come here or for God's sake even  
know that Dax exists  
This is how it feels to drown, this is how it looks when you're lost and you

can't be found  
The abyss was a place I'd visit, but I went so much that I'm gone and I'm stuck here now  
This is not music, this is not dope, this is me begging y'all to throw me a rope (Help me!)  
So I can try to climb up the place where I came in my life when I spiral then first lost hope  
Let me explain, I've been Dax so long I got PTSD when somebody says my real name  
But I guess that's the price you pay  
I didn't want it to be like this, but I guess it is what it is  
Inside the abyss