

Purgatory

Esham

Purgatory, a place we all fear
Trapped between Heaven and Earth year after year
No escape, no release, we're stuck in an endless feast
On the east side of the D, the belly of the beast
Detroit, it's hella lonely in this bitch
Niggas broke as hell, and they always acting rich
And they out for self, so you better keep a switch
I got dope for sell if you wanna go and snitch
Trapped in purgatory feeling like a fiend
Yearning for redemption to be cleansed and redeemed
Living in a nightmare chasing a dream
Fake streams for the cream just a big scheme
Choose to rise above or stay stuck in purgatory love
It's hard to keep your hands clean in the dirty glove
Use the time to reflect, to learn to grow respect
Trapped in purgatory trying to get my soul up out of debt

What the hell do you think we care about dying
If you gonna deny us the right to live?
You told us we were free
Well, then show us that we're free
All we want is what's ours

Trapped in purgatory, glory searching for salvation
But first I must undergo periods of purification
The ghosts of my past, they haunt me every day
Trapped in purgatory, can't seem to find my way
I'm searching for salvation, a way up out this hell
But purgatory's got me, can't seem to break the spell
On the cross Jesus died so my soul was purified
I'm just here to tell the truth, open eyes, realize
You in purgatory, I'm stuck in the state
My soul needs to cleanse before I can enter the gate
Stuck in purgatory, it's a real hell hole
Cycle of punishment, a personal carousel
I'm paying for my sins, but my debt's never through
Trapped in purgatory, what else can I do?
Purgatory's like a waiting room for the afterlife
But I'm not ready for the afterlife, too much pain and strife

I'm just about out of patience
We're not gonna ask anymore
I'm not going to starve to death
The next step in the progression
Is I am going to knock him upside the head
And take the bread from him

My past is a shadow, a constant companion
A reminder of the sins that I just can't abandon
My past is a heavy weight I can't shake free
Memories of my mistakes that still haunt me
Purgatory is a test of my fate
A trial by fire to purify my state
Trapped in purgatory, sins weigh heavy on my mind
I'm serving time, but redemption seems hard to find
Going to sleep feeling bad, waking up feeling worse
Only thing I got to look forward to is a hearse

For whatever it's worth, I didn't ask to be here on Earth
If this ain't Hell, I can't tell, since my birth
Purgatory is a man's wheel at a stand still
Dropping heavy hammers on your head like an anvil
What's in my hand, it's a red or blue pill
If you stuck in purgatory, it's the stress who kills