

# Ghost Town

GAWNE

Some days it's so dark it feels like our hope's lost  
And I do not know how to deal with this broke heart  
So how can I go on  
Fucked up in this old house  
Yeah how can I go on  
We're stuck in this ghost town

Stuck in this bottomless pit trying to get out the gutter  
With flows that I'm uttering utterly underwhelming  
Water pressure's heatin' to 100 kelvin  
Had a lot of dreams and now the they're fuckin melting like the arctic shelf  
And shit I feel defeated because I took an L  
Guess I'll book a cell next to the crooked fellas  
Cause the beat is evil should be illegal  
All the mean people need to chill the fuck out  
I got a weed refill  
Let it be like The Beatles no we don't play heat at the moment  
But feeling some type of way  
Salty as frito lay  
Homie yeah you were my guy you're no pico day  
But I'm still angry and tired was raised in a shady environment  
Guess that it made me too crazy and violent  
Chasing the bag like I work for the IRS  
Wait money ain't buying no happiness what is the point of a bag  
If you're spending your time just to grab this shit  
Fuck it I'm blabbering  
Life is a bitch and we die in the end  
Yes so what does it matter then stuck in the labyrinth  
Guess I'm just counting the days 'til I become inanimate

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In this ghost town what will I do  
Where to go no one but myself  
All alone now I need God's help  
So father son and holy ghost  
Hold me soul close I'm feeling comatose  
Me and life are locked in a game of Roshambo  
Ain't no one praying for me  
Let alone coming to see me  
When I'm in pain I'm in need  
Please somebody save me  
'Cause lately everything is so bleak  
I was down dawg for the count in a 12 round brawl  
Fuck it I'll crawl back an outlaw  
With a mouth that is 'bout to sound off  
I'm here to let you know heart is colder than Eskimo's  
But that shit lessens blow so I really don't mind it anymore  
SOS man I need to be rescued before my death is what I'm destined for  
Arrive at the morgue cause there's no survivin' this stress and war

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