I been so depressed these days I feel like I'ma die Even when with you, I still got demons on my mind Tried to run away, but there was nowhere I could (Hide) No one left to save me, maybe I should say goodbye Say goodbye, pain in my I'm like a bear in Chicago, the nights of the '85 [?] I pray to God I'll become greater than anyone Who ever made a rhyme Don't matter who's dead or alive, I'm on top of the mountain It's been a ride Face it, I was never s'posed to win Face it, I was probably gonna quit Face it, I would never beat the odds I said they could suck on my dick with no latex on the apex Predator of the game, yes Wanna demonstrate that I'm Eighty-eight times better than you nameless motherfuckers You ain't really nothin' but a, uh, pain in the anus Y'all finna reap what you sought, put a needle and string in your veins Then I pull out the lazers Scar tissues down your legs [?] vine the way you rip cages Through another fucking game School is never what I favoured Quit the first trimester Like when aborting a baby Still I've always had a labor Lord, forgive me for what I know now What I do I been beat up, bruised and left broken Every day I grew colder Still talkin' to my demons What you know about an omen? Medicated since '06 Cold turkey went sober Life was given a new meaning Now that I'm off of that dosage I can finally feel emotions Funny thing about emotion I can't seem to control it Doctor said I'm bipolar Always losin' my composure People tellin' me I'm crazy I just tell 'em what I always tell 'em That I already fuckin' know this Rotated cuff swollen Yep, it hurts, so in other words, I got a chip on my shoulder I been so depressed these days I feel like I'ma die Even when with you, I still got demons on my mind Tried to run away, but there was nowhere I could (Hide) No one left to save me, maybe I should say goodbye No one left to save me, maybe I should say goodbye

Yeah, my life's been a little bit crazy Growin' up as a kid, I was so anxious every day Tried to run astray but I couldn't get away from the pain That was comin' from my own brain
I would get a migraine every time I went outside
But I still tried to lie to my mom and tell her that I'm fine when I really
was not okay
Why was I this way? I think I'ma say
Me when I cry 'cause he won't hear my pain
Even when I pray, even when I fell
Headache at myself, hoping I wasn't well
No one gave me help, did it by myself
What I've been through was nothing short of hell
There were days where I used to shriek and yell
Like a screaming child lettin' the demons out
Screaming, had enough of my demons feeding
Must erupt enough peace to leave 'em
Memories to cut deep, yeah, nothing's really gonna stop that bleeding

But the irony's that I can finally see
That monster growin' inside of me was nothing more than anxiety

Last of us, I'ma die and breathe