

Sew my eyes shut so I can see no evil again  
I am the beast that you pray not to see before bed  
Somebody said they were sick of me sayin' I'd rather be dead  
Well I guess that's just because you cannot comprehend

I am the mage but I never thought I would see  
So many kids who pretend they love Mr. Crowley  
Put down your mic before you end up being like me  
Trapped in a black and white world you can see in any pic of me  
I was 17 walkin' in the middle of the street trynna get laid out  
Dad died and nobody knew why I just wanted to be with him under the ground  
Turnin' the pages of my Kybalion  
All of the intuition inside of me keeps on fightin' but I won't deny a fire inside of me I connect to the all and I am a molecule relative to the space and the time

Time runnin' out  
I'm runnin' out  
I'm runnin' out of reasons to die (reasons to die!...)  
Keepin' on, I keep, keepin' on I keep  
Trynna get to the bottom of why I'm alive

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