

I can relate
Lucky I ain't full of hate
Lucky these echoes don't translate
Subject of my own complaint
Create my own constraints
I am rendered faint
I could drive myself insane
Driving myself insane
Steady motions in restraints
Thoughts too acquaint
I could escape but I ain't
I could escape but I ain't

I see through you you fake
Double speak, deceiving feints
Playing God with ya devilish ways
With a Dreaded fate
Only he is great
Only he is great

Skating mental states
I can no longer facilitate
For fear of being stagnate had to migrate
Before they infiltrate and mutate
Only I shall dictate what I reinstate ji
You do not control me
From time invaded my home see
Watch it on the tv
The six o'clock movie
Tuned in like a zombie
They want me
They hungry for energy
This life will be the death of me
Your hypocrisy it defends me
Can feel the devil testing me
Can feel the devil testing me

I had disengage
Peace of mind disappearing like decent wage
Pen to page hope this ink won't forsake me
Hope this ink won't forsake me

Left right forward back
Protect your psyche under attack
Bombard the message wack
Protect your energy handle that

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