

# Heatstroke

Grieves

I said the lights don't help these days  
Chances are that if your ten rows back I can't even see your face  
I've been hidin' in the only thing that ever made me safe  
Long enough to make me addicted  
Turn it into my cage  
Who the fuck wants to drink my wine  
Put the last supper on hold, honey, I don't think I'll make it in time  
This whole games got me fakin' a smile  
And tied down to tracks  
I layed down tryin'a gain an extra mile  
This is all of me  
Another thorn stem apology  
Writin in the heat of the pressure dieing for harm  
Lost, till they find me with the bullet, with the cross  
That they hung around around my neck like somebody told me there's God  
Yeah I guess I got a problem with reality  
And never looked to heaven when the devil in me flashed his teeth  
And that's the part of me I'm trying to change  
Swing hard now I'm breaking the chain  
Now get away from me

I said the road's so hard and rough  
Said I'm trying not to loose my way  
And the worlds so cold and tough  
Told this shovel that it digs my grave  
What's holding me down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down  
What's holding me down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down  
Heyyyy...

From time to time like brian I'm a shell of myself  
If I was a weaker man I'd put a shell in myself  
Either ballin on a budget or fallin on a deficit  
Plenty of self-worth with no means of investing it  
The blessings get few and far between so I'm stressin shit  
Lady lucky celibate, she ain't fuckin' with me  
Hidin behind a hand it starts to look a mighty temptin  
Hurtin behind an image I ain't pimpin I'm just limp  
Tryna walk it off or walk it out  
That's just what the songs about  
Handlin adversity whenever I step out the house  
Whether the weather is sunny or nastier than sauerkraut  
Every endeavor takes bits of faith until you're left with doubt  
No Tears for Fears but I swear I wanna Shout  
Kick, scream, and strain but that ain't gon' change a thang  
Kick screen the game, you see but don't feel the pain  
A junky is a cripple but he will show you the cain so...

(Tryna look inside myself, can't look inside no one else, I'm my own worst enemy)