

Truce

Illy

Yea, and it goes like this:
Love at first sight brought you on the greenest
You're music to their ears, symphony completed
You see it and you believe it
From top of your New Era to the soles on your Adidas
You couldn't put a foot wrong even if you wanted
There's magic in your moves
They all tell you that you got it
But that vibe got a shelf life and the clock's ticking
You can tell when it felt right, then it didn't
And they say it's gone to your head
Dammit it was all love when you wasn't a threat
And scare yourself to death
Expectations ain't met
Second guess every move
That paranoia don't mean it ain't true
It's on you
No one hear you calling for help
Battle lines in your mind, in a war with yourself
And you drowning, the shots ringing out all around
Yelling, "Man down! Man down! Man down!"

And I know I know I know I know I know the breaks
And I know I know I know I know it's all to lose
But I know I know I know you are not your mistakes
So I call I call I call I call I call a truce

Yea, pre-empted my own fate
Feel me fading away at the going rate
Convinced in inevitable fall from grace
Fan makes were hating myself for shit that I can't change
Put my opinion over anyone else
You think there's anything they're saying I ain't thought of myself?
Fuck it, I'm nothing
Less than that a fraud, man
Better if I wasn't here
Wrestle those thoughts to the floor
Like a fuck-up, I defeat myself before my turn
I prefer to assume the worst than to get hurt
When success and self-worth lines blur
Perfect storm of outside force and self-saboteur
Cause the world scratch the surface
Barely sinks teeth in
But personal demons could tear me to pieces
I know they say that no, you're not alone
But no one else inside this fucking war zone like

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Yea, so this is how it ends
Better at getting by with a little help from your friends
Going without, accepting what up within
Self respect and self forgiveness, that's a hell of a thing
And if it's out of my hands and control

Then I don't really talk about that anymore
Won't always be the good days
For sure, it'll storm
But you can't feel the black cloud above till it's gone
Yea, but live and let live
Coup de gras
It gets heavy but just know this too shall pass, man
Solace is a promised land
Two hands either end of an olive branch
And it can all change without reason
My inner peace still a long shot but I'm reachin'
I'll know it when I say it's all good
And I actually believe it
Believe it, believe it
Yea

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And sometimes I'm like, "Fuck it, why even try?"
Then a message from a fan will say I saved their life
So just know, inspiration - that's a two-way street
I drive myself crazy, then you save me
So let's see where the new day leads
Let the motor run
I know it can be hard tryna open up
But at the heart of the matter, man, it's only love
And if you don't know your own story, no one does