

Native Intellect

Invent, Animate

I have so much faith in the fact that things will all go wrong
I'd never doubt that
I'll never doubt it again
Struggling with the fear, it's eating me alive
I need a chance to survive

Hate, subconscious rage, relapse again into my ways
Reshape the philosophy of what I see versus what I believe
Burdened by the weight on my back I can't see exactly where I went wrong

With my own eyes I've seen the innocent die, I watched the multitudes lie through their teeth to all the homeless in the streets
I hear them say they want a truth, and they want peace, they want it handed to them
And they don't even want to dig

Paint my insides black, not like it matters in the end

I'll do whatever it takes to get me in
And on my skin, I'll paint it white, I'm free from sin
I'm free from sin, oh God I'm desperate
I need to feel heaven in my hands
Wandering, my mind, we go our separate ways
I found my faith in relation again

I reconsider every moment that I spend
I have so much faith in the fact that things will all go wrong
I'll never doubt that, I'll never doubt it again
Struggling with the fear, it's eating me alive
I need a chance to survive

Just know, I didn't want to assume the worst
Just know, I didn't want to be of this world
I know that I always assume the worst
I know the world assumes the worst of me
And now I feel the judgement of the masses

There's no "I think I believe", there's only things I can see
Lingering in the basement of your mind is that fear that you were wrong all along
It's my deepest fear
Go on, expose the truth for what it is