

Fall

Justin Stone

Keep that buzz up
Someone told me keep that buzz up
When you fall
No one cares about your plummet
Got this feeling in my stomach
I can't even describe it
Watched my numbers come up
Critics can't even define it
Woah

Never changed up
Never sold out
Devil trying to get my soul
Cause that fame eating at me lately
Back to life
Man get control
Get a hold of what's worth holding
In that mirror like:
"Get a grip
You've got too much to accomplish
Just to give up on all this"
Hold up
Remember back then when they tore me down
When they tore me down
I was feeling all alone
And now I rock a freaking crowd
It was all about to change
My life and I ain't know it
Grabbed that pen
Found that paper
Light my room up in that moment
I found God inside these walls
Swear that this my mission
If I only change one life
Well thank God I think I did it
No not perfect
Get that clear
I'm just writing how I feel
My heart always on my sleeve
Just look at me
This blood is real
Ya

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No handouts
I stayed up grinding
No patience
Why don't they sign him
His voice is so monotone
Overrated with no style

Read your comments
I worked harder
Built that fan base from my basement
Got bigger than envisioned
Mamma I might actually make it
Made it out the town
They said no one could make it out alive
I know I am way too driven
Just to get that nine to five
Don't waste my time
I've had this planned
I don't think they understand
The hours I was writing
Just to finally turn some heads
I became the voice for broken people
We're the same
Everyone's equal
If this world was perfect
There would be no evil
Industry is trash
So here I am
Make a change
I know I can
Take these lyrics from my soul
Listen now you know I can