

48 Hr Fast

K.A.A.N.

Smoke a blunt and take the pain out
And if I wasn't high I'd probably try to blow my brains out
I'm hopeless, I'm hopeless, I'm hopeless

Measurin' wealth by the things we can hold
And everybody measures love by the words that they told
And we just livin' in the past of a dream that we're in
And the selfishness we contain is consequence of our sins
And w'ere all measurin' wealth by the things we can hold
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Wasted potential and talent, tattered and torn at the seams
Sellin' our souls for this gold in search of that infamous dream
We wanted money and power to cover pain that was given
This is affirmative action with argumentative spirit
And after kid of non-complacency, I hope that you feel it
This mirror image of imperfection is in my reflection
I'm contemplatin' suicide with an automatic weapon
This seclusion and delusion has caused my mental digression

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As I wake up early in the mothafuckin mornin' with a cold look in my eyes
People treatin' me like I'm a mothafuckin demon or a nigga that they despise
Imma cut my wrist 'cause I don't give a shit and Imma slit that bitch 3 times

Lead by example give 'em all that they could handle though my shit plays on
rewind

I'm tryna figure out how to get better, I left off not impressed at all
But I'm depressed of course, I'm tryna press with force
I need a world of ports and fuck a good report
'Cause my sins will pour from my split veins
As my blood drips upon a crucifixion
You're not used to this you love blasphemy
It's a catastrophe, I leave you fascinated
To the depths of Hell my soul gravitatin'
Spit sick slick shit, left agitated
And educated up in ya like you were the pen
I'm tryna write my way to Heaven, not the seat of a 'Benz
And it's amazing the way these people believe
Every detail they see and they read
The soul of a man filled with hatred and greed
Consume all the doom of the visions he's seeing
'Cause life is a bitch it's a fact that I know
Since I'm trapped in this corner with nowhere to go
These the thoughts in my mind I try to conceal
I'm stuck on the ground and the moments I fail
I feel like a prisoner stuck in a jail

24 hours I live in this head
To die is divine, 'cause livin' is hell ('cause livin' is hell)