

One
Two
Three
Four
Go

I get high with all my friends
I hope we make it to the end
Cause life gets crazy
But it's amazing
I wouldn't change a thing for the world
And if I die before I wake
I pray the lord my soul to take
The pain can't break me
The lows can't shake me
I feel myself floating away
Away
Away
I feel myself floating away
Away
Away
I feel myself floating away

To live or die
To be or not to be
The unfulfilled prophecy
See these snakes wither from hypocrisy
Desensitized to destruction we see it constantly
I got more common sense than chi-Town MC's
I need another second and moment so I can breathe
It's the return of the nigga that is eternally free
See I used to question life till I accepted this existence
Consistently persistent this mission has got me distant
On my Shawshank redemption breaking out this mental prison
I'm just tryna crack the code and Enkrypt the key of the system
I'm fighting like Sonny Liston to win the battle
I used to want to save the world till I realized it don't even matter
Sex money murder and drugs
Shall we partake for recreation all of the above
For heavens sakes it's safe to say my brain is going numb
Is it the over stimulation
Is it the constant hesitation
Is it the lack of concentration
Is it the daily isolation
Is it the non-communication
Is it the fucking population
I used to look life as a tragedy
Till I learned this is what it has to be

Some would say that it's more important to be informed rather than to form an opinion. There's beauty in the unknown, and unexpected. Those that live by they're thoughts end up trapped and lost, but those that live by they're hearts are free and hopeful. I suppose ignorance is bliss. Welcome.