

Get It Together

K.A.A.N.

Yes lawd
Knowledge, nigga
Pay attention
Lawd

Try to improve, but it's all for a lost and the costing
I'm constantly pinging this painstaking it pitiful
Penalized by reality, realising my limits is difficult dealing
with the illusions inside my mind, ah
Pray for a happy ending, before apathy sets in
Asking a single question, like what's the purpose for this
Where's the communication, we used to speak on the regular now
it's only seldom
This separation I see is something unnecessary
At least from my perspective, my pride and my heart protected
You knew every issue I have with dealing with rejection
I took all of the flaws I had and put 'em on the table
I told you all my insecurities and yet you judge me
It's funny all this materialistic shit you covet
In actuality, dulling, your mentality shallow
You wanna worry 'bout the surface level shit that other people
can grasp as I
Pass it all with the masquerades, the sky charades, and lies yo
u say
But only to me
I guess that I was never really that important
But you feel the way you feeling I can't force it baby
Nor do I have the time, so I choose to ignore
Prefer to do this by myself, the bullshit I avoid
The voice in you
My opinion and my pain is pointless
Tryna keep it all together but I'm torn and it seems that
Singing the melody fill with sorrow
And my attention is currently borrow
I'm at the moment eternally hollow
Not looking for a sista for tomorrow
Praying that it's better than the day ones
I work these lyrics with a heavy heart and empty soul
But will I ever gain control I mean who really knows
I put my face inside the music when I'm feeling low

Oh lawd