

Gone

K.A.A.N.

Make some time for myself
Clear my mind for my health
Write these rhymes, do they help? Hell nah
Get away from the stress
It's okay boy you blessed
I've been pressed about my future, feeling lost
I can't tell a single soul about these thoughts that I think
I'm alone in this world feeling like it's only me
Isolated from the light, in the dark where I been
Think I lost it again
Think I lost it again

I compartmentalize the pain
But I can't seem to find my way
I just been going through the motions every motherfucking day
Nigga when that pressure start to build, Lord knows I know the way that feel
Shit'll get real
Making irrational decisions
I hope your wound'll heal, yeah
I compare myself to others
Naive as a motherfucker
Depressed inside a struggle
When you feel like no one loves you
Tryna manage my pain
Everyday but it's hard to maintain
Feeling like I'm insane
No umbrella in the rain (it's a test)
Boy you blessed
This moderation don't do nothing in excess
You can't judge when you at off of others' success
I know you're tired and you're stressed
But just try to get some rest, yes

Make some time for myself
Clear my mind for my health
Write these rhymes, do they help? Hell nah
Get away from the stress
It's okay boy you blessed
I've been pressed about my future, feeling lost
I can't tell a single soul about these thoughts that I think
I'm alone in this world feeling like it's only me
Isolated from the light, in the dark where I been
Think I lost it again
Think I lost it again

All this greatness without the struggle
Patience without the hustle
Failure without successes
Sinning without the blessings
I can understand the duality, I see it now
Everything ain't always gonna go the way you plan, nah
You gotta maintain and hold on
Find steady ground to stand on
Develop more faith to lean on
I know you can't see that right now
I know that it's hopeless and all
Feeling like your spirits diminished

Feeling like you mentally finished
Feeling like your light is the dimmest
But it's not
What you got? What you finna do about it?
Who am I? Who am I?
I'm a fucking nobody
Hard to breathe
Hard to think
When your mind is always cloudy
Hard to make a real decision when you're doubting

Make some time for myself
Clear my mind for my health
Write these rhymes, do they help? Hell nah
Get away from the stress
It's okay boy you blessed
I've been pressed about my future, feeling lost
I can't tell a single soul about these thoughts that I think
I'm alone in this world feeling like it's only me
Isolated from the light, in the dark where I been
Think I lost it again
Think I lost it again