

Searching

K.A.A.N.

And I'm just searching for that love I never got when I was...
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Why am I lost?

Giving into every single vice of my life even though I know the outcome, looking for the answer

I can never find it, what is on my mind?

All the insecurities that I am blessed with

Stressed that I'm never gonna make it

A man left vacant from all the pain he concealed

I said it with the validity, I felt as though I needed, defeated by everything I go through

I don't even know you, speaking with a figment of my imagination

Tryna find my soul, everything that I will say up on a record

Is similar to assembling a reason to live, I pray Christ forgives

And this life I been, devoid without a purpose

Diverted but not emerging, immersed in the agony

A life, I can never get it right to enlighten and I fight and finding the peace

My release is the music, and now I need a muse

Refuse to give you something you consider less than

Confused that you'd believe in the words of the next man

Amused that you would listen and tell me what I am

I don't even understand, cause I was never connected

I'm gone and complacent

The way that I've been living is off of the reservation

The stay of the state of steady evaluation

Evasive, I wish I wasn't isolated, so sedated, filled with hatred

Still retracing all the mistakes that I made

And never make 'em again, I thought that

I wanted friends, but people only appear when they see

That it's beneficial, dependent on emotions

That I am willing to give, I'm getting close

To insanity

Everything is cynical, sending em a better sign

The pain is never subliminal

Seriously invested, I'm resurrecting correcting a policy

A personal put the place, I deface the abrasive, you cannot erase this

The moment that you put in the ground, and I made it

The times ain't change, and it's always gonna be the same shit

Give a negative image that you are guaranteed to receive in an abundance of wealth

Attempts to cover insecurity

That you have currently felt

Materials never helped

They're only there to mask it, manifest, manipulate, relevel the energy

Praying never reciprocates

I'm working to eliminate the mindstate perpetuated by literal ignorance defended it by saying you playing it for the beat

And the lyrics they never matter you seeing as obsolete

And we seeking to see the center a hypothetical sinner with theoretical lineage to emphasize the innocence, a suicidal nigga, to be honest I don't give a shit

I'm really getting sick of it simmering every time to the world when I need to be alone to atone for sins and trespasses

Can I get a pastor

You ain't gotta say it I know I'm a fucking bastard

Prepare for the worst I fell like I'm ready for hell
I'm a different type of nigga that's very easy to tell
I think I'm in need of help
For pills to ingest for instance my intent ended it all nigga
Been praying to God quicker the false repentance invented and said it was an
anomaly impossible to proper the pain is part of the problem
Presented as a constant
I got a lot of secrets that's sitting upon my conscience
Call it what you want but it better be the truth
Never lie upon the nigga that was living in reclusion
Everything I do is amazing its no illusion
Whatever niggas given the vision has been alluded
Damn I cannot breathe
All of the evil I see is source for my apathy actually felling like I'm insi
gnificant
I am not different, never been better
A lack of intelligence, taking its toll, is embedded inside of me
Suffering silently see my demise is a way to be free
A depressing confession connected
The sentence malevolence given in my adolescence
Compressing the session until its effected the words that you have for the d
ue convalescence
With question obsessing the day I expire
Attire from livid submitting my spirit affirmatively till I'm permanently in
a place of seclusion
I cannot tell what is real as I fill up the page with the prophecy
Pardon the protestant lacking the sympathy making obvious deal with the cons
equence
I just pray my death is quick I'm a son of a bitch and I'm dying the way I w
as born
Told you I never depend I can't wait for the moment that I meet my savior to
tell me this is the end
I just wish I was no longer here is the cause of the pain and the source of
my fears
Lord

And I'm just searching for that, I never got when I was...
And I'm just searching for that, I never got when I was...

And I'm just searching for that love I never got when I was young
And I'm just searching for that love I never got when I was young
I'm at the end and I don't know if imma make it out alive
I'm at the end and I don't know if imma make it out alive
All these years of isolation drove this young nigga insane
All these years of isolation drove this young nigga insane
Said I don't think you'll ever understand my motherfucking pain
Said I don't think you'll ever understand my motherfucking pain
Said I don't think you'll ever understand my motherfucking pain
Damn!