

Sweet Lulaby

K.A.A.N.

I feel like I'm lost and I'm searching
My quest is find a purpose
But I know that nothing last forever, the end is for certain
They tell me to take it easy, they tell me to take my time
But if you only knew what's on my motherfuckin' mind
Feeling like I'm stuck in the past, I'm not trying to get left behind
Going down this past, I'm feeling lost, I'm feeling blind
I been looking for directions but I still can't find the signs
A slave to irrationality, living day to day nigga actually
Running in circles, running in place
Going nowhere fast, praying I don't crash

I'm feeling like I'm in this shit alone but it's me against myself
Too much on my mind, overworked, underpaid, overstressed
Suffer from this pride, a disease, someone please come and help
Wasting too much time overthinking every single fucking step

Picking apart my every move, analyzing my decisions
Realizing life is passing by, I'm not in this existence
But the only thing I know is nigga I'ma stay consistent
I'm inside a mental prison forcing me to keep my distance
Your mental health is your wealth, I can't afford the malnutrition
I'm stuck in my ways, I'm stubborn, I fight this shit with resistance
Even though I know this fucking life can end in an instant
To change your mentality, shit that only takes a minute or a moment
But it all depends on how bad that you want it, now don't it, h
uh
So beautiful in the grand scheme
Praying that some peace of mind pour outta this canteen
Nothing worse than existing tryna revive a dead dream

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