

The Destination

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Protect mines at all time with a passion
Tables turn, lessons learned, waves crashing
Enough to go around but yet they spare the rations
I pray I find some peace of mind before my expiration
Been navigatin' through these mazes to my destination
The ups and downs, the setbacks
They drive you fucking crazy and vacant

I let the pressure dissolve
Elegant, feel like I'm one with the stars
Omnipotent gods, these battles leave unlimited scars
So who am I to disagree if I'm wrong?
My future lie in my palms, I put my life in the songs
Might need a light for them all, I wrote a cypher of poems
I'm not aware but a notion of niggas that put in the work and then they get passed over
They left us looking for closure
Through press releases and moments
It's hard to see where you going, not on this quest for atonement
Can I live, can I fly?
I've been obsessin' 'bout time, feelin' that pressure
It's prevalent, left to weigh on my mind
I know this shit is a game, I see the way it's designed
I know it's risk and reward, I still do not feel inclined
To step outside my character, not just to level up
Niggas that sold they soul, they live in debt, they never settled up
One of a fuckin' kind, you don't do justice with comparisons
Diamond in the rough, yes I'm the rarest one

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I've been trying to decipher hieroglyphs while hiding in leviathan
Belly of the beast what I'm residing in
Rolling shit I can't even pronounce, you not as high as this
Tears on my eyelids of black sheep, you can't silence 'em
.44 with a silencer, purchased without a license
Mama always told me that the truth has been the fuckin' type to hurt
So I laughed in satisfaction when I lie to her
I'm broken like shattered glasses, right beside a fuckin' urn
My name's engraved in gold, a razor blade and rope
A knife that's slicing my throat, I wanna do it but won't
My mind's diverging, it's kinda concerning
My spine's all kinda hurting from tryna shoulder these burdens (burdens, burdens, burdens, burdens)