

## Calling You

KB

It must of been 3AM when the text came in  
The sum of my fears  
My stomach bendin', my thumb was tremblin'  
No pun intended, but I wanted to die  
But it's all for myself  
Then it read, "KB, this time it's real, homie I can't live"  
It was in all caps  
But I knew he had no caps on his gun or his pills  
So I ripped out the door  
All the covers down on the floor  
No shoes, I just walk on my tears  
Callin' him over and over and over again  
While I'm throwing the car in to gear  
How could he be so selfish?  
Will this happen, felt it  
Why won't he answer, answer, answer, he answer!  
"Jason, hello?"

[Hook:]  
Suicide, suicide, suicide  
Got one in the chamber  
It's waitin' to take you right out tonight  
Don't roll the dice, roll the dice, roll the dice  
It's all on the table, it's all for the takin'  
But what's the odds?

I parked in the street  
At the car with the keys  
Should I call the police?  
What if he turns it on me?  
Then I looked up, it that him over the sink?  
I can't think  
My tongue is as heavy as my heart, I can't speak  
Every time I blink I'm a step closer  
My heart about to burst  
As I close up on the front door and give the doorbell a ring  
It was unlocked so I ran to top staircase  
As I stare, got a case on the floor  
"Jason, open up"  
Continued to knock  
"Jason, open up, you ain't gotta do this"  
What about the kids?  
Don't go Judas, you got reason to live  
We could get through this, don't give in"  
Then I heard movement and a voice I'll never forget  
He said, "Stop it, stop it!  
I'm about to cock it!  
You barely called back when I was in Iraq  
Just leave homeboy, I got this  
You know the truth is I had to shoot kids  
I'm so guilty (Open the door!)  
And God might let it go (Open the door!)  
But I'll never forgive me (Jason!)  
Why not? (I care, I care about you)  
The Army never trained me to care  
You don't know the horror of living in a war zone  
Then coming back to civilian affairs

I made my bed, the tables were set  
My wife moved out, I don't see my kids  
Everything that gave me meaning is gone  
The grief stays seeded and bleeds to the bone  
I want out!

[Hook:]

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I ain't have a word, not a story not a verse  
But the silence...I'm trying not to make this worse  
I pray and I googled a search  
Nothing from school that will work  
But I grew up in the church, so what do I do?  
Just fell to my knees and I started to blurt  
I don't understand this, I don't understand this  
But you been looking to the weed and them dancers  
Don't be conned by the Ye  
Nobody in the West got the answers  
Let's get established, your life isn't yours to demand it  
You can't do what you please  
Jason, I love you, but the next step is God homie  
You ain't escaping a thing  
You know Jesus he wanted to die in that garden  
Acquainted to man up his sorrows  
But he kept up the fight  
Cause he knew joy, it was coming tomorrow  
You haven't squeezed that revolver  
Cause you know that there's hope at the end of the tunnel  
Embrace it, don't matter how faint it  
God is not silent, please hear what he's... [gunshot]

[Knocking]

"Jason!"

[Phone dialing]

[911 Operator:] 911 whats your emergency?

[KB:] Yes, uh I-I gotta friend, and uh, he's locked himself in the bathroom  
and I just heard a gun go off and I don't know

[Sirens in background]

[911 Operator:] Okay, calm down sir, are you able to get inside the room?

[KB:] Yeah, he, he's got me locked out

[911 Operator:] Okay, can you try to get inside the room?

[KB:] Hold on, I'ma try to [door kicks open]

[911 Operator:] Sir?

[KB:] Jason! Okay, he's-

he's not shot, he dropped the gun but he's passed out

[911 Operator:] Sir, I'm gonna need you to calm down

[KB:] No you calm down! Send help quick!

Who's calling you?