

Freedom

Kelvyn Colt

I need something that's gon' free my soul
Need something that's gon' heal my lows
I know it's bad but can't let go
I been holding on but I can't let go

Freedom
All I really want is freedom
Yeah, I really need the freedom
That's right
But we all need a little help sometimes
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I'm tryna free myself and my soul or the thought of judgment
Alone and in deep discussion, condoning some weak assumptions
I ain't had it in my mind, the problem is my solution
The answer, I do not have it, gone mad and I need conclusions
Alone is my [?] the freedom is what I yearn
Trapped myself into prison, repeated lessons they learned
This destiny what I'm chasing, know sanity's chasing me
Thought I'd find it through love but no one came saving me
Defeated by my own weakness, I pleaded to get some help
Depleted but you can't see, yeah, I feel like I'm someone else
Now I'm walking in here naked if only you share your belt
The thoughts that I have, I'm faking and recognizing myself
I'm scared to look at these feelings, been vulnerable too long
Suppose the tongue and the numbness the reason I write this song
Asking God for a answer, I had it like all along
So I let go of all the pieces and jumped into the storm, ah

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To all the victims of this system and prison are stored within
The ghetto of the mind, now I'm calling up all my kin
May you rise and vigilize out of every sound that I bring
I seek a dialogue, please open your mind and may I come in
Your eardrums ring, when the bass kick, it's good
I know your frequency, I speak the naked truth
I didn't lie today, I spoke to you, I said our stood
In honesty, and all of me

Is as frank as C-note could be, yeah
Life ain't about money so I teach y'all for free
You're eminent to buy 'em in a reality
And the subject of conditioning by humanity
I abide to get by
And to machine, cannot let my dreams die
Insecurity is what is keeping me behind now
Toxic version of me leading our lives down

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The shackles [?] and truth is you couldn't see 'em
The way that the world so heavy, I know that this isn't freedom
My thoughts have been way too guarded, there's Band-Aids all on my heart
Cussed out with cold rejection, I've hidden them in the dark
Fuck financial freedom, I want 'em this peace of mind
Instead my mind is in pieces, it's eating me up this time
You might've noticed something different if you [?]
I'm used to people not noticing, telling them I'm alright
I'm meditating and panning, the day feels like a night shift
First step to healing is knowing you're alive
This is freedom, just a concept, boys, something to hold
'Cause I treat it like it's gold, all this shit getting old
Now the camel's back is broken, the hair that I shoulda saved
[?] pain
Either way I am frozen and don't expect it to change
And purgatory's a stalemate I'd rather lose in that game, ah

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