

Sometimes you gotta talk for the ones who, who ain't here
So I'ma talk for 'em

I never wanted to kill myself
Just end a part of me
And never got a chance to heal myself
So it's a part of me
It's me if you wonderin', who I'm at war with
Old version of me, sitting by dormant
It bleeds, all over me

There's no tourniquet available
A bandage that will make it go
It's seeping through my pores
Until I drown, it's unescapable
It's deep
Getting hard to breathe
Suffocated by anxiety
Who I do not try to be
Who the hell lied to me
'Cause I don't think that I can be free
When the doctor said speak
I said

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The pressure builds, I can't blame my peers
I look in the mirror just to face my fears
Most deaf needs support can they not hear
When your criteria is you can't cry tears
That will I am that go shake my sphere
Face to face with the king, gave my lear
Bloodshed and Van Gogh I gave my ear
Now I mutant shapeshift to change my gears
It made me a monster that stays right here
A prison inside me I gave my years
The feeling is toxic how I waste my beer
My demons are locked in the safe not near
How can I drive straight and face thy rear
If you ever odd been they say I feared
Off in the dark where my day's not clear
To face the music and play by ear
Listen every wish that they repeatedly feeding me
Got me needing my greenery and I drank my beer
These demons believing me and I think of deleting me
But is something that people cling to and save like here
Or for me to sin evil deed and I think that I need to be ridding me of an evil me, I'll erase my smear
All over the scene, I need my G.O.D. to speak to me
And my years on with these homies 'cause I ain't Nasir, yeah
A song for the misfits

Light a blunt, get a bong, take a quick hit
If you got ya alcohol, take a quick sip
We don't wanna be gone from existence
Just erasing a part that is within
Kamikaze in part, maybe with it
I don't know, just a thought that I sit with
Suicide? Nah, call it Edicius
'Cause I never wanted to

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