

Trying not to be the man I didn't want to be
To be the person that you want to see
The night falls, I'm the one you meet
Stopping at the shops and buying something sweet
Yo I was willing and we was able
Put a living on the table
The little image that I cradle
To empathise with the villains in the fable
That we relate to
Because it shapes you
I started doing everything that they do
Visions of a father that would taint you
Yeah, shatter like the glass that I was chained to
Because I made you
Anyone could make you
But it's your father that could raise you
Only a mother that could save you
We never had enough
Still we make do

Yeah, to break the chains and the cycle
The days that are vital
The place as an idol

Yeah, see the name's in the title
The days, a disciple
This pain, it was my fault

Yeah, 'cause wide awake
From the chains in the thread
All the pain that could
Stays in your head

Yeah, I understand
Yo, I'm whiling
No man is an island
But you know I've been trying

Yeah, but is it good enough?
Yeah, shiver through my hoodie as I pull it up
Cycle through the city
Thinking stupid stuff
Acting like I'm quiet
But I could erupt
And I did
Flashing back when we was kids
I see my father blow his lid
Yeah, I used to say I hate the crib
Hate the doors
Hate the fridge
Hate this fucking house I live
'Cause there's holes in every wall
And now there's holes in every wall
When it was me
And I've been taken for a fool
I hold my son
Yo, I've been trying to play it cool

But I'm the villain in the story
The exception to the rule
Did the pressure buss a pipe, build a diamond?
The anger puts a fella on an island
Yeah, you hear the bang
Feel the silence
But you know I've been trying

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When I was younger yo
I wanted to be famous
Now that I'm older yo
I wish that I was nameless
The world's aimless
No one gives a fuck
Time's of the essence
I was running out of luck
Getting stuck for a couple bucks
Tryna buss a nut
Filling up my plate
But wasn't filling up your cup
Yo, I say it's fucked
They even killed the Wolverine
That was the only father figure that I'd seen
I was lost
Trying to find something to believe
All them aches and the pain
Yeah, from crying on my knees
I was saying please
All this air that I breathe
Weren't a waste
The glass chin
Staying on my feet
I close my eyes
And I listen to you sleep
Yeah
Find some peace