

Dying Young

Mac Lethal

I guess as I get older, every winter seems to last a lot longer than the last one

But I'm not gonna talk, I'll just rap

Yes, Uh, Yeah, Uh

I feel the ebb and flow

I got a precious soul

I'm feeling normal if I've lost it you should let me know

From head to toe, covered in my past

I pour my anti-depressant into my wine glass

This is for certain

A bigger burden

Arguing with the mirror, I didn't get a word in

I know the cost, I know what's the strangest

Forever hoping that it does, but really nothing changes

There's such amazing art inside of everyone

But people go get jobs and forget to stay forever young

In the mirror see a person that's insane

All the pressure made me scream until I burst it in the flames

I'm entertained by scrutinising critics

And the darlings of the media still utilising gimmicks

Melt into a puddle of warm water and red wine

I have no blood left, I just bled mine

When the breath of life fills my entire lungs

It's not about me or the neighbourhood that I am from

I'm not afraid of dying, just afraid of dying young

I'm not afraid of dying, just afraid of dying young

When the breath of life fills my entire lungs

It's not about me or the neighbourhood that I am from

I'm not afraid of dying, just afraid of dying young

I'm not afraid of dying, just afraid of dying too young

Flying high, sink or swim

You think you're fat, you think you're thin

You're 19 now, perfectly built

But twenty years later you're a milf

Twenty more years you're a post-menopausal old woman

I hope you took the time to learn to make some awesome home cooking

Cause looks fade, even minds fade

I hope I don't forget the love and sacrifices I made

I'm just afraid of painfully dying

Tortured by the dark force, angels are crying

I guess I should repaint the horizons, open my mind

Stretch out the universe and soak it in wine

Laying in the fields where the opium shines

All I need is love, man, I don't need a dime

Cause I've been having dreams of my mother

I wake up crying, squeezing a pillow, thinking I hugged her

I loved her

I miss her

Hearts covered

In blisters

Super-conductor, transistor

An afternoon sipping on cups of tan liquor

Resting, lucid are the best dreams

Life can only move in one direction like a chess king

There's a devil on my shoulder and a devil on the other one too
But I told 'em both: Fuck it we're through
Uh

When the breath of life fills my entire lungs
It's not about me or the neighbourhood that I am from
I'm not afraid of dying, just afraid of dying young
I'm not afraid of dying, just afraid of dying young
When the breath of life fills my entire lungs
It's not about me or the neighbourhood that I am from
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I know that the king on the chessboard can move in multiple directions, but
I meant like one direction, one space at a time
You can't be self-
destructive and building a good life for yourself at the same time
I'm not preaching though
North Korean Barbecue
North Korean Barbecue
North Korean Barbecue, I see 'em, I see 'em