

September Breeze

Mac Lethal

I got many regrets, plenty of heartbreak and and plenty of debt
It's hard for me to wanna talk about it
Even think about without getting upset
I don't need to be rich and famous, living in mansions sitting on jets
I just need to go two days in a row without breaking down and getting depressed
But I'm feeling the stress, I'm feeling it deep
I'm gonna dream about paradise tonight I swear if I can sleep
But I usually can't, laying in bed I stare at the ceiling awake
Death and decay on my head and I swear that is sealing my fate
And I'm scared as I kneel at the gates of Heaven
Dear God, I don't believe you're real but I got questions:
Like what the hell is a point of life?
What the hell is a point Hell?
What hell is a point of this shit?
I be unemployed if I fail my piss test
I'm just stressed, gotta hit the joint and risk it
Sleeping with the fucking enemy, I snore
So fatigued, it's like they're sending me to war
Penny from my thoughts, dollar from my soul
Swear to God I found a pot of fucking gold
At the ending of the black rainbow
I'm a sinner with the cracked halo
I'm a whisker on the cat's cradle
Close your eyes and you can see me

September breeze, October pain
The seasons finally changed with the November rain
December snow, January moon
February is when people fall in love too soon
March is when I'm low, April is when I'm high
May is when I'm drunk, June is when I die
My birthday's in July, I unfollowed my friend
The snow will come in August then I do it all again

It's better to speak without love than speak without truth
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I guess the point I'm trying to make is fuck you

I made many mistakes, lots of decisions not many were great
I work like an overachiever to underachiever, man that is my infinite fate
When I die write on my tombstone "Life is a trap and I didn't escape"
Sometimes I feel like a car that is stuck in the mud, tire spinning in place
Sometimes just leaving the house, feels like an infinite mission to space
Might get stuck in a tesseract, I hope that my passion is left intact
It's okay to be angry, it's okay to be scared
But your love is in trouble when you no longer care
Don't take it for granted, when you're comfy and warm
A lot of people that you love are still stuck in the storm
I'm feeling washed up, rusty and worn
Sometimes it's not enough to reinvent yourself my friend, you must be reborn
But that requires you to die, you look inside the mirror and you
No longer see that fuckin' fire in your eyes
You're just lifeless, ices freezing shut your eyelids
Nobody ever told you it'd be like this, why?

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