To my dearest, I ain't gone

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Danger One of us just lost our savior Got to maintain when you're going insane so I say this prayer Dear God, why do I need this medicine to control my anger? And do you even exist? They're trying to say it's a myth Lotta things left unsaid Lotta things left unanswered My aunt just passed from cancer Dad just got out of rehab And mom's never gonna show up, gotta grow up Ride with me through the memories inside of me Till the nights I was hooked on the ivory Head hurting all week 'cause of bad coke Then the same week Peep overdosed, that's fucked up But I quess I lucked up And I feel this pain because it probably won't be until The day I die that they love us But trust every nomination I don't get Every list that I ain't on Is a reminder of why I wrote songs in the first place As a way to escape where I came from This just my pretty toxic Heavy conscience weighing on my soul Six shots in my revolver When I'm on my own Play this song On the first day I am gone, I do not want you to cry Legends never die, I hope our story's told And the year spent on that road Before they came to our shows We were creating our lane, I hope they pave it in gold Take me home, somewhere I belong Somewhere foreign looks like Dali's drawing Yeah, isn't it funny that whenever you got a vision A mission and a couple of plans to go with it Somebody gotta come along mad and damage it like a cancer That inhabits never banishes I managed to smoke five grams of cannabis I still keep my stamina for the fans and the goddamn cameras That attack my Stance like evangelists I said truth and they couldn't handle it So when it sinks you stand in it I guess this is my titanic With no James Cameron to direct this draft of it Just my Pretty toxic heavy conscience Weighing on my soul Six shots in my revolver When I'm on my own, back against the wall It got me anxious Helpless, frigid, cold Late nights drinking on my own Now I'm fearless, Al Capone