

Broken Mirror

Madchild

Look at yourself and write down the truth. What more fatal complex subject could you find? It's hard to face. Or maybe you're afraid of yourself

Daylight fright. They might bite
I get so high. I'm high as a kite
Fly to new heights. I try to do right
Grow older, weight of the world's on my shoulders
People are bad, pretend to be helpless
Mad give juice to the youth. I'm selfish
I try to explore the dark side of the road
Skeleton's dangling. Star-spangled mangling
I'm all tangled up in two gangs I'm fucked
Devour smurf. It's all our turf
Let's kick through the fence and waste a few heads
But karma's a bitch that you'll face when you're dead
Sweet demon, take me to a level that's a true test
Devil in a blue dress, I'll do what I do best
Control freak speak. Do as I say
When you and I play cause you are not safe

Here I go again, here I go again
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The mind suffers. Thoughts are all scattered
With delicate matters and elegant patterns
A trail of myself. I'm beyond redemption
Weak to temptation, I'm filled with tension
Attract acts of vengeance. I will go the length
Cause I rap with my grandfather's strength
I will not lose my family
Miracle man, you can't stand me
I push for my dreams. Only God can command me
Black hand dark prints of the city
It's hideous language. Bad blood on canvas
No partners we will keep building
I swear on the lives of my unborn children
That I would burn in Hell just to keep you safe
But I will stimulate my growth while I keep my faith
Give you everything inside my skull
These are the memoirs of a troubled soul

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