

DYSTOPIA/UTOPIA

Matt OX

As the world collides
I see the lies if you open your eyes
They disguise, I can see all the lies
They despise me whenever I try
Some die, some survive
But I'm alive
I'm not picking sides
Do not cross the lines
You can't come outside
Don't you step in the fire, don't you get out of line

This isn't utopia, I live in dystopia
We giving him phobias, put him on the podium
All of the spirits are flying right over you
I'm feeling fearless, I don't got no phobias

Is you joking? Is you kidding? Is you trolling?
Wanna mimic
How you the brokest? You gotta go get it
I'm staying focused, I'm syncing my vision
Heat vision revision, I see with precision
When they didn't listen, it caused a collision
When they started splitting, it caused a division
No, I'm never quitting, I stuck to the mission
[?] stacking up to the riches
He might turn to a villian
Tryna work to a million
Out the dirt, I've arisen
It's absurd, I be tripping
This verse wasn't written, I just had to spit it
All these contradictions, my mind keep on spinning
You made up the limits that got you in prison
Your mind got you imprisoned
Why do I keep on thinking
All I see is repetition
Everybody in auditions
Tryna get to where I'm sitting
I feel it in my intuition
I'm feeling like it's an ambition
I can feel it, I can feel it in me
All the spirits, all the spirits with me
I'm not chilling, I'm not feeling at ease
I'm feeling sick and disease
I see it ain't no relief, R.I.P

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