

# 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 intution  
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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