

Sixteens

MIKE

How long have you denied that burning desire?

Yeah

Stayin' up writin' sixteens

'Cause I can't sleep, thinkin' 'bout the Sistine

I make it up for all the misreads

'Cause I can't sleep, thinkin' shit skipped me

Sometimes you can't see, it's bigger than the shit seem

A mental stampede's accompanied the misery

Banshees, huddled 'round a pick-me

A broken family'll crumble on your big dreams

The struggles of the missed king

Not knowin' who to grapple when the ship sink

I can't act, what would sis' think?

I'm bringin' trouble, every castle get the Blitzkrieg

You know I battle with the wind's speed

Seein' double from the path and all the links clinked

She blessed my hustle, movin' backwards with the quick schemes

I hope it touch you, hit you how it hit me

Subtle, but swiftly through your ripped seams

As much I love you, I know I gotta get free

It's what it come to, you know how resent bleed

Out your heart, until it leak empty

Low-key from the start, I ain't see the end gleam

Just going with my cards, watch 'em harsh and turn to envy

Livin' up in guard, that's the reason my defence weak

Thought I was a star, I was tweakin', just a cheque fiend

Wear a scar, demons, a suppress bein', uh

A suppress bein'