

Life's Riddle

Navy Blue

I cannot, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I cannot let my mother down
I've said "I love you" a couple thousand times
Tally mark all the times that I bled
All I've said for the days spent apart
Lines deep and my hands crossed
Legs crossed like my pops do
Hey, no letting go, depression got you
Heaven sent my brethren not used to
I ascend from the root
I made amends, I carved the proof
I hate the stench from the hatred in the room
I know the bends, it ain't a basic loop
Another face like mine on the news
The times we know are hard to live for sure
If you talking death then it's hitting home
His body gone but his spirit in the room
Vámonos, the planet no azul
Plátanos, they fry 'em, flip 'em with a spoon
With my pops crying, sit beneath the moon

Razor sharp memories up in the grooves
On my brain, life's riddle is the truth
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