

LOST

NF

Look

Self-awareness, pride's a coat and yes, I like to wear it

Buttoned up, don't like to let no air in

With a pair of gloves, that I hope doesn't perish

I discovered, though, when I get holes in 'em and I let joy in, I'm in higher spirits

My mistakes are like a screamin' parrot

Just repeatin' lyrics, I can barely bear it when I'm lost

Road is narrow, I'm lookin' down it like a gun's barrel

Aren't we all searchin' for the serum that could help us breathe and leave our state of peril?

All of us have made defensive scarecrows, that we scatter 'round our fields and treat like heroes

When they scare away the things that we should cherish

'Cause we're too embarrassed to admit that fear is that we're lost

Yeah, but what does it matter? I get so combative

Inside of me's a personal canvas, the paint can be splattered

Get messy when I start to get rattled

The heart of a savage, I'm quiet when I lurk in the shadows

But somethin' don't add up, I don't wanna be overdramatic

But look at the data, it's obvious that humans are fragile

We tend to get mad at the ones that call us out but the fact is we need some one that'll be honest when we fly off the handle

I admit I throw a fit when I begin to unravel

Keep my wits, been off the grid but now I'm back in the saddle

My intent is not to rent, I like to own what I value

I could sit here on the fence or maybe pick up the paddle

I like to row against the current, that's the way that I travel

Opposite of what the grain does, got the brain of a rebel

Take initiative, I'm diligent on every level

I never could settle, I like to keep my foot on the pedal, yeah

I'd love to pack arenas and all

But what I really wanna do is learn to handle my thoughts

And put the reins on 'em, show 'em I'm the one that's the boss

And pull 'em back when they get out of hand, I'm breakin' their jaws

I'm takin' the flaws, that told me I could never evolve

Then pull a Bane on 'em, ask 'em, "Oh, you think you're in charge?"

You oughta know better, ain't no way around it, I'm flawed

The traits that I want, they say I can't afford what it cost

But I, manifested this

Failing's how you grow and learn your lessons, kids

Take the worse and try to make the best of it

'Cause when you fail, just know it's a test and if

You can learn to pick yourself back up again

And train your brain to not be such a pessimist

It's okay to make mistakes, just don't forget that

There's a high road but I skip the exit when I'm lost

Yeah

When I'm lost

When I'm lost

When I'm lost

When I'm lost, lost

Wow, these burdens are heavy

And I'm hopin' it don't bury me

I used to be joyful and skip so merrily
But now I'm too cautious and tip toe carefully
My mind left and it's nowhere to be found
Am I a big ol' parody?
'Cause it's no fair to me
And now I'm at the point where I'm spending a grand a week on hypnotherapy
Look, I'm tryna wash away my sins
I got a group of loved ones that ain't my friends
And if I ever take an L then they might grin
And they all wanna see me stay in the cage I'm in
So when it come to anybody, there's no trust for no one
Man, so what? My whole plan's to go nuts
My shoulders ready for more shrugs, I'm gon' judge
Anybody tryna enter my circle with no love (Hol' up)
My sanity's gone, I'd rather be torn from this planet they planted me on
Yes, that's a reward, I'm actually bored with having a sore heart
It's torn apart from a family that I don't have anymore (Now hol' up)
I was livin' so oblivious with millions, it really was a pity, huh? (A pity, huh?)
It's kinda funny what a penny does, mixed in with a mini buzz (I feel stuck)
Life's got me by the neck, with a blade against it (What?)
Guess I was runnin' late for the train and missed it (What?)
The only thing I feel is pain and vengeance (What?)
So I'ma act out like a raging misfit (What?)
And every verse I lay gon' stay sadistic (Yeah)
You wanna hate me? Good, great, terrific (Good)
You'll never see the day where my anger's dismissed
You better go and change your wishlist 'cause I

Yeah, manifested this
Do not treat me like some adolescent kid
I am praying to the Lord with the Book of James hopin' he gon' add my testam
ent
This dark cloud, that's my residence
Demons knockin', I don't have to let 'em in
I done made mistakes, day to day, you probably can't relate

I just ain't the same when I'm lost

Yeah
When I'm lost
When I'm, when I'm lost
When I'm lost
When I'm lost, lost