

# Void

Nic D

One hunnid  
Bamsy made it big

Assess some goals, a lesson learned  
A testimony is a better word  
I left it all on the field  
When I traded death for a better deal  
I'll be sittin' in the grave when it fades  
With a blank little stare on my face and a stain on my cape  
And a mouth full of words that I wish I would've said  
You were supposed to be my hero

And I'll be here  
Go ahead and fire away

And I went and made a million dollars tryna fill the void  
Drank some holy water tryna heal my inner boy  
And I wish I would've known, I wish I would've let it go  
Instead I let it steal my joy, instead I let it steal my joy

I think I'm holdin' on to it  
Even though I think I let it go  
I think I had to go through it  
Just to make sense of it on my own  
And I think it hurts less when you pretend it's not there  
Just to hurt more down the road  
The more you hold in, the more it builds up  
The better chance you explode

And I'll be here  
Go ahead and fire away

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