

Bleak

OmenXIII

I don't wanna be happy, actually I'm just tryna find satisfaction passion
OmenXIII with no faction, action what I bring to the weak masses
Average what I be to the unseen the dreamers
Underneath, in-between lines I
Find the meaning. Hide from the lies
You've switched lives I ditched mine
Memories fade to the back of my mind
Switchblade on my side when I rise with the moon
Cut all my ties end the suffering soon
10 black nails press into my skin
My stress built up from the rage held in
So I struggle with my friends
And I struggle with myself
You can leave me alone
Bitch I don't need your help
I don't need your help
I don't need your help

Black nails, black sheets
Black hair, black sheep
OmenXIII
Black shirt, black jeans bitch

I don't struggle with the trends
I'm just steady making moves
While you stressing bout the game
I'm just tryna find some food
While you stressing bout your clothes
I'm just tryna find a roof
While you acting like a clone
I'm just doing what I do
I'm just sitting in the dark
I'm just tryna keep busy
I'm just tryna make some art
I don't care who fuckin with me

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