

The days they turn to nothin'
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From the place down low I emerged
Movin' around the city I ain't gotta say a word
Life is changing quickly, I don't think they get me
The reason that I'm coming up, or the things I could be
I could be the reason they see the things that they couldn't see
Tendency's a message of overwhelming things they couldn't be
What's there more to offer, locked in a coffin
Life keeps changing, but the days they turn to nothing

The days they turn to nothing
I swear the devil's bluffing
Putting cards on the table that just don't make sense
Throw me in hell and replay all my sins
What's the point of talking
If the dirt is where you're walking
Everyone's losing somebody they love
And nobodies praying to nothing above

Nothin' above, but what's below?
Came from the depths and I came for your soul
XIII the reaper, I'm the demon, I'm the ghost
In the backyard chillin' with backwoods roastin'
Same old soul, brand new flow
Changin' the fuckin' game and now they see me, now they know
You can be yourself, you don't gotta be liked
Everything that I change, every second that I write

Everything change every second in life
But will the pain change in the peak of my night?
Everyday pain, and every night strife
Integrated brains, never took our own life
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Never took our own life
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