

Nightstand

OmenXIII

Red wine on the nightstand, glass in my right hand
I been makin' money, I don't need to check the price tag
Lifespan short, so I gotta live it right
And I don't need a reason to breathe, I just keep on fightin'
I don't even feel like I'm alive, but I'm here
Waitin' til the day I disappear
I don't wanna waste any time while I got it
I been flippin rhymes for some dimes, and I profit

Life's too short, Death's not long enough
Mirrors look back to remind me of what I've become
You will never finish something you have not begun
Wanna work with me, then that needs to be discussed
Adjusting my mental, to see what it needs to
But the light that blinds me, it breaks, and it bleeds through
All of this knowledge surrounding the fact that
These habits I live by might cause me to snap