

Shatter

OmenXIII

If they call, I'm on the road
Looking for which way to go
In the place I call my own
But I never feel at home
I don't belong here, I gotta move on here
Looking for anything to help me feel
I'm just looking for something
Not somebody, I'm nobody
I ain't worried 'bout my status socially
Some people know me locally
And other people know me globally
I speak calmly, walking, hands in pockets
Options rotting in my closet
Life is cycles, I can't idle
My mind spirals, I can't stop it
Just stop it, just listen, I spit facts, they speak fiction
I reach back and I stretch, they stressing out and they trippin
g
Precision, my blade, see it swinging 'round my finger
You can bark and show me those fangs, but I'm really no strange
r to danger

I know that you see me now
Going up, no coming down
They used to be so full of doubt
So go around, don't come around

I know that you see me now
Going up, no coming down
They used to be so full of doubt
So go around, don't come around