

## Dear Diary

Ramirez

My Momma telling me I'll be okay (I'll be okay)  
She don't understand I'm living day by day (day by day)  
Pop another pill to feel ok (to feel ok)  
Thinking bout' \$uicide everyday  
I've been through this route (I've been through this route)  
What's my life about  
Popping pills and living life full of doubt (life full of doubt)  
Praying on the edge my bed  
Hoping I could get responses  
Battle my illness alone, crying a river I'm honest  
Oh no  
I don't know which way to go  
I don't even have my home  
In the dark is where I roam  
I've been stuck and all alone

Popping these pills and I'm asking God why  
Do I have urges to just wanna die  
Receiving no answers cause' God is a lie  
Look in my eyes  
See pain that's inside  
I done lost a couple friends  
For the way, a nigga been acting  
No faking  
No pretending  
I just really wanna fucking end this  
Oh no  
Grabbing my gun and I point at my dome  
I'm telling myself  
"Be easy, let go don't pull on the trigger there's much to hold on"  
But these pills they kick in and I just can't move on  
Lost in my ways and I try to forget  
All of this sadness and all this regret  
I look to my mom and I tell her like this  
Yo' son is a fuck up  
Yo' son can't do shit

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Stand in closet  
I'm tying a noose  
You living a lie  
I'm stuck in the truth  
Faking a smile but depression the root  
I try to be happy but I can't it's a fluke  
Love for my friends but they don't know I'm through  
I don't see no sun cause I stay in my room  
I look in the mirror  
The vision gets clearer  
Anxiety, got me trapped in this shit too

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