

Make My Way

RÉN

Make my way
I'll make my way, believe me
Life can be such trouble honey, nothing comes easy
They say that sleep is the cousin of death
And so I keep pushing forward till my last breath

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I haven't slept in
Almost three whole nights
The sun, it hurts my eyes
And I prefer the night
When the world, it doesn't move
My brain don't feel right
Feels computerized
Don't switch, consume my mind
Chemicals don't seem to suit
So I lie awake
Just making beats and breaks
It's like the music takes
Me to a place where there's no pain
So I'll make my way
Yeah I'll make my way

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My world is shaped like
Bedroom floors and skirting boards
My brain is all but crystal clear
It's 4:30 a.m. here
On my laptop in full gear
Making beats to pay my speakers
Seek to reach the hemisphere
Sun, it rises, fills the skies
Alludes me like a cavalier

I feel hope but yet so broke
I walk a rope, the tightest rope
I cannot escape, my mind is broke
My thoughts are inside the microscope
And I'm soaked
Swimmin' in seas full of salt
Drowning in solitude, [?] in fog

Swimmin' in [?] Babylon
Bubbling, troubling, holding me down by my throat

I try to beat that choke
I'm clinging onto hope
The problems of this world
Live in the lump inside my throat
I've fallen hard from grace
My angels hide their face
But hey, I'll make my way

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What-what-what-what went wrong?
What went wrong, went wrong?
Wrong, wrong
W-w-w-w-went wrong
Wrong
What went wrong?