

## Walk Thru It

Russ

Too much water will make you sink  
But enough is gonna save you

I'm trying to get to the bottom of this bottle  
Like I'm looking for something  
Hollow people all around  
I think they're looking for someone  
Or something to give them love and fill them up  
But I met a couple people and thought  
Is love still enough? Fuck it  
Hate harbors in their heart like an anchor  
Bad shit is the captain of their ship  
They're just the sailor

Society sucking the substance out of their soul  
They don't want to be themselves  
'Cause they don't know themselves  
The mold, and whatever role, it's how they associate  
And how they assimilate  
To the bullshit they try and penetrate

You tell me that you're real  
But you've been a fake  
No parental guidance, so you looking up to Kim and 'Ye  
Eating up what the tv shows you on your dinner plate  
Ignorance with a side of intellect, we try to integrate  
Welcome to America, home of whatever's in your face  
Land of the slaves  
Paralyzed by product  
Power mixed with persistence can be poison if you don't watch i  
t  
And know when its time to pause it, stop it

Take a breathe  
This is me talking to myself  
I'm just flying towards the truth  
This is me talking to myself

Walk thru it