

# Loneliness

Rxseboy

Yeah, they like memory and that ghost hit  
Lay around till that cold kiss  
Why the fuck am I lonely when my bank account is on "Oh shit"  
I cannot be sad so I'ma get angry yell till my throat itch  
Then I wake up under rain clouds when my old house is foreclosing  
I hate the past but it's all I see  
Like a bad bitch, I might swallow me  
And that one cop is still calling me 'cause they still stuck on  
that robbery  
They got no leads and I'm impatient  
I might turn into an impatient  
For the truth, yeah, I've been awake  
And my mental fades as I'm pill taken

Yeah, I felt like chasing the ashes  
Back when I fell in love with my passion  
Fuck it, now I do drugs in the attic  
Mama, swear I won't turn to an addict  
Never thought I'd be a has-been  
Song a week now I'm losing the traction  
I don't dream anymore I see blackness  
All alone in this room like a casket  
All alone in this room with a jacket  
Keeping me from the way I've been acting  
All the money and fame that I bask in  
They look at me and the robbin' like Baskin  
So much money and time at the practice  
Burnt away my career is in ashes  
I can't salvage the wreck I'll move past it  
Now I'm back in the cycle of average (I'm average)