

The pain won't hide  
And you caught me with a smile  
Out the corner of my eye  
Surprise

Ay, long road  
Took a tumble down this black hole  
Stuck in Sunday League but I'm on levels with Ronaldo  
A legend in the making, as a kid I dreamed I'm Al Capone  
We filled cracks of broken homes with broken dreams and broken bones  
If walls could scream, ears would bleed  
You gotta keep 'em clean  
Could say it's dread, but I guess  
It's just what made me me  
Hug the world with open arms  
And they treat me like a pest  
All the scars that I possess  
You're gonna do me like this?

The charm just napalm  
Ticking time bomb got Tourette's  
Surrounded by pythons  
Stick a sword right through their neck  
You're fucking with Templars  
Crusading through the ends  
Forbidden fruit tastes the best  
With no trespass on the fence  
Crawl before you walk, but I been running from, this tall  
Fuckery decisions, yeah, the shit that made me this cool  
Life got me in a headlock, back and forth like a hockey puck  
Always wanted muscles, lack of strength made me headstrong  
Watch them crumble 'cause they're sour like rhubarb  
Know my cake and custard inside-out like a tube sock  
I wish I was Manuka, in my mind I can't do wrong  
Still waiting for the boy, B, I think it's time to move on  
Brothers and sisters, pour a tea and try and ooo-long  
Running from my struggles back and forth like the Chuckles  
As morbid as it seems, I'll never wake up from this sleep  
If hell's meant for sinning, heaven's never been for me

I've got a sickness  
And I'm dealing with it  
Feels like I'm sinking  
All of the time