

## Planting The Roots Only To Fall Out The Tree

\$uicideboy\$

(I keep on, I keep on, I keep on, I keep on)  
I keep on strolling with no control of my thoughts or life  
Seems like my home has become something I can't recognize  
Doubters turn to believers but fuck, I'm not surprised  
I miss my cousin so much, yet he's still by my side  
Crazy how friends switch it, asking how they can get a picture  
What happened to "what's up homie? How you doing?  
Goddamn, I miss ya"  
Don't want to be nowhere else, so I'm making myself  
Create this hell in the place I dwell  
Stuck in an open cell, take me back 'fore the levees fell

Yeah, I be that 7th Ward Lord with them devil horns  
Born and raised in the waves of the storm  
The flood has left me wet and torn  
The Garden of Eden destroyed by Babylon demons  
They poured the chlorine with no warning  
Petals on the floor freezing  
A world once unexplored  
I think I'm Marco Polo covered in thorns  
Set my compass to avoid tethered forms  
New Orleans is war torn, I ain't betting scores  
And all of my friends are now whores  
And I'm bored of all the replication of the life  
I once lived in the city I once adored