

The Sight

Sylvan LaCue

Everything you think you understand from the outside in on the real isn't always right
Just let me live my life
It's the sight
Perception is only half of the game, let the facts remain
Everything's gonna be alright, just gotta keep the fight
It's the sight
I know it looks bad to you, but it's only because you couldn't get a grasp of the things I do
Every day and every night, all the moments full of strife
Everything I've sacrificed, it couldn't be in vain so I gotta stay the same even if you feel like you don't understand

They say I'm starting to get noticed, what's it feel like?
I tell them that perception is better than real life
You see I met a couple know-it-alls, but they only know my rise
They don't know my falls and from their view success is like badabing
Because they don't know the slightest thing about the worries and the stresses that's behind the scenes
Man, you don't know the pain behind these bars
Especially if you're outside my circle like stars
Working quite hard, man I swear my silent screams be as loud as [?]
Searching for a better way
Before I try to get this steady bread let us pray
There's no guns in our hand, but the weapons raised
If from your view I'm probably being cynical
But the realest things is always the invisible
Don't judge a book by it's cover
There's always more to discover

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Niggas question me like, homie you still rapping?
Look, I swear my answers getting flustered every time
So I tell them lately there's been a ton of shit upon my mind
And it's stopping me from prevailing, constant on the grind
But confusion has been polluting, preventing me from the shine that I need to grab
Sanity is truly what I need to have
Smiling in their faces, but these people they don't know the half
Silence is golden when your thoughts are contradicting
Judging from afar, you probably think I need some words of guidance for the cause
So suggestions come abroad and neglection keeps on caressing
Because these cats don't get it, dog
My confession is that it's hard

And I don't feel as far from impossible, these obstacles can kill a nigga of
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Still I know I gotta fight until I reach the plight
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