

# Hangman

Tom MacDonald

SuperStaar, what the fuck have you created, man?

This a warning for the ones who say they aren't afraid  
Lately I've been coming from a darker place  
I've been dealing with depression, I'm more dangerous than ever  
I've been drinking again and never felt better  
I swear to God that I'mma burn a bridge and piss on the flames  
Mix the ash with some whiskey and spit it all in their face  
My new girl probably flip if you got something to say  
She reminds me of myself when I would drink everyday  
I used to feel like how I felt was just a temporary phase  
But now I feel like the feelings are fucking feeding off fame  
And I don't plan to slow down or give it a second to breathe  
I push the pedal past the breaking point, I'm picking up speed

In 2016, swear I came apart at the seams  
I was scared of the dark and therefore afraid of my dreams  
But I rebuilt what came apart with iron alloy and beams  
Come fly a plane into my legs and I won't fall to my knees  
Haven't taken any pills to calm me down for a month  
I'm on the edge, and I'm waiting for any reason to jump  
Don't take it lightly, I'm excited when they're throwing a punch  
I got a list of different strategies to bury these bums  
Very rarely do I carry all the weight of a grudge  
But I've been barely ordinary since the prairies and drugs  
My imaginary friends in camouflage with some guns  
And I've been fairly military, but my army is one

They've been passive, aggressive with how they deal with my message  
They lack the passion and reckless nature of truthful expression  
They ain't made of what I'm made from, they've been bruised up and dented  
They don't understand the underhanded ruthless obsession  
That I was born with, slammed like the door sticks  
Closet full of skeletons, so heavy couldn't move them with a forklift  
Your bitch probably fell in love 'cause you forced it  
Now she bump my records while you deep inside a porn binge  
I woke up with a buzzing in my head  
I don't wanna leave the comfort of my bed  
A dozen missed calls from a dozen of my friends  
And my day just started, but it's coming to an end

Already getting dark, wake up with the stars  
I don't even know how I got home after I left the bar, yeah  
I did eight months sober, and I hate that it's over  
But the weight on my shoulder started breaking my heart  
I started out with one or two, and then I moved to three or four  
And then I realized that I was back where I had been before  
Ativan's gone missing from the bottle  
Tell my doctor they were stolen, but I know that they were swallowed  
Everything I ever did was always done with open throttles  
All the way or nothing, non-commitment is a broken promise  
And I know that that's a problem in itself  
But you're living, or you're dying, or you're crying out for help, yeah

It's been a week since I felt like me  
I've been starving, but I just can't eat  
I'm exhausted, but I can't find sleep, it's been harder than it's ever been

The darkness hasn't ever dimmed, the light's so bleak  
I never understood what they meant when they said  
That they were just the shadows of men that they had been before they were b  
eat  
Now I know that everything I heard was for real  
When I'm looking in the mirror at a shell of myself  
I think that stress is a contributing factor  
The being twenty-eight and feeling older than dad does  
The wrinkles on my face spreading faster and faster  
If the good die young, I hope I'm one of the bad ones

The day's long, stay strong and try again tomorrow though  
Even if you're running out of reasons to ignore the phone  
Even if you're running out of gas, go and borrow more  
Your demons knock the hardest when you finally chose to close the door  
This is not the way my parents raised me  
I hope they realize they didn't fail one of their babies  
This is the result of a declining social climate  
That's original design was keeping people trapped inside it  
Liquor and violence, we suffer in silence  
Until we embrace one another and find our collective defiance  
We'll topple the giants, I just try to smile through the crying  
'Cause I know that someone somewhere's feeling way worse than I am, and that  
's true (that's true)