Lately I don't really know what's goin' on inside of me I wake up every day and I just drown in my anxiety Know I can't complain so I just suffer through it silently But there's a disconnect from who I am and who I'm tryna be N-n-never change, demonstrate Cyclic habits everyday Pray to God who's merciful and hope that I see twenty-eight Maybe I should slow it down and stop fearin' complacency But if I'm bein' honest dawg I think that it's too late for me I'm way gone, I'm talkin' way gone Ain't tryna stay long The pain come and fuck my days up I'm gettin' preyed on I-I-I been tryna grow I been tryna rest I just wanna slow down and catch a breath Thou cannot control, overthinkin' though So many things in this life that I regret Done pretending Unrelenting pain but I'm too numb for venting Funds ascending But I got a funny feelin' God'll put me in a humble ending Just depending Only got 4 people in life that'll hold me down Everybody else two-faced I don't got the heart to call you my homies now

Used to think I want a lot of friends and now I'm all alone I am not complaining, I know that it's the way it's gotta go (Go) Still I feel there's something burnin' deep inside my soul Maybe just a broken boy that's healin' from a broken home

You! I'm a slave to your violence
Look at all that you put me through
Got me hooked on the silence
I've been your slave and I can't escape from
You! I'm a slave to your violence
Look at all that you put me through
Got me hooked on the silence
I've been your slave and I can't escape from

Lately I don't really know what's goin' on inside of me
I wake up everyday and deep depression strike me violently
Maybe it's in solitude but people really bother me
I'm better off alone
I told myself I swore it solemnly
But honestly I'm feelin' like my soul is confused
I guess the way that I grew up has left me prone to abuse
'Cause I been drinkin' and I mix it with some coke and some shrooms
Inhaling smoke so I can hold it 'til I choke on the fumes
But I been livin' large, spittin' bars
Whippin' 'round in different cars
This is not a flex because my happiness I disregard
Uh! This the shit that I dream 'bout
Ask my family, I peaced out
Just to get some racks but if not for that

Where the fuck would I be now?
I wake up and I could feel my heart pounding
Tell me what have I been running from? Me
Did the right thing and I still doubt it
Won't somebody fuckin' help me out

You! I'm a slave to your violence
Look at all that you put me through
Got me hooked on the silence
I've been your slave and I can't escape from
You! I'm a slave to your violence
Look at all that you put me through
Got me hooked on the silence
I've been your slave and I can't escape from
You!