

Aye
I can't be waiting
Can't be complacent
I'm making them see I made it
I'm chasing the sea, the waves
Need water
I'm way too wasted
Part of my heart need loving that comes from the dark
'Cause sometimes the light I get is not enough survive
I try to live outside myself so I'm not locked in my mind
I'm knocking on the doors of heaven asking when is my time

Might be true
Might be false
Maybe you know it all
I stay true to my call
I stay true to my ones

Sometimes I like to think that I'm right
Yes I'm blind to my own lies in my eyes
Sometimes I like to think that I'm right
Yes I'm blind to my own lies in my

She still like the way I talk
So I go on
I paint my life so bright
So I see where I'm going
Been on a wave just like a boat
Now they go crazy at my shows
I never waited on a call
Always made the call myself
I can't be pessimistic
Too packed with ambition
My practice solicits
Faith and a vision
I'm gone

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