

Check it check it check it out
got clout and you know that

Large in the margin
my drama unfolds behind closed doors
told on the down-low
i believe that I'm so but really, i don't know
maybe it's better, but I can't think so
maybe its better to fight, one never ever knows
believe the rumors that grow like tumors
more fun than the truth that we know

Trying
too hard to reach a higher plane

We'll fuck you up
when you least expect it
you think you're moving closer
when suddenly you wrecked it
but all the same, the pain gains wisdom
as if you ain't had enough then you're in some
prison of your own creation
mental dilation
look at what your facin' placin'
blame in every direction (what?)
but in the end it's your own infection, (di?)

There's no way to avoid listening
you'll always end up listening
here's hoping the voices aren't too unkind
here's hoping the voices are benign
it's easier when you hear it
there's no reason to fear it
it's you
it's you

You think they'll probably find you
well then you're probably right
cause they'll come back to remind you, for eternity
of when you gave up the fight, yeah
somehow they always will find you
the voices in the night, and every night
keep comin' back to remind you, for eternity
of when you gave up the fight

There's no way to avoid listening
you'll always end up listening
here's hoping the voices aren't too unkind
here's hoping the voices are benign
it's easier when you hear it
there's no reason to fear it
it's you
it's you