

## Come Winter (Seasons)

Angel Haze

Now, this might get a little personal  
Or a lot actually  
Parental discretion is advised

When I was ten, shit, I believed I could fly  
I would just flap my fucking arms and try to meet with  
the sky  
And in my mind I'd envision that I was speaking with  
God  
And then I'd chop his fucking fist off and beat him  
with mine  
But this is just a fucking portion of the war with my  
mind  
So I'm a take you fuckers back and through the vortex  
of time  
When I was seven envision me at the bottom of stairs  
And I solemnly swear that this is the truth, no fallacy  
here  
See I was young, man, I was just a toddler, a kid  
And he wasn't the first to successfully try but he did  
He took me to the basement and after the lights had  
been cut  
He whipped it out and sodomized and forced his cock  
through my gut

See it was weird because I felt like I was losing my  
mind  
And then it happened like it happened millions of times  
And I would swear that I would tell but they would  
think that I was lyin'  
And now the power that he held was like a beacon of  
mine  
So now I got used to it, I put up with the shit  
And now my hate was so volcanically eruptive and shit  
But this is nothing cause I guess he told his friend  
what he do  
And they ate it up, shit I was like a buffet for two

And then it happened in a home where every fucking one  
knew  
And they ain't do shit but fucking blame it on youth  
I'm sorry mom but I really used to blame it on you, but  
even you, by then wouldn't know what to do

And now it happened so often that he was getting  
particular  
And I'm more scared every time - my speed and  
ventricular  
One night he came home and I was asleep in my bed  
He climbed on top of me and forced himself between my  
legs  
He told me: "Hey -, I see you like them popsicle sticks  
so put your mouth on my deck and fucking swallow the  
spit"  
And I was confused but I was scared so I did what he  
said  
I had no the effect it would have on my head

My heart was pumping it was thumping with like tons of  
my fear  
Imagine being seven and seeing cum in your underwear  
I know it's nasty but sometimes I'd even bleed from my  
butt  
Disgusting right? Now let that feeling ring through  
your guts

I thought of offing myself, I thought of killing these  
niggas  
Wanted to take a fucking brick and push they teeth  
through they liver  
Wanted to smash the fucking world and burn it's  
leftover parts  
Wanted to rip it out and just fucking step on my heart

Then I grew up and I wasn't within the reach of these  
men  
But that didn't keep me out the motherfucking reach of  
my sin  
And psychologically I was just as fucked as they come  
I was confused, I had to prove I wasn't fucked from the  
jump  
I was afraid of myself, I had no love for myself  
I tried to kill, I tried to hide, I tried to run from  
myself  
There was a point in my life where I didn't like who I  
was  
So I'd create the other people I would try to become  
Sexuality came into play and with as scared as I was  
I was extremely scared of men so I started liking girls  
I started starving myself, fucked up my bodily health  
I didn't wanna be attracted to nobody else  
I didn't want the appeal, wanted to stunt my own growth  
But there's a fucking reason behind every scar that I  
show  
I never got to be a kid so that's as far as I grow  
My mental state is out of date, and that's as far as I  
know

My biggest problem was fear, and what being fearful  
could do  
It made me run, it made me hide it made me scared of  
the truth  
I'm not deranged anymore, I'm not the same anymore  
I mean I'm sane but I'm insane but not the same as  
before  
I had to deal with my shit, I had to look at my truth  
To understand that to grow you've got to look at your  
root  
I had to cut off the dead, I had to make myself proud  
And now I'm just standing living breathing proof look  
at me now  
I made it through everything, I made you look like a  
clown  
I'm fucking great can't fucking hate you nigga look at  
me now

Now I'm just saying this to tell you there's a way from  
the ground

Just be strong and just move on and just accept what I  
can

Because it makes your story better when you read at the  
end

Yeah, there's a story behind every single scar that I  
show

I made it out, this a me nobody's gotten before  
I had to open my wounds, I had to bleed til I stopped  
it

Thanks for joining me here as I cleaned out my closet  
I said I opened my wounds, I had to bleed til I stopped  
it

Thanks for joining me here as I cleaned out my closet