

# Dirty Gold

Angel Haze

Take a breath, say you love me  
We both know that everything changes

Keep in mind that none of this is fiction  
This is just a glimpse into the head of a menace  
We were two different children  
But we born of the same moon  
Blowing entire opposite  
We were brought up the same too  
I used to hate you because they celebrate you  
And you made them notice every single thing I cant do  
But really I honestly wanted to be you  
And I just hope my desire to wasnt that see through  
I never took into account the things that you were hiding  
I even understood your rage when I see you get violent  
I guess the height of all my envy was leaving me blinded  
Until you sat me down and told me how crazy your life is  
You said to run and never look back  
And if I did, to never lose track of all the hurdles I was jumping  
That lead me to my current goal

Dont sell your soul baby you are dirty gold Took a chance, said youd love me  
We both know that everything changes

You found me when I was dying and unappreciated  
You broke me down into a science that I completely hated  
You told impeccable talent didnt make me less average  
But how I use it to my advantage determined my passion  
It took some time to understand and manage  
But then I learned this passion was the method to my madness  
And I never got to thank you, at least not in the way I planned  
But I had to learn before I did that, I hope you understand  
It takes a lot for me to bury hatchets but consider them cremated  
All the ashes burned to ashes  
And Im dusting off my vocal box and finally saying thank you  
And even though you aint my fan, you did the shit they aint do  
So disregard my temper and the times I fucking hate you  
Because despite all my ignorance Im really fucking grateful  
Never forget the importance of the sparks you hold

Dont sell your soul nigga you are dirty gold Took a glance, to some error  
Now I know that everything changes

I used to hate me, I swore my life was too painful  
Let my demons overtake me before I fight with my angels  
There was constantly a struggle to see my life at an angle  
That provided understanding of how much drama could change you  
I used to cut myself open just to feel like I was living  
But when living is just dying then theres no longer a difference  
Theres no longer existence, and theres no longer persistence  
And theres no longer a drive there existing on only division  
And I thought, if nobody ever loved me  
This vacancy inside me must be really called a bloodstream  
Then I looked into the world and saw a million people like me  
Probably never know your stories, but youre the reason Im fighting  
Youre the reason Im writing; music  
Could be so reviving

And if ever you tend to forget, Im right here to remind you:  
Dont ever give into the hurt you hold

Dont sell your soul baby you are dirty gold