

# Smile N Hearts

Angel Haze

You know my mama use to always say that struggle is worth it  
Because within struggle is purpose  
And purpose is where your worth is  
And a lot of people don't wanna live to see that  
To me, they should

It's hard to dream with your eyes wide open  
But if you keep 'em closed you can't really see where you're going  
And maybe I'm just a dreamer and the world ain't really my home  
And on the outside of my mind is the only place I belong  
And I'm trapped inside a soul that's just way too broke to be strong  
And that's trapped inside a life that's just way too long to be gone  
And I give shit I give yeah it takes too much to be whole  
The irony in that shit man sometimes is great to be wrong  
And I smile but shit gets harder 'cause my heart is growing  
Further apart from the other vessels that make me more of my soul  
That make me less of a help to everything that surrounds me  
It's tough to know I'm lost but it's harder to think I found me  
Lining all the remnants the pain all his descendents  
My fear has never been falling I'm deathly scared of ascendance  
Damn, but I guess that's gotta mean something  
I'm out of this world then I'm just hoping that I leave something

Smile n hearts, there are things that tear us all apart  
But I still smile with my heart,  
Even though that shit bound to be torn apart  
And I, I still (dream)  
I still (dream), I-I still (dream), I still (dream)  
(I believe in you, no matter what we've been through, I believe)

I met a kid out in Vegas desperately wanna make it  
He said he runnin' from pain and just wants to know what will shake it  
His girlfriend just had a baby, he out and he ain't around  
Ain't got the skills to raise no kid, I never got to be a child  
Never got to figure out what I wanted for mine, my dad bounced like a faggot  
My mom was gone all the time, my stomach touching my spine  
I had to go fucking grind, I took everything I wanted  
The world was never fucking mine  
These lies, they keep on feeding me lies  
The son of a generation they keep denying me shine  
They sayin' the world is mine but won't allow me to rise  
So I got hell all in my heart and hatred all in my eyes  
I'm froze, from my head to my soul  
And I give shit I give but it takes too much to be whole, yeah  
Ah, I just want someone to believe in me, tell me they know I'm hurt  
But the goodness is all they see in me and

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Beaten to a pulp, from the bottom she made it  
You can see I'm on the scan no discards have honestly fading  
She look up into the mirror and what she seeing she hating

So much evil in this world and it's beauty just masquerades it  
They hide behind all their secrets, hide behind all their pain  
I've been through so fucking much shit it's about to drive me insane  
Sometimes I wish all the beating would knock it all out of my brain  
Someone would just take the picture and crop me out of the frame  
Yeah, and that's what's stolen my worth  
Don't judge me about my appearance my soul is lower than dirt  
My heart's been broken so many times I don't know if it works  
And all I have is this smile and {that's the loneliest hurt}  
And I'm froze stuck up in this place I only feel alone  
And I give shit I give, but it takes too much to be whole  
I want someone to fucking love me,  
I'm tired to coming last to everything that's above me

And I smile, maybe it's a parody of all the tragedy inside us  
We keep secrets like abortions,  
Life stolen then frozen within our psyche's lies on ice  
Dancing with the demons, lips that rarely speak the truth  
Acclimated by what we've been through, the mind is a terrible thing to waste  
And at the same time it's a terrible place to wait  
I'm wasting away, starting to expire, I see fire when your teeth show  
Pride often of ego, thrown off like parts between syllables  
Hiccups that can't be scared away, dreams not easy to decipher, conquer  
But I still smile too but and inside I'm beating my knuckles to a bloody pulp  
And even still I always wonder wonder what it would feel like to be beautiful  
To feel like rain on rose petals, to feel like sunshine  
And have a life without suffering constantly  
I find myself awaken through it all and inevitably risen  
Rippen like fruit branches on the tree of knowledge  
And again I wonder why the good have to suffer  
What it means to be gentle, what we mean to one another  
What it means to be a lover

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But I still smile with my heart,  
Even though that shit bound to be torn apart  
And I, I still dream  
You still dream, We still dream  
Everyday, 'cause I believe in you,