

## Song Cry

Angel Haze

I painting a picture full of poetry  
And hope that you would notice the crack  
Showed you a clearer me and hope that you would mirror  
me back  
And hopes that I could travel the road full of pros  
And take that shit as far as it goes  
That I could feel the hand of time  
Give me a pat on the back  
That I could mean everything I often say in my raps  
But see love is sorta different in a way that it hurts  
But I will push through all the pain and show the  
weight of your work  
And they say that the hottest artists sets us apart  
But the fear you wold within is what determines a start  
I will never ever end it all you claim that you want  
And in the end you found you really never playing your  
part  
It was love at least that's what I figure it was  
But it does, some shits that you'd never think that it  
does  
Like make you rip and tell her everything a part of  
yourself  
And show you things you probably never even thought of  
yourself  
You made me hate like every single part of myself  
That was ugly all I wanted was just really unattractive  
baby  
You were my whole earth and I was barely on your axis  
Maybe if I was a different person you would be affected  
maybe  
I just thought me breaking inside of myself  
And it's really not a place on earth to hide from  
myself  
It's hard to find the truth but you barely be lying  
yourself  
And have a face full of pride that's not inside of  
yourself  
So I vow to never let my love outside of myself  
It's just a message in the bottle and that bottle's  
myself  
And somehow I still follow things I wish I could say  
Like even when I love God's never with us or away  
Now I find myself alone because the bottom of my soul  
Is just a whole bunch of non sense a whole bunch of  
conscious  
A whole bunch of old shit a whole bunch of problems  
A whole bunch of substance a hole full of drama  
And when every single hole that's been punctured  
The bottom of my soul becomes a whole fucking dumb song  
For the time I made mistakes and wasting away  
I knew things was just a failed attempt to take your  
place  
And I know this is just a way of letting you go  
But I be lying on this beat if I ain't letting you know  
You probably never know how it fucking feels when I cry  
But here's to every fucking tear in the shield of my  
eye

Hurt to see behind the smoke once it clears in subside  
And every feeling that's inside becomes a feeling you  
hide  
Becomes a part of your past becomes a feeling denied  
Becomes a strength that it's fail becomes a tear that  
you cry  
Becomes a part of your soul becomes the heart of  
yourself  
That you never once touched by any fucking one else  
But I'm really just at war with myself  
And this is just a fucking place in which I'm pouring  
myself  
So I can't seem 'em walking down my eyes  
But you also can't feel the way I drown inside  
Can't see the massive amount the weight I hold  
The type of shame I know the type of pain I hold  
Keep it all inside this very picture frame I wrote