

# Out of Here

Brother Ali

(Okay  
Okay  
Okay  
Okay  
Okay  
Okay...)

Okay so it might appear  
To an outsider that you found your way up out of here  
They're saying you died of suicide  
That's the last thing I want to hear  
They tell me that it's hardly fair to blame myself  
What a hell of a cross to bare  
You didn't say it in your letter  
But the fact that I failed you is loud and clear  
Found out the amount of fear  
You would drown when you found yourself naked staring down a mirror  
And partners are supposed to lay the cards bare  
I left you playing solitaire, but I promise you that I'm sincere  
If you're looking for some judgment, you won't find it here  
Let's be honest here  
I can't say I've never known that kind of despair  
When the clouds appear, how's life fair  
I just want to draw you near  
Not to make it about me, but how could you check out  
Before you really allowed me a chance to sit down and hear?  
I think I would've listened  
Or were you saying it all along and I just missed it?  
You sang your swan song, we all dismissed it  
Because you filled the room with laughter  
I watched when you thought no one was looking at you  
In hind sight, I wonder where your smile went  
When the party ended and you swallowed it  
I saw you swallow it

Okay so it might appear  
That you took yourself up out of here  
How many cries soak through your disguise  
Before you drown in your silent tears?  
Okay so it might appear  
That you took yourself up out of here  
How many times can you fight for your life  
Before you throw that white flag up and volunteer?

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I've had car accidents  
Where everything is slow motion no matter how fast it's happening  
Every second that pass stretches so that you can watch it unraveling  
But can't always react to it

Your whole life might flash before your eyes  
The minute when you transition to the other side  
But what can actually happen in that time?  
In-between the leaping and the moment you collide  
In-between the trigger and the blast  
In-between you let go of the wheel and you crash  
In-between the moment when you swallow the last pill in the bottle  
Turn out the lights, roll the dice on tomorrow  
Is there a moment to reflect, can there be regret?  
Is there a wait not yet, let me reset?  
Or is it just too painful to accept?  
That maybe death just seemed best

Okay so it might appear  
That you took yourself up out of here  
If you not winning, you can go down swinging  
Even if it doesn't feel like they're fighting fair  
Okay so it might appear  
That you took yourself up out of here  
I'm trying not to resent you  
But you left me defenseless in the life we share

Every man before me in my fam died by his own hands  
How am I supposed to understand my own role in this plan  
When nobody who grows old stands a chance?  
What about this mysterious dance  
Made you cut the cord to the curtain in advance?  
But these are questions I can only ask  
The person looking back in the looking glass