"I sometimes feel like I am impersonating the dark subconscious of the whole human race"

To touch me is a luxury that most never experience

A Lyricist, Loungin in the shadow where my spirit is I'm baring this cross for so long There's not a care in this world that can cause me to join the heretics I carry this solution inside and can't express it I try to shake the Word and escape the adolescence The lessons that God taught me won't let me rest easy There's no escapin' this whole creation that sees me I be a ray of light amongst the dark Half of this poem I write, in the night I travel alone Mappin' my own route Tryin' to pull out as soon as possible Because every new person I meet is a new obstacle [?] oracles I speak with are bleak with Forecast if I keep this Damn, I got a secret I seated in a hull of a ship My destination unknown now Forsaken my Lord I'm all alone now And lack the know how to show my folks how to make it Motivated by the hatred in a world where nothing is sacred My knees shakin' my blood runs cold I start tremblin' My heart dangling by a thread Voices in my head say

All I know is I don't wanna know what I know
To be in this position
(Hell no!)
I'm going fishin'
I'm sorta wishin' my people didn't concern me
(But they do!)
So I got a three day journey [X2]