

New York, NY

Chronic Future

Well all these people of the city will keep you in their blind spots

Especially when they know that you're out looking to sign dots
I tried to tell this girl how twisted my mind got

But it's her dream to ride the conveyer belt of that side walk
She's got intentions of being number one

But can she handle rejection in the city of no sun

Where bricks change colors faster than careers do

And few people drive away and like what's in their rearview

New york city's so far away

But i can't wait even for one more day

They say these things come and these things go

But if I don't try I'll never know

She don't care what it takes she knows she's got the ability

And with what her folks make

You know she'd have stability

She just needs to get out there

And step toward her validity

She can't keep dying over this

Because it's just killing me

She's not used to foot steps digging in her chest

High heeled investments and suit's getting undressed

Growing hold and having new recruits become the best

And finding that she's stepped on everyone and no one's left

Well it hurts like walking barefoot on light bulbs

Smashing ideas with open skin

Til' the pearl white dorps of blood turn red

And everyone can tell

That you've worked hard enough

It's time to go

Go get your map and compass and don't listen to them

And don't think about how much time you're fixing to spend

The dirt only ends when the pavement begins

This is your heart your dream

And you're your only friend so go

You can kick the earth as hard as you want

To show your frustration

Or you can get in your car and kick your foot to the gas

And keep accelerating till you hit your destination

So go