

What? All eyes. Pay attention.

My familiarity makes you scared to see  
The beauty in front of your eyes  
You're thinkin' merrily  
Everything isn't a predictable occurrence  
If you've experienced everything except a purpose  
Then you've missed everything that was meant to be caught  
Life sessions aren't lessons that can be simply taught  
You gotta feel the matter  
Build the data  
You gotta strengthen self or your shield will shatter  
In the field, we choose to scatter like lice  
instead of coming together and keeping it tight  
It's hard to be alone, deep in the night  
I try to avoid the dark life and be seeking the light  
But so many times I fall in between the lines  
Of what is a devilish sign and what is divine  
If you base your life on wasted nights with no faith in sight  
You might as well free base on pipes  
I've fallen down but I got up friend  
Fell twice  
Three times  
Got up again and again  
And again, it's nobodies but my own it didn't end  
You only don't win when you give in  
The days we live in  
Send shit that'll break the strongest  
I put on my body armor and remain the calmest  
Being peaceful at heart  
Helps me see through the dark  
? walk it's hard for evil people to start  
Bullshit  
Was a literally cool kid  
Whose only form of battlin' is through music  
If you hold yourself tight you can't lose it  
Life or death  
It's up to you who you cruise with  
Exercise knowledge to increase your wealth  
If you know yourself you'll be shown your wealth (x3)

Sometimes I ask myself a question  
Is my lack of inner reflection  
some type of indication of what state my life is in?  
They keep piping in elevator music  
Sappy and happy as hell with foo foo shit  
When I reflect back and recollect that  
I was born into the state of walking slumber  
Taught numbers, realize I'm dirt poor  
It hurts more now that I'm older  
Showered in water much colder than this  
Holdin' my lips and close thee abyss  
With the speech and the phoniest kiss  
Rendered lifeless  
Talk about an identity crisis  
My third eye remains sightless  
When the night hits

Can't help but lie awake  
Contemplate fights with vice grips  
Depressions and lessons in starvations  
It's hard to be patient  
Sittin' perfectly still and listen to your own heart racin'  
Assume the description of my life and it's reality  
Is on the warm side of fatality  
It's not fair the way you challenge me  
Or the silent ways my talents be  
Hidden inside these translations  
Emancipations as I try to dab the slate clean  
Futile attempts to make my fate clean  
Hate seems all inclusive  
It makes me want to fall reclusive  
And rip the tallest loose-leaf  
With a makeshift facelift  
For my mental state  
Huh check it out