

The Realist

Issues

Another waste of headspace
I got dumb on the tracks
Never knew the facts then I wised up
For years I been toe to toe with the heavy weights
Never thought I'd size up
It's got me thinking bout the rise up
You said no strings attached and now you got me tied up
You're talking that shit, and you blowing that smoke
But your card got declined at the nightclub

Every single pointless conversation
Is breaking down the walls that kept the demons out
I try to find the signs that might reveal the secret to what we
're missing
But maybe time is all that we need now

A blessing in disguise
Or just broke and pitiful
I don't fuck with these mind games baby
But if one thing's right I saw with my own eyes

I know your tricks
Don't act so proud
I'm moving up
While you're slowing down
I own it now
You want it now
And you can put it down hey
But you're nothing but a waste of headspace

Every single pointless conversation
Is breaking down the walls that kept the demons out
I try to find the signs that might reveal the secret to what we
're missing
But maybe time is all we need now

A blessing in disguise
Or just broke and pitiful
I don't fuck with these mind games baby
But if one thing's right I saw with my own eyes
Oh yeah, you're a waste of space in my head