

# Become My Life

Mod Sun

This road has become my life  
Oh, I gotta get it out, gotta get it out  
The darkness in my life  
Oh

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I've had the world, I turned it down  
Know my place, I've worn the crown  
But still I refuse to turn it around  
I feel the cold, it creeps up slow  
From the rush of no control  
Some comin' fast, some comin' slow  
Somehow this gets old

Rollin' stone  
From the moment that I stepped out  
On the ground it grows some roots eventually branch out  
Make some goals  
Fuck the rookies and pros  
Nearly sold my damn soul at the crossroads  
Chapters told, pages and bookmarks  
Made it down every street without being book smart  
Head in the clouds  
I stray from the thunder  
The distance between up and under is what

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Is it a question, why we chase a certain feeling of suggestion  
Don't let that shit become a feeling interrupted  
By the sound of thinkin' outloud, done too much good overall to not act proud  
First round, I can't even kick it, last taste  
Almost let the clouds think it  
Change up and buy your man new perspective  
Only thing that saved me from having to learn another lesson

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