The Realest

O. Children

Tired of grieving, tired deceiving, Looking for something the world ought believing The silence will give itself, violence will give itself. Overachieving, gifted with nothing Believing, abducted, boatings, surviving, The silence will give itself, violence will give itself. This ain't the gospel, this is the realest, Liars, and cheaters, morons, believers, The silence will give itself, violence will give itself. Patients are grewing, craving the legion Touching the horizon, word out for doing, The silence will give itself, violence will give itself. Look out! See it? Angles flying up the air Reach out the realest, we ain't going nowhere. I'm a sentiment with no head count Some soldiers said that she said The silence will give itself, violence will give itself. I was born again in a rich town, sand graft down my hand and she said The silence will give itself, violence will give itself. Look out! See it? Angles flying up the air Reach out the realest, we ain't going nowhere Fast. Walking, murder, hoping, praying Fire and included, what you believin'? The silence will give itself, violence will give itself. This ain't a gospel, this is the realest Come out and save it, just like you mean it. The silence will give itself, violence will give itself. Look out! See it? Angles flying in the air Reach out the realest, we ain't going nowhere Correct these lyrics

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