

## Broken again

Pharoahe Monch

Gotta move on  
Gotta let go  
Would've opened my eyes, if I would've known  
After all of this time  
Took my heart to mend  
That I'd turn around, and it'd be broken again

They told me to see the glass half full cause some see it as half empty  
I chose to see the glass twice the size it needed to be  
Smashed it against the wall in the kitchen  
On the floor going through withdrawals I was itchin'  
She rescued me, my heroine to the end  
But then she morphed into heroin in a syringe  
Around my bicep, I would tie a shoestring  
Tap! five times to find a vein in there

Squeeze 7cc's so I could see the seven seas  
And CC all my friends so they could see what I was seeing  
But what they saw was a despicable human being  
So, I guess they just wasn't seeing what I was seeing  
Convert two into one and an invisible plan  
To discover what dreams may come for this invisible man  
Sentimental education, beautiful weather  
Dam was constantly catching fire  
Richard Pryor  
Her skin deteriorated  
Family infuriated by the myriad of tracks but my train never came  
So humiliated, started begging for change  
Failed rehabilitation so the scars still remain  
Nice clothes became frayed  
So isolated and afraid  
I smell like a animal my teeth enamel decayed and  
I'm relocated in Alabama now  
That Maalox and Mylanta now  
And it won't stop the burn  
Constantly searching for the answers how  
I could kiss the sky without enhancing  
But, it's so hard to learn