

# Walk Alone

## The Roots

[Truck North]

Trapped, no shield, no sword  
The unbeaten path got my soul so sore  
Allured by the lust, something money can't cure  
The Devil want me as is, but God he want more  
Eyes closed, eyes open, great another day, here we go  
like a nigga woke up late in The Truman Show  
Living life without a care, mean pokerface  
But I'm forced to play solitaire till I get up out of here  
Move like a wanted man with a bounty on his head  
Work alone, sleep alone, eat alone, daily bread  
Counting till my fingers red, how you gon' judge a man  
walking in the shoes of a man with a broken leg?  
Flame on the trail headed for the powder keg  
Last place in the race I ain't never led  
Like I ain't never bled, time to get up out of bed  
Serving in the army of one, it's on again

[Chorus 2X: Dice Raw]

Walk alone, I walk alone, you know I walk it alone  
I always been on my own, ever since the day I born  
So I don't mind walking alone

[P.O.R.N.]

I'm in a chess match, I'm in a death trap  
I'm tryna find out where the eggs in the nest at  
I'm one blood when the sky turns jet black  
No love in the world can correct that  
I'm in a slow lane, I'm on my Cobain  
I'm in the new spot tryna run a old game  
I got a new chick, put out my old flame  
No peace, no sleep, no love for a young beast  
You can put me in a cage  
You can put me in the jungle where the lion get blazed  
There ain't no hell like the hell I raise  
I'd die in the bed I made 'fore I lay with a love I loathe  
I'm a snake in the garden of bones  
I'm a loner in a world of clones  
I'm the piece that don't belong, see I roam  
where the the Reaper roam till they put my name on a stone

[Chorus 2X]

[Black Thought]

The longest walk I'll probably ever be on  
The Road to Perdition, guess I'm finna get my plea on  
I pray these wings strong enough to carry me on  
I promise every second felt as if it took an eon  
Walking like the lost boys of Sierra Leone  
The trail of tears what they got me like a Cherokee on  
Between the ears something I require therapy on  
for the working the bone like my name Robert Dion  
I go above and beyond, the duty called, truly y'all  
Even though they kind of blew me off like a booty call  
Asked me if I'm just another muli or a movie star  
Forced to face the +music+ like a graduate of Juilliard  
Walk alone, talk alone, get my Charlie Parker on  
Make my make alone, shed light upon the dark alone  
Get my sparkle on, it's a mission I'm embarking on  
A kamikaze in the danger zone far from home

[Chorus 2X]