

# Strugglin'

Tricky

Tricky :  
In hell i'll be lost in the layers of weakness  
All around the surface brainwashed with the cheapest  
Strugglin...strugglin...strugglin  
Brainwashed with the  
Hallucinagenics in my system  
I cock the trigger  
Many switch in  
Switch on, switch off  
Martina :  
Here I'm lost  
Tricky :  
I'm lost  
Martina :  
In the name of weakness  
Tricky :  
Brainwashed  
Martina :  
All around the surface brainwashed with the cheapest  
Exhausted by the mundane  
Simplicity no longer plain  
Tricky :  
Strugglin, strugglin  
Martina :  
Strugglin, strugglin with the insane  
Tricky :  
I'm strugglin  
Strugglin with the insane  
..  
Hallucinagenics in my system  
..  
They say i'm insane  
I'm strugglin...strugglin  
Martina :  
Darkness and warmth  
Obvious and mysterious  
Magical colors  
Tricky :  
Mystical shadows  
Martina :  
Mystical shadows  
Thought with no meaning  
Tricky :  
They say i'm insane  
Martina :  
Label me insane  
Tricky :  
But i'm more normal than most  
Martina :  
But i'm more normal than most  
Strugglin so hard  
Tricky :  
I just need to remain  
'Cause I'm strugglin  
Martina :  
To remain  
Tricky :

I know i'm the truth  
Martina :  
'Cause we are the truth  
See what we want to see  
Tricky :  
Please, please tell me what i want to hear  
Martina :  
Hear what we want to hear  
Strugglin so hard  
Tricky :  
I'm strugglin  
Martina :  
I took a ride, yeah  
Tricky :  
Roll with the bullets to survive...to survive...to survive  
Self preservation  
Martina :  
Roll with the bullets  
Just to survive  
Tricky :  
Self preservation  
Martina :  
Self preservation  
Tricky :  
Keeps the crowd alive  
Martina :  
Keeps the crowd alive  
Tricky :  
Strugglin...strugglin  
They...they say i'm insane  
I'm strugglin...strugglin  
They say i'm insane  
Martina :  
Strugglin  
Tricky :  
I'm more normal than most  
Martina :  
Strugglin  
Tricky :  
I'm just strugglin  
Martina :  
Strugglin  
Tricky :  
Mythical shadows  
Martina :  
Strugglin  
Tricky :  
Mysterious...the obvious  
Martina :  
Strugglin  
Tricky :  
They say im insane...I'm strugglin  
Martina :  
Strugglin  
Tricky :  
Switch in, switch on, switch off  
I'm lost in contradiction  
Feed me my visuals  
A flashback...a flashback from way back  
I'm strugglin...strugglin  
Do you know what its like to struggle?  
Do you...do you...have you...have you ever had to struggle?  
Strugglin...strugglin

Roll with the bullets to survive  
Strugglin...strugglin...strugglin to remain  
They label me insane  
But i'm...i'm...i think i'm more normal than most  
Strugglin with the remains  
Brainwashed with the cheapest  
And if pain makes me stronger  
Then how am i stronger?  
There's a fate for the late  
But the late must wait longer  
Strugglin...strugglin  
Roll with the bullets to survive  
Self preservation keeps the crowd alive  
Strugglin  
In hell i'll be lost in the layers of weakness  
All around the surface brainwashed with the cheapest  
In hell i'll be lost in the layers of weakness  
All around the surface brainwashed with the cheapest  
Exhausted with the mundane  
Simplicity means no longer plain  
Strugglin with the insane  
Darkness and warmth  
The obvious and mysterious  
Magical colors, mythical shadows  
Half thought with no meaning  
They label me insane X3