

Me
I'm a man
Who is trudging
Best I can

Through a minefield
Built to blast

Can I make it
Will I last
Free my mind
Levitate

Don't let any of those f*ckers in my headspace
Please
Let me be
No more questions
No more needs
You're the cancer
You're the leech

Sent to bleed me
Of disease
Free my mind, levitate
Don't let any of those f*ckers in my headspace

Let me go my own way
Burn the rest of them that try to keep me enchained
Living takes chances
Isn't all that it's meant to be

Dying with your face on
A t-shirt isn't all that's original

Me
I'm the man
Will I make it
Will I last