

# Is Happiness Just A Word?

Vinnie Paz

Run  
Run  
Run

Darkness comes beneath the dying stars  
With all the blood and scars  
I'm gonna hunt you  
With fear I appear  
Nothing will stop me  
The greater  
Creature in me  
Shattered, I will capture you  
So run

My family don't understand what I go through  
Under diagnosed for 20 years, ain't never broke through  
You ever been in such a fog you don't know you?  
Never being able to do the shit you're supposed to?  
I wouldn't wish it on anyone that I'm close to  
Wouldn't wish it on anybody that I'm opposed to  
There's not an accurate diagnosis to show you  
Basic neurobiology isn't close to it  
I'm watching life as a spectator  
I can't help myself, even though I possessed data  
It's not a part of my spirit to want to test nature  
You think you know what I'm feeling, cousin, then let's wager  
I'm having trouble retaining new information  
Familiar scenes starting to look foreign- derealization  
Everybody tired of being patient  
Mama wondering why her baby crying in the basement  
Constant rumination just exacerbates it  
To the point where I can't barely narrate it  
I've had doctors tell me that my mind is fascinating  
But they can't tell me why the sickness has been activated

My head don't work, the meds don't work  
But I don't want to be dead, dead don't work  
Sleep's the cousin of death, the bed don't work  
Maybe I'd rather be dead; dead don't hurt  
Realization of an inherent emptiness  
Maybe that's another sin for the pessimist  
Possibly I am a jinn with a exorcist  
I've fallen because I've been on the precipice  
Maybe it's my mama's possible regret  
Maybe it's a neurological neglect  
Maybe it's the reason why water's wet  
The angular gyrus and where the frontal lobe connect  
But maybe I'm being too complicated for you  
Maybe I should just be calm and explain it to you  
The psychiatrist thinking they could fool you  
Paxel, Zolof, it's just wasteful to you  
I've tried meditation, tried to sit in silence  
But how the fuck that help a neurochemical imbalance?  
Why would you tell a person that they were childish  
Without an understanding of the pain that they surround in?  
I always feel foggy somatic detachment  
It's like my body isn't connected to actions

It destroys everything that's affected the fragments  
I don't have nothing but senses and sadness

Darkness comes beneath the stars  
With all the blood and all the scars  
Nothing will stop me  
The greater creature inside of me

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