

Ending on a note:

Hey Lau, you doing alright?

Yeah man, I'm doing just fine.

It's just been a little weird lately

Why is that?

Well I still don't really know why I hate me

Still don't know why a girl would ever date me

Still don't know why every single bad thing I blame me

Still don't know how the end is gonna break me

What end?

Oh you know, just the end of my life

End of my time

End of acting like I'm just fine (Whoo)

End the fight

End of this life

End my mind, that won't be stoppin for a stop sign (nahh)

End of this rhyme

End of everything that was mine (oeh)

Yeah

Let's get back on it

Why does everybody keep telling me everything is gonna be just fine

I do not see it, you better keep mouth shut, you just got me stressing out

My mental stability has been going for a run, and I don't see it coming back

Life has changed a lot these years, turning bitter is always something where my fear is (ey)

Look who here is, it's that kid with no real depression, yeah

Says he's lonely like he lacks attention (hah)

Oh did I forget to mention
This is what I think of every single morning
Trying to make no reaction,
Hoping for a silence and not a storm in my mind

You know how it's like
When you have nobody you trust enough
To talk about your problems, so you're just acting tough
And just tell them stuff, that isn't even real

Not that I don't have no friends or family
That ask me how I am, but everytime they do BAM
Closed the door, all my feelings locked inside,
Nobody it will open for, just like me in my bedroom
Every single evening, sick and tired of who I am WHOO

Take a look these lines, are you hearing em?
No empty words here, keep filling them
No one is living the same lives, everyone is different, so why assume People how I'm feeling then!
Trying to figure out reality, have to see, who I want to be,
awfully, confusing, hard to breath,
start to hear, all these people, selling me, telling me, their advice, doesn't work for me (noooo),

Always been a little private,
Can be difficult to talk with,
Feeling tired of trying, when other people don't even take the courage of fighting
Knowing I could go to God but I hide (oeh)
Don't know why cause I know how he is on my side (nah)
Don't know why cause I know he'll bring a light (whoo)
Don't know why cause I know he died for me too!

I wanna talk to me, deep inside myself,
Where me, the little kid is screaming out for help
Have to be, pushing perfect had no idea that I would feel, so deep
Too scared to say what I believe, to be the cause of my problems playing hide and seek,
Lies I'm telling myself, ain't want to see, what is becoming of the future me,
Please I beg you set me free, I don't wanna die from my mind that's on a killing spree,
Trying to find the key, so I can run away
but I know I have to deal with this,
hey my friends are you seeing this?
This one goes to those who are the closest to me, but not related,
some of y'all's reactions I really hated, all my respect just faded,
how you're gonna tell me I'm less than you when you know my hatred,
is coming from there, feels like my mind has got invaded,
by something dangerous, is it calculated? Please lord, tell me I can make it!