

Not Real Lyrics - MLM

Hate, a emotion nobody likes to take
Trying to get my head straight
Too late, already caught it's impressive
Self hatred and I get a date? Oh great
I don't know how to explain it mate.
Do people really think I'm aggressive?
Oh you think I'm to serious, a boring matter?
Clearly you don't know me, I'm a story teller.

Fantatising tragedy's is real depressive
Want to hear another story?
I'll tell you mine, without glory
Darkness is spread all over the path before me.
Dark memories piercing thru the perfect door before me
Getting swarmed on by these vultures, but I stay passive
Hiding behind my own walls, made them massive.
But inside these walls I'll never heal
Sucked away in darkness is all I feel
It's getting complicated so let's see or you can catch this
My demons wouldn't leave without a deal
That's the reason I'm not sure or this is even real!

Yeah I get caught up in the moment, my feelings are getting overfed
It's like the best gets better and worst even lesser
That is why I feel the depression I never had
That is why reality doesn't exist inside in my head
That has been the reason I keep question, do I even matter?

Yeah, this ain't a brag song, it's mad rap
Yeah, I'll spit these words like a mad lad

Legacy set, let's see where you at?
I'm destined for greatness, so you can go to bed
You think this rap is just an outlet?
You know, I highly doubt that
For me, I got you out matched
Yeah, my trouble got you out classed
Blowing you away with a loud blast

I don't know myself, but I know nobody knows me well
Yeah, I'll force a smile even though I fell
I get shoved away by my demons dwell,
They probably love that smell,
coming from the doors of human hell
Where you crawl back into your armored shell,
The isolation starts a horror tell
locked in darkness you hear them yell

You're so much less,
You're never gonna be the best
can't you see, you're just a mess,
Stop bothering others, you give them stress,
Can't you be fun and just say yes?
Wugh, you're gonna wear that ugly dress?
Wait you lost again in chess?
How worthless do you think you are, just a guess?

this entire generation seems depressed,
Oh you've got anxiety and cut yourself, not impressed
No this shouldn't be normal like medieval incest
Is this the reason we can't see how we're all blessed
You wake up every morning, having clothes to get yourself dressed

Not running from a tactical warning,
cause others have decided to go on a holy quest
Yeah for you there is enough food and water in the rich west
You're country ain't getting slowly oppressed
But how much does that actually mean,
how many burdens are holding onto your chest
Are you really trying to be seen? Or do you think if others believe you're best,
will give you the faith in yourself that you couldn't possess (Woo)

Oh you want a little insight in my brain?
Yeah, no I don't want to drive you insane.
Myself image is just hatred and pain
Myself image fails me,
Myself image kills me,
Not out of sadness or pain,
Just cuz I'm convinced I'm that lame.

We're not the same,
Everyone is different,
But what makes the difference in different?
Watch out for people that always act like they're the victim,
And then start acting like nothing happened, yeah
Sometimes I would love to just hit em.

I feel like everyone treats me differently,
Not sure if that's a good thing or part of the dominance I picture me,
Am I too serious? Furious, is it my silence, religion, or mission I hunt vividly?

I hunt my dreams relentlessly
But sometimes I would love to just hide in my fantasy
all the doubt moving inside of me

is something you will never see

Feels like I'll never be free

Feels like I'm always running from my demons, but they won't let me flee

Feels like I'm traveling the water with my ghostship stuck on the sea

Yeah from the same movie as the ex-wife's dog who stepped on bee

Since my break up I can feel my panic attacks coming in "one, two, three"

I don't mean to complain, I know who God is to me,

I pray he pushes me to the right path, yeah who I've got to be

But sometimes I feel like my demons have got me beat

I know God has made a place in heaven for me, and suicide won't secure me that seat