

ACCEPTANCE

BLANK

Written by **Younes Ben El Haj**

Jezz my bad, all this time you've proved me wrong
how so?
Welcome to the other side of road, Look up in the mirror
watch the sadness and pain
Nothing matters than messing up more than once
Cause' feels like throwing up all together again
Forgot we ain't patient enough (Oh I need time)
Shit still hunts me its hard to fake how i feel
Every night i go out to get high, just for my memories to
make it worse
My body fighting to survive but my mind
just wanna fucking die (wanna die)
I know how its hard to fake how you feel (I can see through)
Everywhere i go i see a blurry face in my memory (wasted)
My words might do nothing, but thats how i smoke my
feelings
Its like smoking a blunt but letting it go away everytime
Inside my mind, still tryna make things work. Guess
we all mentally ill (no shame about it)
I can hear the silence on the other side, just the side
Cause' It's not the end of the road
Oh Feel it, ooh feel it, feel it (again)
These memories, they won't get the best of me .

So light up a joint for me