03. I'm Depressed

Mind of the rails Softly inhales No thrills Honestly how do I build? Brain destroyed Pain void Annoyed Opening eyes? Good reason why? Soul bleeding die! Is what I search for no urges bored Support Absent Hm.. Pleasant Family first? Got left in the dirt Try making moves Whoo parents do Fuck you Grown up aren't you? True Here's the twist I'm under guardianship Yeah.. That changes everything got you wondering Why I Do the same They claim To protect me Really? Financial skill lacks? Perhaps Different route How about Positivity? Maybe In a few years he grows here to tell you no They made it so I stay a little boy Go play with toys We'll keep you safe Risks, steep hills? I don't think so uh uh No way

Chorus:

I go crazy Fear imma lose it
Lord help me through it
Relaxing is done Hand the bottle or a gun
On the run No longer
Wish I was stronger
Nothing anyone can say Voices in my head don't play
ay
Thoughts cant let them rest I'm honest I'm depressed

Verse 2

I ain't a heartless prick spitting bars make parents flip admit During teenage years Seemed strange weird Didn't give a fuck That finger up no luck Not taken serious Thus Creating a grudge Against society memories Constantly playing saying Partly see why I I was weak didn't speak Signs of progress zero So? That what chained these events? Yeah... Makes sense Depends On how you see me As a person Disability a burden How smart can he get mindset Important decision listen That shapes creates the space You grow up in choosing Grow, learn, evolve, power chase till the final hour Second option picked Feel locked bout to flip

Chorus:

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Vision unable to change prisoned locked, tamed

Verse 3

Save to say mind a mess Gave it all tried my best Guess created own doom Hey hear that? Soon Ticking of the clock fades Pray?

Leave it no need bleed

Too much plus

Sealed my faith Didn't take

Life serious period

Got ma pa paranoid destroyed

My chance To advance

Little me locked in a frame Vision blocked what I became?

Doesn't matter bad weather

Crying tired of fighting

Mind gives up

Voices drive me crazy Lately

End it Damit

Tempting letting

My past win Feels wrong stay strong

How do that Now problems stack

Escaped reality taking responsibility

Choose to be real I lose don't feel bad

Time to face destiny made peace mentally

Free the feeling I suppressed guess

Yeah I'm depressed

Chorus:

I go crazy Fear imma lose it

Lord help me through it

Relaxing is done Hand the bottle or a gun

On the run No longer

Wish I was stronger

Nothing anyone can say Voices in my head don't play

ay

Thoughts cant let them rest I'm honest I'm depressed