Woo (x8)

Shit is prolly gonna haunt me for my life
Too afraid to even stand, cannot even hold my knife
Lost in the way looking for the guiding lights
All of this fear gonna make me switch between days and nights
I need me some time, i need me some time
To serve for my crime, to serve for my crime
These mountains to climb, these fears to outshine
These zeros to climb, these one to outshine

It is never too late
You don't wanna see me with two blades
When the sun sets down and the lights shut town
This fight can either go two ways
But the one that comes victorious is the one that goes notorious
Its the truth that feels hideous is of one who's sets ablaze
So i fear to pull a trigger, a cost of five figure
My eyes begins to flicker, my legs begin to shiver

What if those who were close to me once are now distant Life do be passing by almost in an instant These fears, real hoes, no cheers for fake bros They hanging on my edge, they do be persistent But what i fear the most is losing closest I might have shed a tear, imma be honest I know my own town, i ain't no tourist But i don't know why they left, broke what they promised

Woo

Shit is prolly gonna haunt me for my life  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Woo}}$ 

Gonna protect what's left of what i have, not like last time This time, imma be there for them
No judge to condemn
I wont even pretend like im strong and like i can

I wont even pretend like im strong and like i can
Like i can do what i say do what i want do like i care
Cold on my skin making me scream inside
Feeling in the air like tonight's the day i step aside
Feels so real like i die, two worlds that collide
Lies i denied, truth i defined
Bravery isn't my Orion, its only worry
Hope there wont be day where i wasn't sorry
A life i couldn't take, but i took it shortly
Behind every mans action there is a story

Woo (x4)

Shit is prolly gonna haunt me for my life
Too afraid to even stand, cannot even hold my knife
Lost in the way looking for the guiding lights
All of this fear gon' make me switch between days and nights

I fear... i fear... i fear... i fear... (x16)

I fear i might chip on my shoulder
I fear life might be going slower
I fear biting tongue on my stutter
I fear i might not have time to grow older
I fear losing everything that i have
I fear losing people which i used to laugh
God type here, code i fear
No beer no vodka clear can cheer me up

It feels like end is near