LAYER14

Starting back from the square one
a.k.a where it all went and begun
Shit that's gonna be fun, but did not
And now im left here and there wandering
Calling on unknown number but no ones answering
Went through all of em contexts, it do be twisting
All the layers assembled, but something feels missing
Part of my own self, risking my mentality
Mindless fatality, this wont be my calamity
Now im here questioning reality
What is real, and what is now? That is real insanity
My body feels lighter, feelin like a real fighter with immaculate bars
Running away from them opps in a bulletproof cars
Still being left in questions
Going into storm without any weapons
Infamous overthinker, that's what i really am
Rather be that than to rot myself like a mindless rat on Instagram
You wanna know the truth? Its the fact that i exist
This rabbit hole too deep, its a threat to retwist
Human mind too blind, its like going in mist
You never know who would turn out to offer assist
Glad it is a miss there wont be final kiss
Its a bliss, to get shit together when its most missed
Two cigarettes in my pocket, felling dislocate
Now that i squashed all of em emotions like its in my closet

Uh, still don't know who i really am
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Now im here laying down in the depths of the ocean
Lost in the mind, everything moving in slow motion
All the emotions combined, making me a mess
Between my eyes there is an angel standing in her bloody dress
Don't know who she really is nor do i really care
Forgot that im under the water, gotta get some air
I wasn't scared, but i was pretty damn aware
That she is no good and that all of this will hunt me, don't know when and where
Now im here questioning reality
Existentially im fucked, too much of my absentee
Need more attendee, but i know that wont come true
Cause i know that im lost and this will be end of me
Can i come back to shit i was before?
What did i fight for? what did i cry for?
Am i at war? What is this gun for?
Should i just ignore? for who i do this all for?

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