

SCAMLINK

Oh, Milos,
You know what we do with scam links we don't click those
You don't wanna be like sicko psychos with sick moves
You wanna grow up strong like kids do
Now i know you've been avoided a lot
Only you in the classroom filling up the flowerpot
Didn't spare time for others, no bothers
Not allowing anyone take control of you, no disorders
Now wipe em tears away, go out and play with other kids in sand and clay
Can't stay in one spot, schooldays fly away
You'd regret it one day, no replay, but still you'll be okay
Not much of piece of mind with you that i can share
You got the game, your own square, own flare,
Living in your own nightmare, give yourself a break
Open the window, let there be light, for your own sake
Earthquake shakes your heart, your soul, your mind
No rest for you, that's a shame that i know of your kind
Find remedy for your own self, take off the blind
You don't have to think of the world so high, that's not where you're assigned
You're a kid for crying out loud,
Life ain't birth and death, its not all that about
You're still too young to call yourself burnout
There will be your own cloud that rains on your crops know you're allowed
To be sad and to have bad days
But know that that ain't no excuse to say in that phase
Find your own pace, your own ways, your own happiness
So be young and express your craftiness