

## Stunner

Dan Le Sac vs Scroobius Pip

I know it sounds weird  
I do want you to look back on this and smile but  
I kinda want that smile to be through tears

I ain't shoutin at ya - I'm shouting to ya  
Hello darkness (my old friend) let's turn you into filthy lucre  
And suture wounds and tumors with dark humor mixed with hubris  
In lieu of future suitors with a blast of nasty rumors

Seems the light at the end of the tunnel was a fire  
Now I'm choking on the smoke in my lungs, I'm so tired  
But I can't go to sleep with a mind that's so wired  
You call that shit depression - I call it inspired  
Talk is cheap when you speak the weak prose you're throwing  
You're just a sheep in a wolf-in-sheep's-clothing's clothing  
And the holes ain't closing, just exposing goatskin  
This corrosion shows you can't control the motion  
Shit, the romance is dead? Blame the hopeless romantics  
Resigned to hopelessness their romantic plans with sycophantics  
So I won't put the nice things we do on YouTube  
Don't need the world the world to love me - I just need you to

The world don't revolve around you but it should  
I ain't saying you're perfect, but you're really really good  
Ain't saying I love ya but I probably could  
Have

I thought it was love but I was wrong  
Tortured a dove just to prove Prince wrong - I love that song  
I guess you broke my heart but it kinda needed breaking  
And the grating exasperatings hating's already dissipating  
"Love... it's a weird thing ain't it?" You're fucking right it is  
Enlightened by the disquiet sight, I kinda like this shit  
We fall in love with that which we project on each other  
Then settle for reality or just reject one another  
So I respect the motherfucker that reflects upon their lover  
And then let's them walk away or resurrects and recovers  
Way more than I respect those that just close up the shutters  
And ignore the shitty shell within which both of them suffers  
I wore my heart on my sleeve and you stole my fucking shirt  
But go ahead and wear that shit - happiness of the absurd  
These words divert the hurt and send me soundly to sleep  
But every word I wrote I meant so fucking read 'em and weep