

# If Luck Was A Lady

Grieves

They say that if it bleeds it's alive, and God created all of us  
But right now at this point in time, I'm feeling discarded  
As the sun hits the shades, and tiger strikes my nightmares  
I'm finding all the feelings I've been searching for, alright  
Here in the moment, look into my soul  
Break that boundary that's empounding me to forfeit what I hold, and move past it

I keep my dreams wrapped in plastic  
Retrack my past steps to catch it with my last breath  
So, who wants to know what it's like,  
To feel the things I touch and wipe the blood off of my life  
Cause it's all broken bones here, open wounds that don't heal  
Chokin on my own fears, drowning in my own tears  
Human; and that's the way that I remain  
Fuck fighting my beliefs and limiting what I should say  
Fuck standing with my arms out, hoping I'll be saved  
And fuck screaming at myself trying to make it through the day  
I write life down, and it's coherent when I speak  
Raise the hairs up off the back and the neck like a static cling, go

I said if luck was a lady, she'd never let me buy that drink  
The tongue slipping in my eyes won't blink, and if your  
God was a woman, her boyfriend would beat her kids  
Now I got more scars than teenagers' wrists, and if the  
Time was my father, he'd missed all of my birthdays  
Drinking with his friends and now it's hurting in the worst way  
And, I can say it just the way that I know  
They say the pain sticks with you, I'm training to let it go

So, hold onto this one, and save it for your bad days  
Open up that passion in my words to make the glass break  
And, I don't know if my written words can affect you  
But listen to my heart and every single breath I stess through  
Come on! This is not a note to hip hop  
All I'm trying to do is make that quiver on my lip stop  
And, chase out the bad scent  
Purpose thinks he's got me figured toward science now and I ain't even ass-checked

Tell, meet the treading water champion  
The other side of happiness, the most that y'all are standing in  
Raise up, and try to capture the trust  
Cause I move with all my passions and extract what I must  
And I move with all my people and I act when I must  
To take a con-honored stab at them, peeling the rust  
Now despite all of my efforts, I'll always play the low  
Now, if something in this catches you, you best to let it show

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