Tattered ghost ships sailing out of sight I've been writing about them most of my life Couldn't find it in my heart of hearts To lie about the fight So I set it all on fire and disappeared into the night Now you were looking for some flaws? Let me hit you with that list Some of y'all were talking at me like I didn't own my shit Bloody murder was that script Now I'm walking on a fine line carefully I don't need anyone taking care of me You seem a little shocked Is it cause you smell the kerosene Or cause I made a profit out of using my self-destruction as therapy I own that I put it out in front and let the cold pass But you still try to chip away my highs like you use a low pass So fuck it This is not the first time I've had to cope Or had to measure out the distance of the gallows rope I tasted every single toxin in that cloud of smoke Surrounding you allowing you to pretend that you know But you don't If you pushing through that night shift Running all day Working all night Money tight Not a dollar to spend Would you do it again I would, I would, because I was pushing through that night shift Running all day Working all night Over-time For a dollar to spend Just to do it again I would I would I would Deep waters conceal the darkest of truths I've been around it since a youth And even though I'll never truly understand it or break it down to the roots I always navigate it honest and true Oh you were looking for some dirt Let me give your ass a spade look Undermining me has become as popular as Facebook I turn another page You keep giving me the same look Acting like I shouldn't catch my compliments and pain with the same hook I'm climbing I don't need to put it all behind me The past is underneath me I ditch the anchor and fly free The simple flash of a moment trying to blind me is something you'll learn is impossible to define me So fuck it

This is not my first song and dance

This is not my resignation letter to the fans
This is something that you'll probably never understand
Until you learn to face your battles like a man
But you can't

If you pushing through that night shift Running all day Working all night Money tight Not a dollar to spend Would you do it again I would, I would, because I was pushing through that night shift Running all day Working all night Over-time For a dollar to spend Just to do it again I would do it again I would I would I would Do it again I would I would I would I would do it again