## **Guns & Synths**

There's a part of me That feels like i've got this Not a doubt Honesty will take care of me I will never be without

Then the other side is undecided I'm in a rut In these times of compromised confidence I need a mantra

It's not wrong or right You know it's about what's workin' Keep it light Swallow my pride I fill another application out I feel like quitting the fight And love always hurts When i let go it's lookin' up Lookin' up Kelela