

On the nightstand a half micky, crown royal  
And like fifty fuckin roaches wrapped in tin foil  
Empty Nyquil, Tylenol, 5 pills  
Cigarettes and some honey oil  
Half an ounce in the hash pipe  
And no idea what the fuck I did last night  
But I don't care cause I am no longer empathetic  
To who I hurt including me myself and I forget it  
I'm on a path towards destruction and I'm almost there  
You coulda saved me last year when I almost cared  
But fuck it, I'm gone, the wall around my heart's strong  
Ticker box, Fort Knox, I'm on lock  
I'm sorry mamma, your only son's a disappointment  
I sold myself for gold watches  
In the kitchen, joing in, laughin in the devils face  
Spittin at Lucifer, crucifixing my demons  
I'm shootin higher than Jupiter "wow"

Keep On Living, God's Forgiving  
No More Sorrow, Today is Tomorrow

They don't understand my name  
They all think that I'm insane  
They all know I had it all but then I flushed it down the drain  
Things are moving way too slow  
I have got too far to go  
Stick a gun inside my mouth and blow my brains to particles  
Used to have a heart of gold  
Flow it is still arctic cold, but now my plaques are rusty and  
I'm reading dusty articles  
Thoughts that rip my skull apart  
I am selling sullen art  
Smart but hollow, hard to swallow, everything is dull and dark  
Listen you can understand my actions are irrational  
Sudden screams of shattered dreams of being international  
Problems with my past, I got problems with my cash flow  
By now I should be humble, but I'm still a fucking asshole  
Its mister mister mystifying, kicking rhymes, while fists are f  
lying, gifted like its Christmas time  
I'm an artist with a business mind  
Harder than a prisoner's mind  
Death defying visitors bloody wrists are drying

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