

Reality Check

Obey the Brave

Need a reality check
Tie 'em up or cut 'em off
Too many loose ends
I lost track, I lost count
It all hangs by a thread
Too many mood swings
I gotta switch it up
Oh, I should know better
Fell in the same trap
And now I'm back in the gutter
The reaper's breathing down my neck
Waiting for me to slip
Need a reality check
Tie 'em up or cut 'em off
Too many loose ends
I lost track, I lost count
It all hangs by a thread
Too many mood swings
I gotta switch it up
You fake fucks always testing me, pushing your luck
Another reason to cut you from my life
Yeah, 'cause the truth still remains
I will never feel your pain
Need a reality check
The truth still remains
Walk in the shadow
I will never feel your pain
Snakes and ladders
Always the same pattern
The higher I climb
The bigger the decline