

# Angel Eyes

Sadistik

Try to find a place in lines that I embrace  
While I strive to find a balance between a time and space  
In a microphone.. When I'm soundin' intense  
I feel like 'Pac on his hospital bed, countin' his breaths  
And they still say, I'll never blow on the mic  
Unless I spit a gimmick with some clever jokes cus I'm white  
Im forced to listen to critics just chatter they teeth  
With all their bullshit opinions like it matters to me  
And my closest friends stumble as they mumble and doubt me  
While I try to hold the world as it crumbles around me  
Feel my lungs close, strain harder for breaths  
As the broken dreams I have match the heart in my chest  
And the pressure builds But without a release  
I know that ya hope floats, but its out of my reach  
I'm tired of the masks that we wear (if only)  
You saw my true self you'd be scared (to know me)  
But now I finally see what I love is worthless  
Beauty's skin deep, but its just a surface  
My shoulders are breaking and my focus is hazy  
Plus my teeth are chipped from biting all the bullets that you gave me  
In the form of lies, and I mistook it as honest  
Took the good with the losses, til the good was just lost, its  
Hard to hold the burdens until my shoulders bleed  
I was forced to flee, until I learned to fly with broken wings  
Across the visions of feelin's and all this violent livin'  
Of a fucked up system insistin' that I should try to fit in  
But now I can see I'm unrelated to you  
Cus I took off the mask that suffocated the truth  
(If Life) could even worsen, (Then Id) release my burden  
(And try) to be the person, (Who writes) and speaks in perfect  
(Advice) for people hurtin', (Who cries) and fiends for nursing  
(And time) would be asserted, (To find) a decent purpose  
(But I) am weak and burdened, (I cry) and seek alertness  
(In life) to be the person, (Who's lines) are seen as perfect  
(I try) and seem so worthless, (That life) has demons lurkin'  
(That I) defeat the purpose, (And Life) is seen as worthless

Watch everyday just pass me by  
Slowly corroding and acting fine  
Suffocating on this mask of mine  
Til I run out of breath and I can't survive  
Repeat x2

Through my angel eyes I see the devil's truth  
Through my angel eyes I see the devil's truth  
Through my angel eyes I see the devil's truth  
Through my angel eyes I see  
(Repeat x 4)

I need to get a piece of inhibition (First!)  
And speak another piece of bitter vision (Words!)  
And get a better syndicate of vindicated few  
And I better never let another mitigate the truth  
Cus I'm the better, never get a flow with flaw  
Better with the letters, veteran know it all  
Talk a lot in a song, better hold em off  
I thought I was lost, never fold or fall

If I could ever get a minute trying to be  
My life independent when I'm dying in peace  
I might get a sentiment I write to a beat  
My mind of a veteran, trying to see  
That life's beautiful, suitable to let go  
Of anything and I'll just survive through it all  
Inner lines intertwined, my mind is livin' life  
Grippin' mics, livin' life in trife its live and die