

# Man In The Mirror

Snowgoons

I'm fighting this pain in my heart  
Spitting the flame in the art  
Finding myself in the dark, hoodie on in a park  
Waiting for the next civilian, don't got love for children  
I'm trouble minded (These demons got me blinded)  
I can't figure it up, these thoughts I can't hide them  
I can't fight them, but I'm a find them looking at the man in t  
he mirror  
You right behind me, with the same reflection as me (So don't s  
urprise me)  
Your only as sick as your secrets, that's how the street gets t  
his deep shit  
All aboard, my flow will leave you seasick, peep this  
Ego tripping, you can't defeat this  
I'm on the red team, you can hear the screams from the bleacher  
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I'm trapped in a tunnel of violence where the sirens  
Play on my block like diabolical violins  
You can hear the lost souls screaming on Riker's Island  
Cell to cell, you can hear them (tremble in hell)  
I'm a rebel as well, in this treacherous world  
With pimps that turn nuns into a venturous girl  
I blame it on my pop's semen  
These demons got me in a chain snatching spree  
(Don't let me catch you [? ])  
It's messed up the way I was born, now my mental is torn  
Trying to survive this perfect storm  
Even my notepad's getting blurry  
So blurry, visions of being alive in a coffin buried

Angel on my right shoulder, Devil on the left  
To the niggas that got shot, ran outta breath  
Lost so much blood and collapsed on the steps of the lobby in t  
he projects  
(getting closer to death)  
It's a hobby, do robberies, when your pocket are full of lint  
Can't get a job, don't want to join the army  
I wanna cut my wrists, suicidal thoughts got me seeing gun smok  
e in the fog  
So I walk these streets of New York  
Shattered glass on the floor, from the mirror that I broke in t  
he room  
So God just forgive me, for all of my sins  
And maybe one day you'll let me do this all over again