

Strugglin'

Tricky

Tricky :
In hell i'll be lost in the layers of weakness
All around the surface brainwashed with the cheapest
Strugglin...strugglin...strugglin
Brainwashed with the
Hallucinagenics in my system
I cock the trigger
Many switch in
Switch on, switch off
Martina :
Here I'm lost
Tricky :
I'm lost
Martina :
In the name of weakness
Tricky :
Brainwashed
Martina :
All around the surface brainwashed with the cheapest
Exhausted by the mundane
Simplicity no longer plain
Tricky :
Strugglin, strugglin
Martina :
Strugglin, strugglin with the insane
Tricky :
I'm strugglin
Strugglin with the insane
..
Hallucinagenics in my system
..
They say i'm insane
I'm strugglin...strugglin
Martina :
Darkness and warmth
Obvious and mysterious
Magical colors
Tricky :
Mystical shadows
Martina :
Mystical shadows
Thought with no meaning
Tricky :
They say i'm insane
Martina :
Label me insane
Tricky :
But i'm more normal than most
Martina :
But i'm more normal than most
Strugglin so hard
Tricky :
I just need to remain
'Cause I'm strugglin
Martina :
To remain
Tricky :

I know i'm the truth
Martina :
'Cause we are the truth
See what we want to see
Tricky :
Please, please tell me what i want to hear
Martina :
Hear what we want to hear
Strugglin so hard
Tricky :
I'm strugglin
Martina :
I took a ride, yeah
Tricky :
Roll with the bullets to survive...to survive...to survive
Self preservation
Martina :
Roll with the bullets
Just to survive
Tricky :
Self preservation
Martina :
Self preservation
Tricky :
Keeps the crowd alive
Martina :
Keeps the crowd alive
Tricky :
Strugglin...strugglin
They...they say i'm insane
I'm strugglin...strugglin
They say i'm insane
Martina :
Strugglin
Tricky :
I'm more normal than most
Martina :
Strugglin
Tricky :
I'm just strugglin
Martina :
Strugglin
Tricky :
Mythical shadows
Martina :
Strugglin
Tricky :
Mysterious...the obvious
Martina :
Strugglin
Tricky :
They say im insane...I'm strugglin
Martina :
Strugglin
Tricky :
Switch in, switch on, switch off
I'm lost in contradiction
Feed me my visuals
A flashback...a flashback from way back
I'm strugglin...strugglin
Do you know what its like to struggle?
Do you...do you...have you...have you ever had to struggle?
Strugglin...strugglin

Roll with the bullets to survive
Strugglin...strugglin...strugglin to remain
They label me insane
But i'm...i'm...i think i'm more normal than most
Strugglin with the remains
Brainwashed with the cheapest
And if pain makes me stronger
Then how am i stronger?
There's a fate for the late
But the late must wait longer
Strugglin...strugglin
Roll with the bullets to survive
Self preservation keeps the crowd alive
Strugglin
In hell i'll be lost in the layers of weakness
All around the surface brainwashed with the cheapest
In hell i'll be lost in the layers of weakness
All around the surface brainwashed with the cheapest
Exhausted with the mundane
Simplicity means no longer plain
Strugglin with the insane
Darkness and warmth
The obvious and mysterious
Magical colors, mythical shadows
Half thought with no meaning
They label me insane X3