

Close Your Eyes

Slaine

Close your eyes
Close your eyes
Don't close your eyes
Close your eyes
Please don't close your eyes

I walk a thin line every day of my life with the way that I live
And everything I say and I write
Words meshing with the melody, I'm staying up nights
I will fuck, cuss, fight, or pray in this mic
I been ugly, I been beautiful
I'm a serpent sliding inside of a sin musical
Since in utero was unusual, isolated
Christ I waited up nights with hatred in a Chrysler wasted
Driving drunk, hit the gas pedal flash to a suicidal fantasy
My head through the dash would crash metal
Reflecting the flashing lights from the ambulance vans
Trying to bandage a man who lays bloody in a pool
Nobody is a fool, just the world's either lovely
Or it's ugly and it's cruel
On the outside looking in, so suddenly it's you
Inside trying to get out with nothing you can do

Except

So many times I coulda quit, I shoulda
Shit, I tried so hard, it wouldn't hit, I couldn't fit
In this saturated world of infatuated girls
Frustrated my head twirls, my mind spins
The days of cravings for alcohol end with dying friends
Time spent and a pocket full of lint
I thought about a bullet sent in my head
So many of us did and some of us injected the lead
Instead I respected the dead and elected for life
So I could share emotion breathe breath in the mic
In a second a second life will ensue
Cause I believe evil exists but good is true
And I can see the good in you
I can't say the same for me
There was times I was lost walking aimlessly
So I listened to the taps of the rain to sleep
And when it rapped on the pane yo it sang to me