

Demons on the highway

Never planned to sell my soul
Never planned to be depressed as fuck
But shit people just used that against me
It wasn't fair
Fuck they told me I fucked up
Me how did I fuck up when it was you?
Shit you say you have my back
But where were you when I flat on my fucking face
Lying to my family
Telling them I'm ok
It wasn't fair to fall part in front of them
What scares me they asked?
I had to tell them nothing
But it's failing like fuck
I can't seem to scream
Because when I scream the demons win
I packed my bag and I left
It wasn't fair on them
You claim to be on my side
But you're not
I see the bullshit you try on me
Best believe I got you planned out
You don't know all my demons
Shit you don't even know the difference
Between shads' and shadow
So when I'm standing in the rain
Best believe I'm not jack not no more
I buried him away
So as I wiz past the past on the high way
Best believe I'm leaving you there in the past
You seem to enjoy it so much so stay there
Won't stop to pick up any more demons

By
Shads'

