

Dan Le Sac Vs Scroobius Pip, Magician's Assistant

It's tragic; you tried to cut yourself in half,
But this isn't magic; in fact it's something much more dark, or more dramatic
Self harm, that's what they call it.
'Cause it just affects you.
It's your life, your body, so you can choose what you do,
And if one day you can't rein it in,
And of your last breath you are the only witness,
Then so be it, cause it's your last breath,
And it's nobody else's business.
But, how about your little sister?
I mean, you think your life's been bad,
And by no means am I belittling that,
'Cause I know the troubles you've had
But a teen finding out her big sister chose death over life,
Finding out instead of turning to her with your problems, You turned to a knife
That's a whole lot of pain to deal with,
And a whole lot of damage
And the only role model she has is little more than words engraved in granite.
But as you said before, this just affects you.
It's your life, your body, so you can choose what you do.
And if one day you can't rein it in,
And of your last breath you are the only witness,
Then so be it, cause it's your last breath,
And it's nobody else's business.
But then, how about your parents?
God knows they've done all they can to support.
Yeah, you didn't go up in a mansion,
But they gave you the best life they could afford,
And the second that last bit of life tickles out,
and your lungs cease to breath,
They've fail the most important task that they will ever receive.
They failed to give their child a life that's worth living,
And that's a failure as long as they live, of themselves, is unforgiving.
But as you said before, this just affects you.
It's your life, your body, so you can choose what you do.
And if one day you can't rein it in,
And of your last breath you are the only witness,
Then so be it, 'cause it's your last breath,
And it's nobody else's business.
But, how about your friends?
How did they fail to see this coming?
I mean, you can only hold so much pain,
And recently it seems like the tap's been left running.
Families grow distant, but it's meant to be your friends you can rely on.
They shouldn't be there for just fun and drinks.
They should be the shoulder to cry on.
They should be the ones you turn to,
When you can't talk to your family.
But they failed to because although you didn't ask for their support,
It should have been mandatory.
But as you said before, this just affects you.
It's your life, your body, so you can choose what you do.
And if one day you can't rein it in,
And of your last breath you are the only witness,
Then so be it, 'cause it's your last breath,
And it's nobody else's business.
But then, what about me?
What kind of boyfriend am I?
Instead of living a life I was a big part of,
You would rather die.
Instead of fighting though together,
And turning things around,
You decided the grass is greener
On the other side of the ground.

Of our shared lives there was nothing worth living for as far as you could see.
So if that's the case for you
Then what is there left in this life for me?
But as you said before, this just affects you.
It's your life, your body, your sister, your parents, your friends, and your partner
So you can choose what you do.
And if one day you can't rein it in,
And of your last breath you are the only witness,
Then fuck everybody else cause that ain't something youve got to live with
The magician's assistant
Too many problems to list them,
Not enough people to listen.
The magician's assistant....
The magician's assistant.....