

Fort Minor, Strange Things (Demo)

Everybody up
Let me introduce to you
A man that you heard of
Or you thought you knew
Well give me a couple of seconds just to prove to you
(You never did...)
But let me give you a chance to

I used to swear everybody had it in for me
People only wanted to talk to spit on me
So I paint pictures, draw a little bit
And every time I was pissed off at some kid
I'd head home I'd draw a little sketch
Of any kid I hated with a knife in the neck
A pencil in the eye and a hole in the back
I had a backpack of six sketches like that

And over time people started to see the pictures that I made
Made a lot of sense to me, but
It never even really made much of a difference
They still talk shit
But not at close distance
And that sucked
Cause all I wanted to have was just a little attention whether good or bad, but
Over time I got sick of trying
And kept making the pictures and kept drawing lines

I don't know where I'm going with this
I'm just reminiscing and telling the story of this
Sit back and take in the story of a kid
As I look back at the strange things I did

Everybody Up
Let me tell the truth to you
I never thought I'd be anyone you'd wish you knew
I just thought I'd end up a stain on the wall
Something you wanna fix, if you see it at all

Anyway back a few years time
I had a class with a smart mouth friend of mine
And we would sit in the back
The two of us combined
Would make fun of everybody just to pass the time

Now, we did it quietly so no one heard
A couple of nerds with pages full of pictures and words
Untill this kid heard we were calling him names
And decided to get tough
I remember he came up
To me that day, front of half my friends
And talked shit so loud
People couldn't pretend they didn't hear him
Saying he would beat my ass
And I laughed
But he was serious and pushed me back
At this point I was pretty confused
This little bitch was all amped
So what could I do?
I shoulda come back at him for all to see
But instead I just told him that: it wasn't me...

(x2)
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Sit back and take in the story of a kid
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It's like Flatliners
You see that flick?
People die and come back seeing crazy shit
People that they did wrong come back and attack them
And everyone they hurt comes back for revenge
Well if that was ever gonna to happen to me
I'd potentially would be attacked constantly
But then again, for all the pain in my past
There'd be a lot of people that had better watch their ass

(x2)
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