

Kwan, Late

I know as a fact that the sun dont always shine
Gotta be optimistic, tomorrow itll be fine
And it hurts, like the mother who is giving birth
To the child full of innocence for life he has thirst
But in vain, hes only gaining pain
Minute after minute and day after day
So who the fuck! should he be blame
One for the trouble and he struggles to release the pain
Now i can see that ive been blinded see trough your heart
And all the little things that matter
Now i can see it all, and im asking you to wait
Maybe its too late...
I know youre talking shit behind my back incognito
And when i see you face to face youre lying like pinocchio
I dont care what you say cause im on top of the world see
People like you near me and i feel the conspiracy
Identify yourself to yourself and be honest
I suggest, take a look in the mirror it is a test
Best way to cope it is to cope it in your own
Take this advice and you wont die alone
Maybe It's too late but now I can see it all
And I'm asking you to wait, yo
asking you to wait of your life in this world
There's a treasure at the end of the rainbow