

# REDZED, NOSTALGIA

Am I happy? I'm never sure  
Thinking of the times of before  
Wish I could take them, bring 'em all back  
Nothing makes sense now, everything so wack

I'm nostalgic, everything seemed so nice when I was young  
This tragic, tragic life taking best of me, I'm done  
Nostalgic when I'm high, this shield protects my mind  
Nostalgic when I'm high, I'm glad I'm turning blind

Acting crazy, it's dark in my eyes  
Mind erasing the truths and the lies  
Didn't wanna ever be this man I became  
I'm too scared of what'll be and I always complain

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