## Ren, Hi Ren

Hi there, Ren It's been a little while, did you miss me? You thought you'd buried me, didn't you? Risky... 'Cause I always come back Deep down you know that... Deep down you know I'm always in periphery Ren, aren't you pleased to see me? It's been weeks since we spoke bro, I know you need me You're the sheep, I'm the shepherd, not your place to lead me Not your place to be biting off the hand that feeds me

Hi, Ren

I've been taking some time to be distant I've been taking some time to be still I've been taking some time to be by myself since my therapist told me I'm ill And I've been making some progress lately And I've learnt some new coping skills So I haven't really needed you much man I think we need to just step back and chill

Ren, you sound more insane than I do You think that those doctors are really there to guide you? Been through this a million times Your civilian mind is so perfect at always being lied to Okay, take another pill, boy Drown yourself in the sound of white noise Follow this 10 step program, rejoice! All your problems will be gone! Fucking dumb boy

Nah mate, this time it's different man trust me I feel like things might be falling in place And my music's been kinda doing bits too Like I actually might do something great And when I'm gone maybe I'll be remembered For doing something special with myself That's why I don't think that we should talk, man 'Cause when you're with me it never seems to help

You think that you can amputate me? I am you, you are me, you are I, I am we We are one, split in two that makes one so you see You got to kill you if you wanna kill me I'm not left over dinner, I'm not scraps on the side Oh your music is thriving? Delusional guy! Where's your top ten hit? Where's your interview with Oprah? Where are your Grammys, Ren? Nowhere!

Yeah but, my music's not commercial like that I never chased numbers, statistics or stats I never write hooks for the radio They never even play me, so why would I concern myself with that? But my music is really connecting And the people who find it respect it And for me that's enough 'cause this life's been tough So it gives me a purpose I can rest in

Man, you sound so pretentious! Ren, your music is so self-centered No one wants to hear another song about how much you hate yourself, trust me You should be so lucky Having me inside you to guide you Remind you to manage expectations, provide you Perspective, that thing you neglected, I get it You wanna be a big deal... Next Jimi Hendrix? Forget it Man, it's not like that

Man, it's just like that I'm inside you, you twat

Nah, it's not, man, you're wrong, when I write I belong

Let me break the fourth wall by acknowledging this song

Ren sits down Has a stroke of genius He wants to write a song that was not done previous A battle with his subconscious... Eminem did it

Played on guitar

Plan B did it Man, you're not original, you criminal Rip off artist, the pinnacle of your success is stealing other people's material Ren, mate, we've heard it all before Ohh "she sells sea shells on the sea shore"

Fuck you, I don't need you, I don't need to hear this 'Cause I'm fine by myself, I'm a genius! And I will be great, and I will make waves And I'll shake up the whole world beneath us

That's right, speak your truth Your fucking god complex leaks out of you It's refreshing to actually hear you say it! Instead of down play it...

"Oh, music is all about the creative process and if people can find something to relate to within that

Fuck you, Ima fucking kill you, Ren

Well, fucking kill me then Let's fucking have you, Ren

Ima do it, watch me prove it, who are you to doubt my music? 'Cause I call the shots I choose if you die

Yeah, I call the shots and so I who choose who survives I'll tie you up in knots then I'll lock you inside

News flash... I was created at the dawn of creation I am temptation I am the snake in Eden I am the reason for treason Beheading all Kings I am sin with no rhyme or reason Sun of the morning, Lucifer Antichrist, father of lies Mephistopheles Truth in a blender Deceitful pretender The banished avenger The righteous surrender When standing in front of my solar eclipse My name it is stitched to your lips so you see I won't bow to the will of a mortal, feeble and normal You wanna kill me? I'm eternal, immortal

I live in every decision That catalyzed chaos that causes division I live inside death, the beginning of ends I am you, you are me, I am you, Ren

Hi Ren... I've been taking some time to be distant I've been taking some time to be still I've been taking some time to be by myself and I've spent half my life ill But just as sure as the tide starts turning Just as sure as the night has dawn Just as sure as the rain fall soon runs dry when you stand in the eye of the storm

I was made to be tested and twisted I was made to be broken and beat I was made by his hand, it's all part of his plan that I stand on my own two feet And you know me, my will is eternal And you know me, you've met me before Face to face with a beast I will rise from the east and I'll settle on the ocean floor And I go by many names also Some people know me as hope Some people know me as the voice that you hear when you loosen the noose on the rope And you know how I know that I'll prosper? 'Cause I stand here beside you today I have stood in the flames that cremated my brain And I didn't once flinch or shake So cower at the man I've become When I sing from the top of my lungs That I won't retire, I'll stand in your fire, inspire the meek to be strong And when I am gone I will rise In the music that I left behind Ferocious persistent, immortal like you We're a coin with two different sides

When I was 17 years old I shouted out into an empty room, into a blank canvas, that I would defeat

It was never really a battle for me to win, it was an eternal dance, and like a dance, the more rigid I