MACKLEMORE, Excavate (feat. Saint Claire)

Fill my lungs up, pour my heart out, peel my bones away Crack my window, shed my shadow, excavate my pain

If I could read the world my notebook and these thoughts in it Would they judge me or love me for what I've written? Tryna get closer to spirit that enters the body It's the vessel like I'm not in it In fifty-something years, I won't be here There'll be a kid with some headphones coverin' his ears Walkin' 'round a hallway, dreamin' of ideas Find himself in the sound 'cause music is a mirror What you looking for? What you headed towards? What's your name worth when they mention yours? When you leave here, are you stepping forward? Can you remember your intention when they question yours? They're gonna question yours, they're gonna question yours I've been to rock bottom and I'm headed North If you don't love yourself, what's the respect for? If you don't love life, the check won't correct yours Excavate

Fill my lungs up, pour my heart out, peel my bones away Crack my window, shed my shadow, excavate my pain And I found peace And I found peace And I found peace

I had this vision of my death Surrounded by people I love and respect In the baby blue Cadillac hearse Pullin' me 'round the block that I rep The greatest fear that I've ever kept Is dying with regrets Like was I just alive for success? Or did I leave a better life for the rest? My greatest achievement isn't the dollars My greatest achievement isn't the followers My greatest achievement isn't the accolades My greatest achievement is my daughter Wakin' up in the morning, bein' a father Watchin' the light kiss her eyelids Hearin' her sing along to Chance And bein' like, "Yeah, that's my kid" The light started to glow And the saxophone from Coltrane started to blow Tender, laying in the snow, turn on my headphones Couple miles to go before I run out of road Excavate

Fill my lungs up, pour my heart out, peel my bones away Crack my window, shed my shadow, excavate my pain And I found peace And I found peace And I found peace

Hold me up into the light and study every part of me I'm an open book, no, I don't mind, but sometimes I'm hard to read Just flesh and bone, I'm headed home, but this life is so hard to leave But who am I when they cut the lights and nobody's watching me? Hold me up into the light and study every part of me I'm an open book, no, I don't mind, but sometimes I'm hard to read Just flesh and bone, I'm headed home, but this life is so hard to leave But who am I when they cut the lights and nobody's watching me? Gemini

