

None More Black, Drop The Pop

The news hit me like a ton.
I didn't know what I was waiting for.
That day came like a rolling thunder and we were waiting for the sun.
"Hey man I haven't seen you in a while."
Get the hell out of this circumstance.
Can't fight this kind of feeling that we're dealing with.
I feel helpless and useless.
It's clear now.
This day's decided.
I feel like I'm defeated.
It's clear now this heart's divided.
I feel like I'm defeated.
Shivers shake the ground we're on.
Cold feet dance in nervousness.
Speechless with my hands in my pockets.
Skin cracks as we march in.
Sit down and let the feeling take control.
Creepy.
Can't hide it with a smile.
I'm pretty sure I don't believe in god,
but I can pretend for a little while.