

# Powfu, i hate waking up

When the sun  
Widens in size  
I no longer know what's going on in here

Waking up soon but I wanna sleep  
Nothing is worse than leaving these sheets  
Barely awake, still brushing my teeth  
Running the tap, rinse and repeat

You were the lady and I was the tramp  
But showing you off I felt like the champ  
I was your favourite but fading away  
Leaving saliva all over my face

Movies on Fridays no longer a thing  
Huh, I feel a sting  
What didn't I bring, cause I brought a lot  
In case you come back I'll be saving your spot

Tried making a difference and showing you life  
Stuck at your side you stuck in the knife  
Pouring you wine, you pouring my blood  
Wipe out my life in need of a flood

I need a flood  
I need an ending  
Scared of the truth  
So I'll keep pretending  
Don't need a reason  
I been defeated  
Now I'm alone I'll be looking for Jesus

Ever seen somebody die?  
Ever cut your wrist with the bluntest of knives?  
Hit your friends, started texting goodbyes  
Ain't nothing left but death in your eyes

Sometimes people leave and the lesson's acceptance  
The older you get harder it is to get it  
Some people look for you, some look for a exit  
Might hurt you might hate it but never regret it

I don't run from pain it made me  
How could I ever hate what had shaped me?  
Been to hell, how could death ever phase me  
Wish em well even when they all hate me

Let me be, take my soul and finally set it free  
Spread my ashes on the 7 seas  
Let me rest in peace when I'm dead deceased  
Swear a grave's the only thing that's left for me

Ain't a discography, this a effigy  
I'm a giant so when I am dyin'  
You had better make sure that I'm buried 7 feet  
My reflection defers to the left of me  
Crackin under pressure, don't let it get to me  
You could even break me down chemically  
Rap and pain, the only thing my chemistry contains  
I think it's meant for me

I think it's meant for me  
Maybe not meant to be  
I'm sick and tired of fighting with enemies

Trying to cry, she lied about everything  
I wanna die, but that's a petty thing

I got a lot more I could be giving  
Some people hate me, that's a given  
Wonder what I could've done  
To act like the sun  
And put some good use to my energy

I think I'm done done done done  
I wanna run run run run  
Tried to get some some some some  
And I fucked up my funds funds funds funds

I got like two years to be me  
And I got like three days in a week  
Now I got like four things that I need  
And I bought like five pills, Imma sleep

Yea you know I'm tired as shit  
I thought I'd die as a kid  
I brought a knife into school  
And they told me it is what it is  
Should've been locked in a prison  
Talk about shitty decisions  
I had to roam, no intention  
Told me to work for my pension, hm  
Nowadays, I've been getting paid  
Cuz the music got me some attention