

# XXXTENTACION, Guardian angel

(...)

listen close, what is this?  
is it heartbreak?  
is it truly what it feels like?  
what it sound like?  
what is truly at the essence?  
sharp teeth in the chest  
cancer all in the breast  
of the beaten and bruised  
feeling like a pawn to the greed of these fools  
but I never a piece of the evil  
in the womb of these fake fuck niggas  
with they mask up, presume  
I'll be telling if I got a load, I swear I resume  
on my conquest  
for the key to the chest where my mind slept  
and the love in my heart is a cancer  
and I spread it though the wall is an answer  
to the cries of the dead and the vanquished  
the depressed and the lost and the damned, it's  
preservation of trhe peace  
an ideal world  
never lonely when you flowing through my mind, girl  
I apologize cause I couldn't see the pain in your damn eyes  
cause a nigga made you leave with your heart in between different pains  
couldn't see ya when ya ain't cry

I quests I'm at a loss for words  
to feel so close to someone  
and finding they're gona the next day  
I quests you never realize how permanently damaging that is