

HANGMAN

Somebody

Please somebody

Tell me why they tell me all their troubles

I'm hiding

All my own problems you see

And while my brother I keep

Demons are circling me

They're so familiar

2013 I remember the first time

Feeling the burden of working just to stay alive

Seldom I think up all the devils I exorcised

Keep em in a box. Danny Torrence in my mind

I've tried. To open up. I'm tired. And out of luck

Sometimes I feel like desires leave me mired in ruts

Fucking that girl's a must. Then fucking that girl's a must

A penny for every crush

I'm balling like Elon Musk (fuck that guy)

Meanwhile i'm still in love

Infatuations with trust

Somehow I'm not enough

Bite further than crust

Apple filling Eden's touch

Specifics are rough

Second verse it's coming up

I wanna

Tonight I wanna

Drink up all

Drink up all

The liquor

You gotta

Pick apart

Pick apart

Tear at the trauma

Medicine ain't working

The way that it oughtta

Now it's 2018

Villanova dreams

Tell me why I can't sleep

Haven't been to class in like a week I don't think

And I promised I'd pass but getting up is daunting

Can't get off my ass unless we're going drinking

Blarney's on a Thursday

Kelly's on a Friday

Then it's 906. Every weekeend it's a party

And they all see me dancing

They see me taking shots

A reckoning is coming

And I'm running out the clock

Then I get a call

My dad is at the doc

Your father needs a surgery

His heart might stop

Damn

I wanna

Tonight I wanna

Drink up all

Drink up all

The liquor

You gotta

Pick apart

Pick apart

Tear at the trauma

Medicine ain't working

The way that it oughtta

Now it's 2024

Every 5 or 6 years got devils at the door

And I hear em knocking while I'm crying on the floor

This ain't no pity party

It's my therapy default

Why in the fuck do I feel so alone?

Do I have survivor's guilt

And where the fuck am I from?

Why do I code switch

In both languages I know?

Will I ever be the man

That my standards call for

Ah fuck it.

I don't know.

Shit is getting deeper every time I write a song

Don't know if it's helping cause I keep answering calls

Friday's automatic

What's up Michael? Where we going?

Am I getting better? Am I turning off alarms?

What's the point in prayer if I never see the Lord?

Is it with Palestinians getting bombed inside their homes?

Is it with my people leaving everything they owned?

Is it with the slaves that are making all of our garms?

Look at the year. Familiar evils ain't gone.

Apartheid, nazis, slavery! Do y'all not see

Racism, still stuck in the misogyny

Wonder if we'll make it to my next scheduled breakdown

I wonder if trans people will ever feel safe now

Wonder if Puerto Rico will be free before I'm laid down

Not when politicians take credit, cash or paypal

Not with all this ignorance that's been plotted with no way out

Not if deportations make latinos feel safe now

Hunted for your language. Hunted for your culture

Do you think your neighbor cares if you're a Trump voter

When they take our people away from sons and daughters

Do you think your papers will stand up to the slaughter

Fuck you

I wanna

Tonight I wanna

Drink up all

Drink up all

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Pick apart

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Tear at the trauma

Medicine ain't working

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