

# Eyedeas, Even Shadows Have Shadows

I stand alone  
Burned every bridge over the troubled water  
No longer hiding from my personality disorder  
A stronger tide is coming and I've been running  
trying to function fine with out my mind  
climbing out this f\*\*king corner  
I was born a thorn away from the rotten petals

A forgotten rebel

Passed through the absence of parentally hands  
to develop an evident level of benevolence  
so it's probably better I sold my soul to the devil  
This is a message to anyone I met that thinks they know me  
Don't pretend to understand any of the issues that I'm holding  
I was in a rush to grow up, look Mom no cuts  
Just a stomach in disgust, and the fear

that I might go nuts this year  
If I don't swell up I'll see you one my way  
One day this shit'll kill me but I guess that it's OK  
I've lost all fate in a world so full of hate  
I don't f\*\*king love music I just use it to escape  
I'm caught between wanting to punch someone in the face  
and putting a bullet in my head to leave the human race  
Everything takes its toll but there's no tolls I can take  
I haven't yet found a good reason to be awake  
Introducing the corroded bumps I had behind my smile  
I'm angry at the universe for the way she treats me now  
And keeps me down, stealing all my energy  
I'm feeling like my enemy, concealing my identity  
Not dealing with my tendencies  
I peel the skin and then I squeeze  
The real imprinted Hanser's disease  
Not human in this century, I'm ill until the entity  
Who built this penitentiary, It's filthy as a centipede  
And guilt was in his sense cause he was willing to

just let me breathe, While I wore a game face  
In 10 years don't check for me I'll be in the same place  
This planet is just an overpopulated mental hospital  
Each zombie walks around constitutes another obstacle  
So here it is I'm finally coming out my shell  
All 19 years of my life have been in conflict with myself  
I'm insecure by every facet of the existence  
From my addictions, to the conditions I choose to live in  
Who you kidding I suffer from excess anxiety  
A product of pollution in American society  
Stare into my eyes and see the hell that burns inside my mind  
and I no longer have an ego I can hide behind  
but I've been trying disregarding my insanity  
Every form of hurt isolates me from humanity  
But it's provoked against being force fed  
so F\*\*k education for a decade and 3 years

of headaches from my peers  
Cause now I realize I could have learned more on my own  
They taught me how to know everything except my soul  
Which is everything I need to grow  
Everything that keeps me whole  
Everything that ever meant anything to Eyedeas  
So I leave with golden hope  
to rip the beast that holds my focus  
but the fact remains the same, I'm still bound by chains

It doesn't matter if your chain is 10 ft or 100 ft  
The fact remains the same, you're still bound by chains  
So people say I've changed, and it's harder to relate to me  
Good, I never liked you our friendship was make believe  
I'm peeling the mask back and revealing the rap thespian  
Feeling my organs drilling distorted short portions  
of morbid acid keeps the torture unfortunately crafted  
interests to orbit my portrait and inflict my image with disorder  
The minutes get shorter, the walls start to close in  
Feels like the brain is hanging on but with clothes pins  
I've hidden in the darkness for too long  
I make it look all right but in the inside its so wrong  
I want life to change but I don't know if it can  
for a man or machine or whatever the f\*\*k I am  
I stand alone burned every bridge over the trouble water  
No longer hiding from my personality disorder  
You want to die in my life then come and stay  
in madness' favorite little corner  
Cause even Shadows have Shadows  
and my secrets are eating me eagerly feeding

I scream in my dreams Away but they keep on defeating me  
Even Shadows have Shadows  
Welcome to the dusty subconscious of an actor  
Who murdered his childhood to stop the audience's laughter  
Even Shadows have Shadows  
I'm about to break free from my fears  
When I don't like what I see

and I can't feel what I hear  
Even Shadows have Shadows  
So don't judge a book by it's cover  
Cause my story is f\*\*ked up as any other!