

# Kwan, Late

I know as a fact that the sun dont always shine  
Gotta be optimistic, tomorrow itll be fine  
And it hurts, like the mother who is giving birth  
To the child full of innocence for life he has thirst  
But in vain, hes only gaining pain  
Minute after minute and day after day  
So who the fuck! should he be blame  
One for the trouble and he struggles to release the pain  
Now i can see that ive been blinded see trough your heart  
And all the little things that matter  
Now i can see it all, and im asking you to wait  
Maybe its too late...  
I know youre talking shit behind my back incognito  
And when i see you face to face youre lying like pinocchio  
I dont care what you say cause im on top of the world see  
People like you near me and i feel the conspiracy  
Identify yourself to yourself and be honest  
I suggest, take a look in the mirror it is a test  
Best way to cope it is to cope it in your own  
Take this advice and you wont die alone  
Maybe It's too late but now I can see it all  
And I'm asking you to wait, yo  
asking you to wait of your life in this world  
There's a treasure at the end of the rainbow