

# Little Simz, Introvert

The kingdoms on fire  
The blood of a young messiah  
I see sinners in the church  
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Soemtimes i might be introvert  
Tere's a war inside  
I hear battle cries  
Mothers burying sons  
Oung boys plying with guns  
The devils a liar  
Fuffil your wildesr desires

Now i don't wanna be the one to doctor this  
But iif you can;t feel pain  
Than you can't feel the opposite  
The fight between the ying and yang  
Is a fight you'll never win

I studying humans  
That makes me an anthropologist  
I'm not into politics  
But i know it's darkw Times  
Parts of the world still living in apartheid  
But id i don't take this winners flight  
That's career suicide

Thought i shouldn've been a friend  
Wune your grandka died  
I see the ilness eat my aunt laying in her bed  
I see her soul rising as her body gets closer to death  
Find a way i'll find a way  
The worlds not over  
I will make it don't you cry

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