

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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