

XXXTENTACION, Guardian angel

(...)

listen close, what is this?
is it heartbreak?
is it truly what it feels like?
what it sound like?
what is truly at the essence?
sharp teeth in the chest
cancer all in the breast
of the beaten and bruised
feeling like a pawn to the greed of these fools
but I never a piece of the evil
in the womb of these fake fuck niggas
with they mask up, presume
I'll be telling if I got a load, I swear I resume
on my conquest
for the key to the chest where my mind slept
and the love in my heart is a cancer
and I spread it though the wall is an answer
to the cries of the dead and the vanquished
the depressed and the lost and the damned, it's
preservation of trhe peace
an ideal world
never lonely when you flowing through my mind, girl
I apologize cause I couldn't see the pain in your damn eyes
cause a nigga made you leave with your heart in between different pains
couldn't see ya when ya ain't cry

I quests I'm at a loss for words
to feel so close to someone
and finding they're gona the next day
I quests you never realize how permanently damaging that is