

Elle Madison

"Lukewarm Youth"

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Notably in a minuted he lost his voice
Who's to say he didn't lose it by his own choice
Was it wrong to have expression plastered on his face
Was he forgiven or punished on that very day

He was selfish to believe in something brand new
Mother Earth washed his hands to be lukewarm youth
Taken from another the lambs all ran and shuttered
Though it wasn't just a story the man happened to bury

His self wasn't right but I'm told not to plight
But my plight the only thing I have to tell
Do I bury my own self for four minutes of wealth
Fame in question cause the brink was there
Though most his fans claim he cared

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The filth that I experienced you would fly off the wall
Spit your swallow of shame to the first pitfall
And you're to believe that people are mostly good
Though evils prevalent in adulthood
I could give you the sack off my back
If you promise to take a close look and not judge back
This is harder to say but easier to face
And a stunt often pulled is often triggered from rage
Was he in, was he out, was he anguished within doubt
Do surrounds really believe the lies they all hype
Am I saying more than I should say even tonight
Is it day or night, is he learning all new ways
Is it real, is he hurt, is he true or a flirt
Has history repeat itself to rise the smoky dirt
His own way expresses his only things
But the woman couldn't let up to save her only face
How many bars do I have to spit
It keeps going like the horse chasing rabbits around it
Though when the rabbit breaks does the horse get to finish

Let me hold my head real high
God please forgive me when I die

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This was never really to be about me
I'm sinning when I'm sh*** my own talk this way
Some of you believe, in truth is a lie
But who really cares when life holds the only crime

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