

## Lowkey "Bars For My Brother"

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Introduction
So many regrets
So many unanswered questions
I miss you
Miss you so much
Listen, yeah
Yo, yo, yo, yo

I hope you're somewhere listening to this (And) I wish I knew why you did what you did 'Cause I still haven't really come to terms with the truth There must have been something you were determined to prove

The lessons you taught me, I can't forget 'em
But there's so many unanswered questions
Now everything seems meaningless
You lived fast and died young
But my brother you were a genius
How could you ever believe that you'd survive?
I don't care what they say, that shit was suicide
I won't lie, there was much distance between you and I
I should've told you not to do it, don't be stupid (why?)
You've got looks, got brains and your future's bright
Now you're gone I feel like I'm gonna lose my mind
I never thought you'd get yourself organised
I wish we saw the signs, the shock left us all
traumatised

These are awful times, and I need more than rhymes 'Cause this was more than a tragedy You can't just cheat the forces of gravity You left me here to hold a brave face, supporting the family

In a way you were dying to live

It's fucked up man, I'm crying while I'm writing this shit Water from my eyes' stopping me from lighting my spliff

Why didn't you realise that your life was a gift? Mum and dad don't understand why they've outlived their son

Every single C.D., mixtape and album to come Is dedicated to none other than my blood brother But I hate you, for the way you made my Mum suffer

Words can't explain, how a certain part of my heart hurts with the harshest pain

Last time we spoke, we said we weren't brothers and we aren't the same

I told myself you were too far past insane How could we not take your death badly? I just asked mum and she said your name meant 'happy'

But my soul's too cold to laugh

My heart bleeds when I'm looking at your old school photograph

I wish that I could touch your beautiful flesh I'm writing but we ain't even had the funeral yet Now death is something, that I'm staying ever ready for

You had plenty more to give, you weren't even twentyfour

I don't understand why you had to die In a lot of rappers rhymes, death is glamorised Not me, I'll always stay remembering you We should've known this was something you'd eventually do

When you got shift, we should've known it was bad The next day I was sitting here consoling my Dad It's like a nightmare, it still doesn't seem real But this is my life, not some fuckin' deep film It's just a strange feeling I felt in the late night Witnesses said that you fell from a great height Can't be my brother man, tell me it ain't right Right now I'd rather blaze, weed than face life Shit what a waste, what a shame I just gotta make sure your life wasn't lost in vain This is my brother, not just a departed friend So hard for my marchin' men to start again From now on our lives will never be the same We're holding on too tight for the memories to fade

Twenty-four years was hardly a life
On the day you passed, it's like a part of me died
I've been scarred many times but this pain is so much
worse

And it's so much harder to describe
You will be sorely missed
I'm sorry we didn't support you, we thought we did
I wish I broke your leg so you couldn't jump
Now all I can do...is rep your fuckin' name like I
should've done

'Cause it's only right

I'm still not sleeping, but now I'm seeing your ghost at night

We all wish we could've stopped you

I know I can't go back in time now, but I want to
It's like a tightened knot that I can't undo
Why did I have to lose you to realise I loved you?
Be careful what you wish for, in case it comes true
Right now I'm confused, feeling so subdued
When they arrested you, they wanted to section you
The only thing we did wrong was going and getting you
Next morning you was up, not doing what you was
meant to do

That wasn't the life that you were meant to have That wasn't the way that it was meant to be You were sick, not physically but mentally I still ain't got a fraction of this shit off of my chest All that goes through my mind is the constant regret Why, why, why did you die for no reason? All of a sudden the weathers cold it's so freezin' Have you ever heard the saying, when it rains it pours? Don't ever try to tell me my pain is the same as yours 'Cause it's not, and everything isn't what it seems I'm pinching myself but I know that this is not a dream Why did you have to do that? it isn't fair Listen my brother, never think that I didn't care There's no words to describe the way that this feels Now I can clearly separate the fake from the real Why did everyone else have to be wrong? I still can't guite believe that you're actually gone Just five days, five days and it feels like the same day Weed ain't helpin' but I need it just to maintain 'Cause the bleak reality is terrible And last night mum was practically hysterical People I thought would care, couldn't care less I need a lot of support 'cause I'm feeling bare stressed And everybody else seems immature I'm being tested, thinking what is there left that I'm living for

I need to clear my thoughts, stop thinking and try and breathe

Just a week ago I was so innocent and naive Now my insides are burning like hells flames I've realised up until now I've never felt pain It's so evident that everything I cared about before was so irrelevant

There's certain people that call when they see that this shit is hurtin'

But I see them for what they are now 'cause I'm a different person (I'm a different person)
I'm a different person (I'm a different person, I'm a different person)

Talking:

S.D.

R.I.P. (I miss you)
In fact fuck R.I.P
I want you to live through me,
S.D.
L.T.M.
Live through me
Live through me
Live...through...me...

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