

## Calm

### "Friend Minus R"

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all my friends are turning into assholes  
they used to be priceless, but god you can take em  
if its one thing I learned its that  
the more you're around people, the more you hate  
them  
pick my brain and try to pick out my eyes  
but I'm that emerald city bound scarecrow  
who got his heart ripped out  
chasing goals accidentally stepping on their toes  
they're mad they never found that wizard  
that courage, dignity or jacket  
before that hell frozen over blizzard  
theres a thing called TRUST and when that "T"  
runs away to be TOUCHED all you're left with is RUST  
theres a thing called loyalty, it got it's "L"  
from LIES, who betrayed and left him  
only to leave him with an open "I"  
I never want to be lonely so I end all my words with an  
"S"  
but I refrain from keeping disappointment plural  
but it's kind of hard cause ive seen goals get  
distracted by girls  
ive seen violence, ive seen money ruin lives  
ive seen it all on a tupac mural  
we're all ready dead, maybe thats why input says FUCK  
the WORLD

We run red lights just to get to the next  
All we want is money, drugs and sex  
We plant our addictions and water the weeds  
A friend minus R aint nothing but a fiend

Ive been intimidated  
Ive been depressed  
Ive been afraid  
Ive seen relationships fade  
Ive seen friendships end in a day  
After being built for a decade  
Whats the difference between 10 years and 10 tears?  
It all feels the same when you're living the moment  
It's easy to hate, it's easy to blame

It's harder to look in the mirror and face and your  
opponent  
What's a friend, what's a companion, what's a partner?  
What's a key without a starter?  
It used to be bros before hoes but now you're the  
gardener  
We used to stay out all night, looking for girls, our  
moms would hate us  
But would have known the same thing we were looking  
for would separate us?  
Instead of giving your R to reality to gave it to dRugs  
and distRactions  
Losing site of your dReams and a friend without a R  
aint nothing but a fiend  
I got goals I'm hungry, you had goals you ate  
so you took your H from happiness and turned it into  
hate  
they say attachments dangerous, but it's detaching  
that hurts  
it's sad to think you'll get sick of the one you love  
but the thought of them getting sick of you first is worst  
but if push ever comes to love, I'ma tell it no I don't  
wanna make none  
don't get used to me, I like your smile I don't wanna  
see a fake one  
mistakes are made but sometimes it takes 9 months to  
make one  
I got dreams I'ma go and try to get em done  
Cause I don't wanna have a day job past 21  
Have fun smoking with your lust at the bar  
And maybe one day you'll find that R (fuck you)

HOOK

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