Letting Go

Chris And Conrad

Things are gettin' out of control
Feels like I'm runnin' out of soul
You are getting heavy to hold
Think I'll be letting you go
My self portrait shows a man
That the wealth tortured, self absorbed with his own self
Forfeit a shelf full of awards
Worshipin' the warships to set sail on my sea of life
Where I see my own self and wonder if we still see alike
We was tight seein' lights, speakin' right and breathin' life
Now I see my demons and barely even sleep at night
I don't get high, life keep me at a decent height
As the old me, I predicted all my recent plights
Exhausted tryin' to fall asleep, losses at my recent fights
Burdens on my shoulders now burnin' all my motives down
Inspiration dryin' up, motivation slowin' down
Things are gettin' out of control
Feels like I'm runnin' out of soul
You are getting heavy to hold
Think I'll be letting you go
Think I'll let you go
I'm beggin' you, don't let me go, we vow like the letter O
To never go our separate ways or spin off into separate shows
Tired of all the words you're changin', playin' all these extra roles
Filled with all these different spirits livin' off these separate souls
Point in life is gettin' hollow, can't wait for the exit hole
Give me room to entry wound, let me in or let me go
So I can roam around this wilderness
See it for what it really is, I'm prepared and filterless
Magnify the euphony, alibi the shootin' spree
Amplify the revolution, sanitize the lunacy
Strip away the justice, justify the scrutiny
I can see the lasers shootin' out of you and me
Things are gettin' out of control
Feels like I'm runnin' out of soul
You are getting heavy to hold
Think I'll be letting you go
Think I'll be letting you go
Sometimes I feel like the world

Sometimes I feel like the world is against me
And everythin' that I've done before
I swear we used to be so pure
But we can't be in love no more
'Cause I don't wanna fight this war
But when I put down my gun
I turn around and pick up one
This Uzi weighs a ton
But I think I'm done
Things are gettin' out of control
Feels like I'm runnin' out of soul
You are getting heavy to hold
Think I'll be letting you go
Think I'll be letting you go
Things are gettin', gettin' out of control, oh
Said it feels like, like I'm runnin' out of soul
You're getting heavy to hold
Think I'll be letting you go
Letting you go

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