

Free from It All (feat. Mathai)

Lecrae

But should I fall I'm still free from It all

It all (x4)

Round of applause, I pause to take a photo op

None of It's real; It's just Photo-shopped

Crop out my flaws then my failures, my aches and all my ailments

Now I'm picture perfect, take all my dirt and conceal it

Really I'm no better than any

But they pay me a pretty penny to sit and look pretty

Not to big, not skinny, be whatever these fans demand of me

'Cause otherwise they probably wouldn't love me

The show goes on even after the curtains close

I smile and pose, put my signature on they clothes

They lift me up so high that I'm surely about to fall

The higher that I go the more unforgiven' they are

No grace and no exceptions, all they want is perfection

The man in the mirror can't even see his reflection

You live for their acceptance, you die from their rejection

But even if I fall, I fell in the right direction

Cameras flash, the curtains call, the credits roll down the screen, Critics laugh they hate us all as they applaud

But should I fall I'm still free from It all

It all (x4)

Life Is a cage, a prison of everyone's approval

Fight for acceptance and struggle so you don't ever lose it

But livin' for their acceptance has got us stressing

Insecure people obsessed with leaving impressions

Ladies spending time on their faces painting pretty lines

To you and me It's make-up but to her It's a disguise

You look in her eyes and see her soul cry

'Cause living for other people's got her living a lie

Hadn't slept in a day, close his eyes and he pray

Someone would miss him if he fell like a star out of space

But I'm sure they will replace him, just a name and a face

They say they love you, but It's easy to fall from their graces

Live for everyone else gotcha losin yourself

Why be slave when made to be free from the guilt?

To be free from the shame, you are more than a name

If you go down you got the freedom to get up again

Cameras flash, the curtains call, the credits roll down the screen, Critics laugh they hate us all as they applaud

But should I fall I'm still free from It all

It all (x4)
Every moment is passing; just let 'em go
In 50 years, man, who cares?
We'll be super old
Many winners will lose, many heroes will fall
And If that's me I'm still (free from It all)
Cameras flash, the curtains call, the credits roll down the screen, Critics laugh they hate us all as they applaud
But should I fall I'm still free from It all
It all (x4)

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