

# Large In The Margin

311

Check it, check it, check it out  
Got clout and you know that Large in the margin  
My drama unfolds behind closed doors  
Told on the down low, I believe that I'm sold  
But really I don't know Maybe it's better but I can't think so  
Maybe it's better to fight, one never ever knows  
Believe the rumors that grow like tumors  
More fun than the truth that we know Trying too hard to reach a higher plain Will fuck you up when you least  
expect it  
You think you're moving closer  
When suddenly you wrecked it  
But all the same the pain gains wisdom As if you ain't had enough then you're in some  
Prison of your own creation mental dilation  
Look at what you're facing  
Placing blame in every direction  
But in the end it's your own infection There's no way to avoid listening  
You'll always end up listening  
Here's hoping the voices aren't too unkind  
Here's hoping the voices are benign  
It's easier when you hear it  
There's no reason to fear it  
It's you, you You think they'll probably find you  
Well then, you're probably right  
'Cuz they'll come back to remind you for eternity  
When you gave up the fight Somehow they always will find you  
The voices in the night, every night  
Keep coming back to remind you for eternity  
Of when you gave up the fight There's no way to avoid listening  
You'll always end up listening  
Here's hoping the voices aren't too unkind  
Here's hoping the voices are benign  
It's easier when you hear it  
There's no reason to fear it  
It's you, you

Songwriters

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