

Arose

Eminem

If I could rewind time like a tape
 Inside a boombox
 One day for every pill
 Or percocet that I ate
 Cut down on the valium
 That'll hurt everything
 But death is turning so definite, wait
They got me all hooked up to some machine
 I love you, Bean
 Didn't want you to know I was struggling
 Feels like I'm underwater
 Submerged like a submarine
 Just heard that nurse say
My liver and kidneys aren't functioning
 Been flirtatious with death
 Skirt-chasing, I guess
 It's arrivederci
 Same nurse, just heard say
 They're unplugging me
 And it's your birthday
 Jade, I'm missing your birthday
 Baby girl, I'm sorry
 I fucking hate when you hurt, Hai
And sweeties, thank you for waiting
 To open gifts
 But, girls, you can just open 'em
 Dad ain't making it home for Christmas
 Wish I had the strength to just blow a kiss
 I go to make a fist
 But I can't make one, I'm frozen stiff
 I yell, but nothing comes out
 I'm crying inside, I shout
 My vocal cords won't permit me
 I scream, but it's not allowed
 You put your arm around mama
 The karma, wow
 I just thought about the aisle
 I'll never get to walk us down
 Never see you

Graduate in your caps and gowns
It's 'bout to be 2008
How's this happening now?
I've got so much more to do
And prove, I'm truly sorry
If I let you down, but this tore me in two
The thought of no more me and you
You gave me shoes, Nikes like new
For me for school
Doody, I'm trying, but you
You were the glue that binded
So many things, time
I'd give anything to rewind it
I had to walk down my halls
And constantly be reminded
By pictures all on my walls
And I couldn't sleep at night 'cause
That image burned in my brain
Of you on the table
Me falling across your body
Not able to stand to save you
God, why did you take him?
I'm tryna keep his legacy alive
But I'm dying, where's Nathan?
Little ladies, be brave
Take care of your mother
Smile pretty for pictures
Always cherish each other
I'll always love ya
And I'll be in the back of your memory
And I know you'll never forget me
Just don't get sad when remembering
And, little bro, keep making me proud
You better marry that girl
'Cause she's faithfully down
And when you're exchanging those sacred vows
Just know that if I could be there, I would
And should you ever see parenthood
I know you'll be good at it
Oh, almost forgot to do something
Thank my father too
I actually learnt a lot from you
You taught me what not to do
And Mom, wish I'd have had the chance
To have one last heart-to-heart

Honest and open talk to you
Doody, I see you
I go to walk to you
And I can feel my soul leave my body
And float across the room
Nurses lean over the bed
Pulling tubes out
Then the sheet over my head
Shut the room down
Girls, please don't get upset
I see those cheeks soaking and wet
As you squeeze hold of my neck
So forcibly, don't wanna let
Me go, pillow drenched
Emotional wrecks
With every second
Each closer to death
But suddenly, I feel my heart
Begin to beat slow, then a breath
Machines go (beep, beep, beep)
Must've guessed the cheat codes to this shit
I'm tryna rewind time like a tape
Find an escape
Make a beeline
Try and awake
From this dream, I need to re-find
My inner strength
To remind me
Even if a steep climb I must take
To rewrite a mistake
I'm rewinding the tape
(I don't want it)
I'll put out this last album, then I'm done with it
One hundred percent finished, fed up with it
I'm hanging it up, fuck it
Excuse the cursing, baby, but just know
That I'm a good person, though they portray me as cold
And if things should worsen, but I bet you they won't
I'm pledging to throw this methodome in the toilet
Shred these old letters I wrote
All that old pathetic loathing, closing credits can roll
I'm proud to be back
I'm 'bout to, like a rematch
Outdo Relapse
With Recovery, Mathers LP2

Help propel me to
Victory laps

Gas toward them and fast forward the past

Consider the last four minutes as

That's the song I'd have sang to my daughters

If I'd have made it to the hospital

Less than two hours later, but I fought it

Came back like a boomerang on 'em

Now a new day is dawning

I'm up, Tuesday, it's morning

Now I know

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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