How the world makes a person feel

We should really pay attention to the thing that runs the human body,

Do you really want someone to end themselves cuz they think they don't fit in properly, Well not me,

I mean, Look at the figures, from gunshots to jumping in rivers,

Over 8 billions people and Why? Cuz they don't feel right when they look at a mirror?

People getting a hangover, cuz they can't express themselves.

Insecurities hanging over someone like sloth, identity dying like cells

Imagine getting hated on cuz your "too nice"

And when your joking around by being a bit mean, you still get a few eyes,

It's hard for a person to come out nowadays,

Out of the box, out of the closet, or any inclosed space,

Do you get how messed up this is,

Basically living a life that someone else wants you to live

You can't say, "i don't believe in god" without getting your head chopped off

I know the world's getting better, but its not yet washed off

Superpowers saying, We have come so far

But have you seen how messed up third world countries are,

People running with different opinions and tryna spread them too

But opinion are the lowest point of knowledge, they don't see that through

I'll be lying if i said i don't see a change,

But at the end of the day we aint on the same page.

Cuz beings still smack doors, keep their head down like they don't have a backbone

Come back from high school with their life blue, thinking why life's cruel,

Imagine living a life that's colder than a ice cube

Imagine never thinking it was a good day and that i would die soon,

Waitting in a suicide que,

Imagine tryna be righteous with the devil besides you

Pressure, Addiction and fear pulling you down

Can't listen to the true sound with them around

Bound to be surrounded by a crowd of downfall,

frown at the profound with jealous eyes that's only seen by the ground now,

How about we compound these frowned views and drown them so they don't rebound blues?

Not everyone wants to live a long life.

But everybody wants to spread their views apon life

How about we stop barking at the wrong tree, before we start living a dog's life

Lets stop washing our hands with a clogged pipe,

cuz thats the wrong pipe,

This is how the world makes a person feel