

# Guardian angel

## XXXTENTACION

I'll be feelin' pain, I'll be feelin' pain just to hold on  
And I don't-Oh-oh, lots of it  
Don't take my heart  
No, it's me, anything I, anything I  
Oh-oh, lots of it  
Don't take my heart  
No, It's me, anything I (yeah), anything I Listen close, what is this?  
Is it heart break?  
Is it truly what it feels like?  
What it sound like?  
What is truly at the essence  
Sharp teeth in the chest  
Cancer all in the breast  
Of the beaten and bruised  
Feeling like a pawn to the greed of these fools  
But I never been a piece of the evil  
In the womb of these fake fuck niggas  
With they masks up, presume  
I'll be telling, if I got a load, I swear I resume  
On my conquest  
For the key to the chest where my mind slept  
And the love in my heart is a cancer  
And I spread it through the wall as an answer  
To the cries of the dead and the vanquished  
The depressed and the lost and the damned, it's  
Preservation of the peace, an ideal world  
Never lonely when you flowin' through my mind, girl  
I apologize, 'cause I couldn't see the pain in your damn eyes  
'Cause a nigga made you leave with your heart in between different pains  
Couldn't see ya when ya ain't cry  
I guess I'm at a loss for words  
To feel so close to someone, and finding they're gone the next day  
I guess you never realize how permanently damaging that is

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>