

Hi Ren – ren

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Hi there Ren, it's been a little while

Did you miss me?

You thought you'd buried me

Didn't you? Risky

'Cause I always come back

Deep down, you know that

Deep down, you know

I'm always in the periphery

Ren, aren't you pleased to see me?

It's been weeks since we spoke bro

I know you need me

You're the sheep, I'm the shepherd

Not your place to lead me

Not your place to be biting off

The hand that feeds me

Hi Ren

I've been taking some time to be distant

I've been taking some time to be still

I've been taking some time to be by myself

Since my therapist told me I'm ill

And I've been making some progress lately

And I've learnt some new coping skills

So I haven't really needed you much, man

I think we need to just step back and chill

Ren, you sound more insane than I do

You think that those doctors

Are really there to guide you?

Been through this a million times

Your civilian mind is so perfect

At always being lied to

Okay, take another pill boy

Drown yourself in the sound of white noise

Follow this ten-step program, rejoice

All your problems will be gone!

Fuckin' dumb boy
Nah, mate, this time it's different, man
Trust me
I feel like things might be falling in place
And my music's been kinda doing bits too
Like I actually might do something great
And when I'm gone, maybe I'll be remembered
For doing something special with myself
That's why I don't think
That we should talk, man
'Cause when you're with me
It never seems to help
You think that you can amputate me?
I am you, you are me, you are I, I am we
We are one, split in two
That makes one, so you see
You got to kill you if you wanna kill me
I'm not left over dinner
I'm not scraps on the side
Oh, your music is thriving? Delusional guy
Where's your top ten hit?
Where's your interview with Oprah?
Where are your Grammys, Ren? Nowhere!
Yeah but, my music's not commercial like that
I never chased numbers, statistics or stats
I never write hooks for the radio
They never even play me
So why would I concern myself with that?
But my music is really connecting
And the people who find it, respect it
And for me, that's enough
'cause this life's been tough
So it gives me a purpose I can rest in
Man, you sound so pretentious
Ren, your music is so self-centred
No one wants to hear another song about
How much you hate yourself, trust me
You should be so lucky
Having me inside you to guide you
Remind you to manage expectations

Provide you perspective
That thing you neglected, I get it
You wanna be a big deal
Next Jimi Hendrix? Forget it
Man, it's not like that
Man it's just like that
I'm inside you, you twat
No, it's not man, you're wrong
When I write, I belong
Let me break the fourth wall
By acknowledging this song
Ren sits down, has a stroke of genius
He wants to write a song
That was not done previous
A battle with his subconscious, Eminem did it
Played on guitar
Plan B did it
Man, you're not original
Tou criminal, rip-off artist
The pinnacle of your success
Is stealing other people's material
Ren, mate, we've heard it all before
Uh, "she sells seashells on the sea shore"
Fuck you, I don't need you
I don't need to hear this
'Cause I'm fine by myself, I'm a genius
And I will be great, and I will make waves
And I'll shake up the whole world beneath us
That's right, speak your truth
Your fuckin' God complex leaks out of you
It's refreshing to actually hear you say it
Instead of downplay it
"Ugh, music is all about the creative process
And if people can find something to relate to
Within that, then that's just a bonus"
Fuck you, I'm a fuckin' kill you, Ren
Well fuckin' kill me then
Let's fuckin' have you Ren
I'm a do it, watch me prove it
Who are you to doubt my music?

'Cause I call the shots I choose if you die
Yeah, I call the shots
And so I choose who survives
I'll tie you up in knots
When I'll lock you inside
News flash
I was created at the dawn of creation
I am temptation, I am the snake in Eden
I am the reason for treason
Beheading all Kings
I am sin with no rhyme or reason
Sun of the morning, Lucifer, antichrist
Father of lies, Mestophilies
Truth in a blender, deceitful pretender
The banished avenger, the righteous surrender
When standing in-front of my solar eclipse
My name it is stitched to your lips
So, you see
I won't bow to the will of a mortal
Feeble and normal
You wanna kill me? I'm enteral, immortal
I live in every decision that catalysed chaos
That causes division
I live inside death, the beginning of ends
I am you, you are me, I am you, Ren
Hi Ren, I've been taking some time
To be distant
I've been taking some time to be still
I've been taking some time to be by myself
And I've spent half my life ill
But just as sure as the tide starts turning
Just as sure as the night has dawn
Just as sure as rainfall soon runs dry
When you stand in an eye of the storm
I was made to be tested and twisted
I was made to be broken and beat
I was made by His hand
It's all part of His plan
That I stand on my own two feet
And you know me, my will is eternal

