Chapter 6 Music Box: Reflection

Chapter 7 What If

I question myself lots of times Am I really like that? Hope, optimism, a happy face at all times I thought I had to be like that So my music, my speech, my feel I made it myself But, I have second thoughts I ask J-Hope: Could you continue to be like that? J-Hope may not be a creation of my volition But it's a product of my trials and tribulations Ayy, so proudly shine a light on your persona Hold up Can I do this? Let me think Can I do it? Even in this case What if, what if, what if, what if What if I have no hope? What if, what if, what if, what if What if I have no dream? What if, what if, what if, what if What if I have no passion? What if, what if, what if, what if What if I have no vision? How you doin', bro?

Life must be good, looking spruced up What do turmoil and hardship mean to you? You took well-planned steps to get here, So you probably have no idea You, J-Hope, have it all now Money, fame, wealth, even following from your favorites You speak of 'love yourself' and 'be hopeful,' But if everything were to be taken from you, Could you still say those things? (I wish) Hold up Can I do this? Let me think Can I do it? Even in this case What if, what if, what if, what if What if I have no hope? What if, what if, what if, what if What if I have no dream? What if, what if, what if, what if What if I have no passion? What if, what if, what if, what if What if I have no vision?

Chapter 8 Safety Zone

Where's my safe zone? Let me know if you know Where's my safe zone? Damn Sacrificing my 20s, I'm living a prolific life I react to my fans' cheers, But also reflect on my growing persona World is changing fast, Yet, that makes me feel lonely I'm miserable, with no confidants My life is my enemy, wearing me out Oh my gosh I try to keep up but go sideways I even shout this to cheer me: 'Break a leg' In my zone, I do keep pace with the city, Meeting people Yet, like the cars stuck with no traffic control, I get knocked down, getting hit all over Why don't I have one? Where is it? There are safe zones even in online games I'm agitated, which's not helping It's like I'm in a crappy Porsche I want to get away but where is that mindset? Does it even exist in my psyche? Maybe I had someone who was my 'Giving Tree' But where's the stump for me to sit and reflect?

Where's the light that'll relieve my darkness A tranquil home? Or it is that distant blue? Where's my safe zone? To my left, right, or go straight? What's my safe zone? Here? There? Or X? Where's the light that'll relieve my darkness A tranquil home? Or it is that distant blue? Where's my safe zone? To my left, right, or go straight? What's my safe zone? Here? There? Or X? Cheers from those who believe in me? (I feel cold when they turn away from me) Ones who led me, those people? (I feel fear when I think hard about them) Even with those who share blood, As a professional, I can't share everything I prefer animals over people nowadays But I feel like giving up, Like the sunset about to lose its light (Shine, goes dark) I need it to comfort my nights, dawns: the light (Right, for mine) Where is that zone? A place where I can avoid even big disasters, My green zone But the moment I choose that path, Will I find it? My safe zone

Chapter 9 Future

Always, I need it too When I said I do Courage and faith Rhythm of optimism Always, I need it too When I said I do Walking toward the future Steps of hope I was I was, I was, I was, I was Yeah, I came from the province I was, I was, I was, I was A kid who only cared about dancing That's so me, so me, so me, so me One who appreciated my life, That's so me, so me, so me, so me But right now is when I'm so me, so me I'm a being always at war with myself That's why my feelings are full of bruises Like how you change clothes, try on Like the drive you enjoy, Go with the flow and step on it

Why does my blood circulate? Why does it move? Eventually they all change Nothing lasts forever You know, we know, I know I can't be like the salmon That swim upstream to return to past Always, I need it too When I said I do Courage and faith Rhythm of optimism Always, I need it too When I said I do Walking toward the future Steps of hope (Future) It's something I can't control Nor predict: (Future) The closer it gets, I'm scared And helpless to face it alone: (Future) Man, you must go with the flow Just let the flow take you (Future) I need it too, A hopeful one with courage and faith: Future Future Future

Chapter 10 Arson

Let's burn, burn, burn, burn Burn, burn, burn, burn It's done, done, done, done Done, done, done, done Let's burn To my passion, burn To my desire, burn My inner life, burn Everyday I ran I couldn't stop In those days I burned it all And I wanted it all Fame is first Money? Of course Popularity too I couldn't help but become overheated, Spurred by clueless, heedless ambition When I sweat, I shower with gasoline, To set me on fire On my feet, on my legs Hotter, run my way

My success, heating up Popularity, all the way up Also up, my born haters Their constant blaring noise, I even like it 'Cause with my fans, With my label, with my fellas, We're on fire together All day All willing accomplices Arsonist—was fun Nothing to fear Whatever's coming, f**k off If anyone asks me "Right, it was me who lit the fire" Now I ask myself, choose what? Turn out the fire or burn it higher It's done My dreams, done Big success, done My share, done Anything more, none Less is more When you're still popular, That's when you leave, cool

When I lit the flame, I did it for me That the world'll catch fire, No one knew it As it cools, I see what I did It was too big to put out, an extreme arson Oh shit Don't, it's too hot I wake up in anguish With my inner self, contact Scary situation Nobody can't, nobody stop, shit To put out that fire, Only I can do it Confused fireman Oh, if extinguished, a soot-like dark path will emerge Tell myself That hurdle in front of the path, I need a strategy, A move that will help me avoid losing If anyone asks me "Right, it was me who lit the fire" Now I ask myself, choose what? Turn out the fire or burn it higher It's done If anyone asks me "Right, it was me who lit the fire" Now I ask myself, choose what? Turn out the fire or burn it higher Arson

The End