

Propaganda

Banks

You thought you found what you wanted in the propaganda
Too many pieces to mop up, I told you this was a mistake
It's undecided, but I got to know
We been divided, but I told you so
You must have been born reciting
The most poetic ride or die death wish

But we could be different
The ways I would give in
It's something about it
I'm weaker without it

I think it's something about you

It's something bout this situation
The windows don't make sounds and I'm all fucked up
I can't save myself
Mama I need help
I think I made some bad decisions
The guns abound in my love and I'm all fucked up
I can't save myself
Mama I need help

Tell me tell me that it's over
And tell me that you're strong enough
Look at the mirror at my messy hair
I'm addicted to this bleed on love
I wanna be understanding but
Baby we gonna fuck this whole thing up
I suck aside I decided that suicide is on my side

But we could be different
The ways I would give in
There's something about it
I'm weaker without it

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Mama I need help

I know you call me pretty baby
I thought you'd be the one to save me baby
I know you call me pretty baby
I thought you'd be the one to save me baby

Something bout this situation
The windows don't make sounds and I'm all fucked up
I can't save myself
Mama I need help

I think it's something about you
Something bout these bad decisions
Guns abound in my love and I'm all fucked up
I can't save myself
Mama I need some help

Mama I need some help
Mama gimme some help
Maybe you need some help
I need some help