6arelyhuman
Oh my God, stop the music

Bitch I'm doing backflips, eyes in back of eyelids Twenty One Pilots, I see islands of violence I wanna see your face, and I ain't talking Skype bitch Fucked up in the head, I ain't never excited

Motherfucker hit the pen, he-he hit a blinker When I go to Hell, make sure that I meet the Reaper Somebody stole my heart, yeah, I need to find the keeper I was seeing smoke, but I ain't see Wiz Khalifa

So take me down
I wanna go where there's nobody else
Can't hear a sound
Baby, let me know if I'm under your spell

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Excited, I'm dying Baby, I ain't lying I'm trying, I'm trying I feel like I'm barely surviving Do you trust me? Do you trust me? Baby, can you tell me all your secrets? Your secrets, all your demons Deep inside, I know you don't wanna keep it Tell me about you, biography Feel like I'm standing in a mother fucking movie scene Let's get it poppin', don't make it clean I just you to rip me up from the seams In my dreams, keep on falling So many sacrifices, I'm going all in They keep on calling for favors I be so faded, no taper

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