

Go ahead and leave me out your plans  
Let go of my hand  
Poisoned by your trance  
Can't do this again  
No more ties, I'm cutting off all the ends, like  
No more chances, turn around at the red light  
Blood on my jeans goes well with the red wine  
Another day down, another bottle by the bedside

Remember when we had the best times  
Never thought we'd have a deadline  
And it's starting to feel like the end times  
I been through this shit like 10 times  
I been told to move to the west side, grind, work hard for them  
dead guys  
But one thing that I realized early on, I never wanted headline  
s  
Guess I'll wait 'till the bell chimes, know that I was never on  
e to tell lies  
I never know what the hell I been doing, nonetheless I felt fin  
e  
I always wonder why the hell why I destroy everything that felt  
right  
So here incomes the high tide, I wish it was another timeline  
Where we worked out and you weren't full of doubt, like why's t  
his happening?  
Like, let me out, this ain't real, my vision started blackening  
I ran my mouth, out of desperation started blabbering  
Think I lost count, all the demons 'round me I been battling

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