

The Internet

Alexander 23

My brain is a scary place
So I spend my time on the internet
Surf waves on a board that's made of keys
All my friends are usernames and passwords
That light up my screen, but afterwards I'm right back in the dark

I don't know who I'm not scared of
Who I was or who I have become
Oh, God, if you exist, I could use some help with this
I don't know who I'm not scared of
Who I was or who I have become
Oh, God, if you exist, I could use some help with this

Oh, God (I'm losing my mind, losing my mind, losing my)
Oh, God (I'm losing my mind, losing my mind, losing my)

My heart has a scary face
So I spend my time facing silhouettes
'Cause you left, but your shadow's all I see
And I keep the TV on so that the lonely ain't so low
But I'm still the only voice I can't hear in my head

I don't know who I'm not scared of
Who I was or who I have become
Oh, God, if you exist, I could use some help with this
I don't know who I'm not scared of
Who I was or who I have become
Oh, God, if you exist, I could use some help with this

Oh, God (I'm losing my mind, losing my mind, losing my)
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(I'm losing my mind, losing my mind, losing my)
(I'm losing my mind, losing my mind, losing my)