

Demons

Alexis Munroe

I hate myself but I hate this more
This feeling that I have to endure
I can't believe that it happened again
Because it always gets good
Then crumbles down
Like it never existed, broke it apart
I wish I didn't exist and it's not your fault
So don't try to fix it
The urges always come back to hurt myself
Because I hurt you through the words I said
And the things I do
I can't fight my demons they always win
When I'm by myself there's no one to listen