

# Killing Me

Aluna

What did I come here to do?  
What did I come here to prove?  
You tell me it's alright  
It's alright not to know  
And maybe it's alright  
Till it's wrong

Get yourself off my mind  
'Cause I'm tired of you in my head  
I wanna feel alive  
But you're killing me  
You're killing me dead

Get yourself off my mind  
'Cause I'm tired of you in my light  
I wanna feel alive  
But you're killing me  
You're killing me dead

You're killing me  
You're killing me  
You're killing me dead

I wanna be something to you  
You don't gimme nothing  
I'm wounded  
I need to find a way  
Feels good  
I need to find that thing to hold on to  
I need to separate me and you  
I need to find a way to the truth

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