

here we go again

atlas

I've never felt less like myself
Than when I'm naked in reflections
Truly wish that I could exit this body

And it's coming on again
Starting to crush again
Can't wait to fuck up every friendship that I've made

But I've never felt more like myself
Than when I'm drunk alone
At 3 a.m. again

'Cause my stupid brain can't help but get attached
To every person whose attention
Even barely starts to drift a bit my way

Oh, here we go again
Here we go again