

Three strikes, game
I never do it again
I never do it again
I never do it again

Oh I spiral
Spiral out of control sometimes
Lose my balance, madness I can't keep hope alive
Shit is tragic, sadness because you're not by my side

I'm so damaged, so damaged so I spiral
Out of control
Out of control
Out of control
Out of control

Toxic convos arguing about things we can't let go
Silence, violence, go out, I can't be home no more
Tenants, wish you were here because no one gets my jokes

I'm so damaged, damaged so I spiral
Out of control
Out of control
Out of control
Out of control

Sometimes I feel like I can't be myself at bed
And the silence fills me with trucks and alcohol
All these other thinkings I can't see straight no more

I'm so damaged, so damaged so I spiral
Out of control
Out of control
Out of control
Out of control

Say I'm from next to tissue
Never had a heart to issue
Always running away from problems
She could never leave this fucked up town

It's hard to breathe when you're asleep and I know the dark road
Civilized, civilized, civilized (oh)

So I spiral
Out of control
Out of control
So I spiral
Out of control
Out of control