

Rain rain go away
Come again another day
I wanna live forever
But mental illness gets in the way
I feel so compelled
When mania helps itself
I cut my bangs and dye my hair
I do it so well
Look how beautiful it is
I am not in charge of this
And when I come down
I know that I'll be pissed

There's something inside
That fucking hurts me every time
I've tried every single
Pill to help me chill
And I'm not satisfied
One minute I'll be fucked
And the next minute I'm fine
I can't believe myself
I'm overwhelmed
I think I've lost my mind
Don't romanticize my life
I need a redesign
Don't romanticize my life
I, I need a redesign

I have the good days
Good phase
Feeling like I like my face
And body, taking pictures
Cause I know I'm a hottie
Then the bad days, comes in waves
Feeling like I gained weight
Wish I could disembody
And be somebody else
Cause I'm unwell
I can't control myself
I'm asking for help

There's something inside
That fucking hurts me every time
I've tried every single
Pill to help me chill
And I'm not satisfied
One minute I'll be fucked
And the next minute I'm fine
I can't believe myself
I'm overwhelmed
I think I've lost my mind
Don't romanticize my life
I need a redesign
Don't romanticize my life
I (yeah), I need a redesign