

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