

Trip

Banks Arcade

Drink the sedative
I feel like I'm second-hand
Need a better fix
Some kids get their kicks from a late-night sin
This is not my trip

I think they want me dead
Running from the mess I made
They can't seem to understand
Why I'm chasing yesterday
Think they want me dead
Running from the mess I made
They can't seem to understand
Why I'm chasing yesterday

Save yourself
I'm not afraid to save myself
Save myself
I'm not afraid to break myself
(The secret to letting go is giving up)

Let's get a kick for the last time
Make us the bad guys
I'll get my fix in the end
Drink from the silence I spilled
Don't give a fuck if they see
I'm getting violent to please
Could you please leave me in peace?
Can't shake the shit that I saw
Now I'm fighting to breathe clean
Fucked off the only thing left that could save me
I hope you could change me, baby
I hope you could change me