

## repercussions

Bea Miller

My point of view has been altered because I'm  
Never looking out through my own eyes  
I don't know when I misplaced my own perspective  
So now I gotta take back what was mine

So tired of this stagnant place that I keep living in  
Don't know how it happened, but I'm wearing thin

I just wanna rock the boat and raise some hell  
Set fire to my own damn bed 'cause I never wanna sleep again  
I just wanna rock the boat and kiss and tell  
Set fire to my own damn mind and leave inhibitions behind  
I don't care about the repercussions  
I don't care about the repercussions  
Just as long as my blood keeps rushing  
I don't care about the repercussions, no whoa

People keep saying that I'm overdramatic  
And everything is actually okay  
But I'm living on the verge of a panic  
And I gotta find a way to break

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