

corpse

Benedixhion

Whoa

Feel so sick and its pitching too much
My brain so dead
I feel like I'm rotting, corpse in my head
Stuck in my head
I feel so sick and it's pitching too much
My brain so dead
I feel like I'm rotting, corpse in my head
Way too hard to stuck inside my thoughts
I'm fucked up couldn't even give a damn bitch
I like drugs I'm on different planet around
Damn bitch
I like drugs I'm on different planet around
Chasing down the broud
Cause that shit give me distraction
Everybody knows this whole life has no retraction no remaning
But I'm here for your life girl my only reason
I'm always tweaking monday to sunday
Catch me I'm always geeking
I ain't lie
Wish that I could make things right
But I can't too late too late
Ain't no way
Why so dead
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Stuck in my head
I so sick and its pitching too much
My brain so dead
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Way too hard to stuck inside my thoughts
I'm fucked up couldn't even give a damn bitch
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I'm on a different planet around