

# problems

Benedixhion

All of these problems  
I can't seem to resolve them  
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I can't seem to resolve

A-all of these problems  
I can't seem to resolve them  
No problem solving  
I'm feeling better dead  
Li-lil shawty toxic  
Like what the fuck you talking  
All that I'm hearing is thoughts inside my head  
And I can't seem to make it stop  
And I can't seem to ever pause  
And I can't see a way out of these damn feelings  
And these dark thoughts  
Constantly ha-haunting my mind  
Pretty soon I'll run out of time  
I wish that it was all a lie  
But I'll keep poppin pills till I die

Ooh  
Ev-ev-everyday I'm busy running from the truth  
I don't know whats next but I been drowning 'cause of you  
You're still in my head and I don't know what I should do  
N-only when I'm dead will I be able to move on  
I'm feeling like Ima loaded gun  
A loose cannon  
Like what tha fuck  
You left me abandoned  
I'm overcome  
By all these feelings  
I wish that I didn't feel things  
Ugh  
Why I always gotta fuck it up  
Sorry shawty think I'm outta luck  
Swear to god I'm feeling so damn stuck

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Pills till I die  
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