

Last Day

BEXEY

This could be my last day
Try to hide the pain
I always feel it
What do you know
What do you see
Where will you go
Who will you be
How comes I get so high when I'm so low?
I be asking myself, how do you know

How comes I get so high when I'm so low?
Kissing up on your face on the bedside photo
My mind racing like the cars out in Tokyo
I'm jealous of a lava lamp, moving in slow-mo

Oh no
What the f*ck is wrong?
I never know
Spritis follow me around
But my friends never show

This could be my last day
I l-live it
I l-live it
Try to hide the pain
Cause I always feel it
I always feel it
What do you know?
What do you see?
Where will you go?
Who will you be?
What do you know?
What do you see?
Where will you go?
Who will you be?

Moving around like a poltergeist up in the night
Staying sharp like a [?]

Dreaming about the afterlife [?]

Get the f*ck out my head
Why do I always think about death?
I try to speak about it a little less
But when I do I feel I release so much stress

So where do we go from now?
I'm on a highway to hell
And I ain't thinking bout slowing down
Running round hoping that we make eye contact
We ain't gotta say a word, but you know that
So where do we go from here?
No road to heaven, I don't think imma make it there anyway
Hoping that we make eye contact
We ain't gotta say a word, but you know that

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Cause I always feel it
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What do you know?
What do you see?
Where will you go?
Who will you be?
What do you know?
What do you see?
Where will you go?
Who will you be?