

## Saved Game

BEXEY

Paranoia, I feel like everybody out to get me  
Looking over my shoulder in the glass reflection, who's with me  
Text messages never get read the way I sent 'em  
She say I'm bad at texting, I say just f\*cking ring me  
Make sure they never forget me  
Say I'm too intense, I say you ain't even met me  
Radiate self-love and they gonna hate, dead friends I reply with a smiley face  
Every day different blaze up inside my brain, meditate when I wake just to keep me sane  
I can draw my day, God up like I'm born in lane, saved game get my stars up like it's GTA

Heart crossed with my lost love, I can feel the flames  
Ice cold clothes in the photos, freezing brains  
What a great escape, hate to play relationship, you ran out of membership  
Now I don't even know your place, I don't wanna meet you man  
Dagger in you any way  
It seems like the less I say, the more I age, I listen more don't really speak  
It seems like the less I say, the more I age, I listen more don't really speak