

## Shoe

Bilmuri

Will it leave  
Turn and set around, and rip it from my hands cause I don't understand  
Will it wipe away my features  
Will it clear away my soul  
(I need you wherever they go)

Just breath. Just breath again  
Cause I'm addicted to feeling relief  
Trying to deal with this anxiety  
Just breath  
I'm not as dumb as I was before  
I stitch up my hand, I can feel my heart again  
I steal along, it's not worth dying for  
The source of these scars has nothing but a jagged edge  
(I need you wherever they go)

Just breath. Just breath again  
Cause I'm addicted to feeling relief  
Trying to deal with this anxiety  
Just breath  
(I'm feeling ghosts that don't exist. I'm chasing ghosts that don't exist)  
Just breath. Just breath again  
Cause I'm addicted to feeling relief  
Trying to deal with this anxiety  
Just breath