

Sometimes

Bilmuri

(Sometimes)

I open wide as I feel locked up
I feel his cold voice gripping my neck
I hate everything around me
I feel this bitterness around me

I'm not good enough
I was never fucking good enough

I throw my heart out onto the floor
I get chewed up and spit out again
Like a piece of fucking trash
You move on to the next one
Don't leave me

I'm not good enough
I was never fucking good enough
I'm not good enough
I was never fucking good enough