

Baggage

Bishop Briggs

Can't write the songs I used to
Cause I'm lucid
In my state of mind
I cut some ties I tried to
But there's wounds
That I can't leave behind

I wanna be high
Like Cinnamon Mulholland Drive
But my enemy's on the inside
It's bleeding me, bleeding me dry

That's my baggage
This shit gets hard to manage
I'm carrying a casket
There's no other way
My heart's so calloused
I'm broken, bruised and damaged
Gave up on feeling balanced
But dammit, that's my baggage
My heavy heavy baggage

My heavy heavy baggage
My heavy heavy

I wish it wasn't all true
I'm so cynical and miserable, stay away
God after all I've been through
It's a miracle I can even pray

I wanna be high
Like Cinnamon Mulholland Drive
But I just can't be who I'm not anyway

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Yeah that's my baggage

My heavy heavy baggage