

THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS

Black Dresses

Is there any truth
To what you tell me you know about me?
I don't wanna underestimate your intellect
But something tells me there is something more to this
Go ahead and escape, a couple times a day
Will do you good but don't forget to bring yourself
Back to what you're terrified of every single day
Yeah she's okay

I am not like you
I wanna forget myself and be lied to
I don't know if anything is right
I'm just a girl who can't look herself in the eye

I am not like you
I wanna forget myself and be lied to
I don't know if anything is right
I'm just a girl who can't look herself in the eye

And in my dreams
I am somewhere where I can fall apart
I can think nothing and only
Feel what I need to

Who fuckin' knows what's up?
Who the fuck knows what's up?
Who really knows what's up?
Who the fuck knows what's up?

Thank God, thank God I'm not gay
Thank God, thank God I'm not scared
Thank God it's not fucking happening
Thoughts and prayers
Thoughts and prayers

Thank God, thank God I'm not gay
Thank God that I don't know anything
Thank God, thank God I'm not scared
Thoughts and prayers
Thoughts and prayers

It's the fucking worst isn't it?
It's so fucking cursed isn't it?
It's a fucking curse isn't it?
"Thoughts and prayers"
"Thoughts and prayers"

These bitches just wanna watch us die
They wanna pray over our dead bodies alive
They wanna

Leave us alone
We don't wanna fucking hurt anyone
We just wanna feel anything
Before we're done
Leave us alone
We just wanna have control of our lives

We just wanna get off
And feel safe and die

And in my dreams
I am somewhere where I can fall apart
I can think nothing and only
Feel what I need to

"So do..."
"Yeah, we're doing it."
"Okay. Just give me a second, uh... when's it start?"
"We're-we're doing it, right now."
"Okay, fine—"

Everything is movement, everything is hypochondriac
And pieced together from the fragments of losing
Sight of what I thought you wanted me to be
Though I've tried and it almost killed me
You cannot know this. You cannot pretend to be close with me
Psychosis batters at your worldview and gnosis
Whoa, it's only been a minute and a moment
And you're already done

This is praxis. Do you have anything to fight back with?
No, you lack it
Am I making you worry?
Is your vision getting blurry?
Yeah, you're gonna need glasses
I burn so fucking bright but your eyesight only sees ashes
I am long past this
Post-traumatic, manic
Consciousness blasted
Look in my eyes and see the person you damaged

"How'd that sound?"

And in my dreams
I am somewhere where I can fall apart
I can think nothing and only
Feel what I need to

Pick yourself off the floor
And look yourself in the eye

Leave us alone
We don't wanna fucking hurt anyone
We just wanna feel anything
Before we're done
Leave us alone
We just wanna have control of our lives
We just wanna get off
And feel safe and die