

I AM SLOWLY BUT SURELY LOSING HOPE

Bladee

High highs, low lows
High highs, low lows
(It's not)

Fumbling in the dark, I'm going blind
Tryna figure out where I lost my little mind
Falling thru the circles in the sky
Falling from the heart
Sword is getting drawn
Destiny prefers a certain type
Luck is very shy tends to hide and she's not always not and it's
not always nice
And the price if you try in the end in this game we all die

There's not that much left for me, bleed to be less lonely
Just one breath is bliss for me, please my death come slowly
Feeling really really really weak
I'm trying to flee it but I see you when I sleep
Honesty come creeping like a thief, no one wanna hear the screams,
no one else but me
For what? I was chasing something for that one thing I forgot
Was it that important? Maybe not
Can't you see I bleed baby can't you see

The angels sing for my baby, oh, my darling
The angels sing for him, my sweet baby girl, rock my world
The angels sing for my baby, oh, my darling
The angels sing for him, my sweet baby girl, rock my world

High highs, low lows
High highs, low lows
(It's not)
High highs, low lows
High highs, low lows
(So lonely)

(Oh-oh)