

Paper Planes

BoyWithUke

Okay, I can get a little violent
My ego out in outer space
I listen for the birds in silence
But I can only hear warplanes
But I can only hear warplanes
But I can only hear...

Is this not what you wanted?
Self-immolation, inflammatory habits
Humiliation, my open wounds don't bleed
But there's blood stains on my sleeves
Is this not what we started?
No bones hidden deeper in our closet
Oh, I don't know who you are to me
I must have killed you in my dreams

Sell out boy, embrace the fame
Make everybody know your
Everybody know your...
Everybody know your name
Can you feel my paranoia? (Ah)
At least I'm self-aware
I know that everyone has issues
I don't care
Paper planes mid-air

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I don't feel the same since
Everybody changed so fast
But their faces' terror says it's calm
Blackout to my playlist
Walk on two paths, two moons on my spaceship
It's the same shit
Man, throwback 2020, everybody on vacation
Never thought I'd be who I am today, shit
You wanna make a change, okay then
Find paper planes and some wallets in the basement
You know what I mean?
(One, two, three)
Yeah, you know what I mean

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