

Do It Again

Brye

I don't think you realize the gravity
Of the things that I am thinking
I can't breathe
Suddenly my chest gets heavy
I can't sleep
Up all night just worrying

Ripping my hair
Picking my skin
Pulling my teeth
Then I do it again

Ripping my hair
Picking my skin
Pulling my teeth
Then I do it again

I'm craving reassurance
Nobody can give
Seeking out an answer
At my own expense
Ripping open old wounds
Just to feel something
Spending hours bathing in my regrets

Ripping my hair
Picking my skin
Pulling my teeth
Then I do it again

Ripping my hair
Picking my skin
Pulling my teeth
Then I do it again

Just one more time
Just one more time
Just one more time
Just one more time

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