

Video Game

Budjerah

Well I'm 19 now and I'm tired of being tired
Everything's black and white and it used to be gold and bright
I'm looking for a passion fruit in my punch
Give me this feeling I'm not alone
In this world

But I love the way that we burn
And I love the way that it hurts
Just when I feel like I found something that's real
This video game is killing me slowly

And I can't stop it this feeling it's coming for me
When it's dark and I'm driving and I cannot see
What am I missing here
Is it the passion fruit in my punch
Is it the feeling I'm not alone in this world

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What am I missing
What am I missing

Is it the passion fruit in my punch
Is it the feeling I'm not alone
What am I missing
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