

## Float

## Call Me Karizma

Fall into the deep end  
Feeling alive while you fight for your life  
As you swim back to the beaches  
Don't be scared of the tide  
Just prepare for the ride  
As you float  
You float  
You float

I think I'm misunderstood  
I think I'm just under good  
I think I'm not so bad  
Tell me what's wrong with that  
I think I'm over my head  
I think I'm over depressed  
I know I overthink  
Spending nights over sinks  
Throw up cause I can't find out why I'm sad  
Everything is bad, but it seems fine  
No signs of struggle, always neglected  
Boy in the bubble, can't be affected  
Can't get in trouble, can't seem to get that  
If not for trouble, no learning lessons  
Try to be subtle, try to be gentle  
Physically fit but sick in the mental

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I think I'm too insecure  
I say way too many words  
I'm used to feeling bad  
Tell me what's wrong with that  
I think I'm over my head  
All of the water is red  
I know I overthink  
Scared that I'll go insane  
Throw up cause I can't find out why I'm sad  
Everything is bad, nothing seems fine  
Just signs of struggle, always contested  
Boy in the bubble, popped in a second  
Always in trouble, can't seem to get that  
If not for trouble, no learning lessons  
They like to judge you, they like to mend you  
They don't know anything that you've been through

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