

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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