

Voices In My Head

Call Me Karizma

I'm way too young to be this damaged
Why can't I turn off these voices in my head
I'm way too dumb to ask for help
So I talk to the monster underneath my bed

(Yeah yeah yeah)

I never told this before
I kissed a boy
I was 6 years old
And I never did again
Now I fuck girls every tour
I Missed the point
I might list as fuck
And I'll never reach the end

I'm way too sober to call your ass up at this time
But it's 4 am
And I crave your skin
I'm just a loner who thinks about wanting to die
It's okay to sing
Is it okay to quit

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