

Reaper

Cavetown

I'm stuck in a room, I'm stuck in a tunnel
I'm stuck in a loop like a fish in a bubble
Give me something to do, you're only asking for trouble
I'm a fake, I'm a fool, and it's not even subtle

Every time, I'm faded, I'm okay
Every day, I'm wasted, it's a good day
It's all in my head, but that's exactly the problem
That's exactly the problem
That's exactly the problem

Yeah, you're not alone
I'm the reaper in your phone
Horseman of the Apocalypse
I'm your Al Capone
You're addicted to the rot
Yeah
Baby, I'm a consequence
Don't act like you forgot

Don't give me a chance, 'cause I already blew it
Can't remember the last time that I was lucid
I'm not on the fence, yeah, I'm ready to do it
I'm not on the fence, yeah, I'm ready to do it

You already know
It's not the first time. Did you even learn?
Yeah, you love it, the gravel in your burns
Contortionist pinching a nerve
Through the dash like a bullet, headfirst

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You already know
You can't hide it, like blood in the snow
I'm the monster that's screaming down your neck
But you like it, you're fucked in the head
Try to fight it if you have the guts
You're outnumbered, you'll never be enough
Give up, man, you're already dead