

AMY

Chase Atlantic

Yeah, okay, let's start
From the beginning, Amy grew up in a house of pain
Seventh grade, daddy put a bullet in his fucking brain, yeah
Two days later, mom went M.I.A.
Only thread of family left attached was Amy's family name

THC, hoping to escape with every blunt she rolls
Fake ID, tryna drown her pain abusin' alcohol
C'est la vie, throwing empty bottles at a vacant home, fuck
Now she's just another rolling stone

Oh, Amy
Synthesizing love via semi-synthetic drugs, caught a buzz, but
Oh, Amy
Everything's fucked, she's never sobering up
(I just wish you-)

Met a couple so-called friends
Coming down off of a two week bender
Had no interest in letting anyone in but
They showed her heaven with a needle to the skin, like
Holy shit, felt like magic when it kicked in
The damage is worth the price of a high that would never end
A recreational habit ironically never ends
Chemically forced euphoria, Amy injects again, yeah

And she don't ever count sheep
She don't ever go to sleep, no, no
Yeah, her body's frail, she ain't eaten in a week or so, yeah

Oh, Amy
Synthesizing love via semi-synthetic drugs, caught a buzz, but
Oh, Amy
Everything is fucked, she's never sobering up, oh, no-no, yeah
Oh, Amy, yeah, yeah-ah
Oh, Amy, yeah, yeah, yeah
So, Amy, yeah, yeah-yeah
Oh, Amy, oh-yeah, oh-yeah
Amy

I'm on the block with all my demons, and they see her (Oh, Amy)
Ice in her veins and her lungs and her heart
Froze over
(My darling, this world's froze over)
([?])