

parasite

chloe moriondo

My hair is ratted, my clothes are frayed
Now she's blowing up my phone 'bout a boy I barely know
I don't have a clue what to say
This shit is tiring and I'm always to blame
It's all so uninspiring when it's always the same

You feel like a parasite eating up my mind
Ruining my appetite and I just can't find
A way to detach from you and know it's true
Detach from you and all you do
You're like a parasite eating up my mind

Use me for good luck if you want to
I'm eight legs on ice, on ice, on ice
You can use me for a good look if you want to
'Cause I know you'll never think twice, you could be me

Parasite, if you want to
Make me cry, get me hi-i-igh
You can hold me tight if you want to
Bleed me dry, leave me wondering why

You're like a parasite eating up my mind
Ruining my appetite and I just can't find
A way to detach from you and know it's true
Detach from you and all you do
You're like a parasite eating up my mind