

# 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