

Better Off

Chris Miles

I'm running out of words to say
It's hard for me to catch a brake
'Cause every time I walk outside
The clouds are turned to grey
She said that it's alright (alright)
But I think that she lied (lied)
The truth is hard to swallow
But I don't wanna see tomorrow
At least that's what I tell myself
I'm so destructive, I can't help myself
I'm a product of the darkness
And guess why I'm heartless
But this is the real me, I swear

I'm better of lonely (lonely), yeah
I'm better of lonely (lonely)

She the devil in disguise
Look like heaven in her eyes
Said, she made me feel alive
I'm like: "Why you even tryin'?"
"You got me fucked up"
Not the type of person I can trust, yeah
I already know how it goes
'Cause the cold wind, it blows
All we do is numb the pain
To the day we grow old
All they see is sunflowers
All I see is dead roses
And all I know is

I'm better of lonely (lonely), I, yeah
I'm better of lonely (lonely)

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She said that it's alright (alright)
But I think that she lied (lied)
The truth is hard to swallow
But I don't wanna see tomorrow (tomorrow)

I'm sorry