

Yeah (Welcome to the sinners' club)

I can't feel my face when you're not around  
Build me up, then you tear me down  
And I don't know no more, think I  
Think I lost my self-control, I'm like fuck it  
Hop inside a Benz truck, baby, I might run it  
Yeah, I got an emo bitch, you know she love to cut wrists  
And I don't know no more, think I  
Think I lost my self-control, I'm like

I got an emo bitch, she be rockin' all black  
I like pullin' her hair, she like kissin' my tats  
Love is a drug, baby, let's relapse  
I'm a goth boy, you can catch me in the back  
I got drugs in my body, demons in my soul  
Toxic love, now she hanging up the phone  
I'ma die alone, I can feel it in my bones  
I can feel it in my bones  
3 a.m., I'm wide awake  
Something's wrong, I can see it in your face  
I'm livin' life like it's the last day  
All I do is sin, that's why I never pray

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And I don't know no more, think I (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Think I lost my self-control, I'm like (Brr, brr, yeah)

I know I ain't perfect, I know you ain't either  
I just had a change of heart, I'm feelin' lost and fuckin' heartless  
Swear to God nobody's stoppin', what I did was fuckin' awesome  
They just hatin' 'cause I'm poppin', 'cause I'm poppin'

Feeling oh so toxic (So damn toxic, so)  
These hoes is so damn toxic (So damn toxic, so)

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