Dead

CLOVES

I think I hate you now
When I look back I really hate you now
Twisted and torn
I'm fucking inside out
Boozy words come the wrong way out

My suffering isn't over with baby pacify me
I'm alone and I'm playing roulette with my enemy
Relaxation is strangulation
My minds been fucked
Mental fornication

Catch me as I fall
I'm crawling up the walls
Push me to sleep
Don't
Talk, talk to me

We're not dead
We're not dead yet
Uh huh
Not dead

I'm blacking out
Check check on me, I think I'm blacking out
I'm bags of crazy, its without a doubt
Boozy words come the wrong way out

Its suffocating this conversation got me on a leash
No escaping, I'm shaken, taped up to reality
Intoxication takes motivation
What you doing with your generation

Catch me as I fall
I'm crawling up the walls
Push me to sleep
Don't
Talk, talk to me

We're not dead
We're not dead yet
Dead
Uh huh
I'm done but not dead yet
Uh huh
Not dead...

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