

Anxiety

currents

Welcome to hell

I am the one who is bound to chains
Forced to live my fucking life as a victim in pain
There's no escape. Get out of my head
I would rather be dead

Anxiety's a fucking disease; it's tormenting my every thought
There's nothing left of me
I spend my life begging on my knees
For someone to end it all and forget everything
I am the one who is bound to chains
Forced to live my fucking life as a victim in pain
Get out of my head. When will this pain ever end?
Just put a gun to my head, cause I would rather be dead

Stop your worship
Stop fucking around
You will never ever ever make it out

Don't ever lose hopelessness [x4]

I got a heart that feels like it's a broken neck
All the time
You stay on your side of this motherfucking line
For all time

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