

I've been so fucking lazy
Lay around feeling sick as of lately
Throwing up in my bed 'cause I hate me
But, but the swvrn is whatever it makes me
It makes me
The swvrn is whatever it makes me

It's not myself that I love
I never gave a fuck
My thoughts a trigger finger
Lighting me, lighting me

It's not myself that I love
I never gave a fuck
My thoughts a trigger finger
Lighting me, lighting me up

I've been trying to hold onto
A bit of sanity 'cause I need to
But the pain in my chest
Is alive in my head
And the two seem to love one another, another
The two seem to love one another

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