

# Hurt

Death Plus

Slaughter

I'ma get high, take a ride  
Gotta get back home, gotta go to my old life  
On the road thinkin' 'bout what it goes like  
Spending time outside in the cold like  
Only thing I have around me is the snow like  
Morning time only time that I know right  
Yeah, you know I don't wanna let you go tonight  
Times spent in the past, all the lonely nights  
I forgot what your face even looked like  
I don't wanna talk to you and this time, alright?  
Girl, you're seein' me go through the worst of it  
And I don't wanna think about that tonight

I just wanna stay alone tonight  
I just wanna stay alone tonight  
I just wanna stay alone tonight  
I just wanna stay alone tonight