

since you left me

Death Plus

I picked you up in my new ride
Told you I just wanna talk to you and get high
All alone on a Friday night
In my room thinkin' 'bout how I wanna die
I don't know what you like
Guys like me, they don't wanna try
I just sit myself and I write
About my thoughts on this fucked up life
I hate myself and everything
All this shit I do, it'll never leave
Me alone, I always think
About all of the shit in my memories

Throw you back to my memory
I know it wasn't hard to forget me
I been thinkin' back since you left me
Throw you back to my memory
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