

They say it's dark in the night and I agree
Bleed from my eyes, I guess that's why it's hard to see
Don't go in my head, don't look at all the memories
I stood in front of God and told him, "please [?] "
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Empty, do you resent me?
I doubt that I will make it past the age of twenty
I count the stars above my head and there are plenty
Playing [?] and [?], I will repent thee, ayy
Fucked in the head, the love is dead
Massacres occurring, all the holy ones that bled
Shootings in my dreams will paint the world fucking red
Or maybe fuck around and kill myself instead (Ayy)

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