

Goddamn

flipturn

Goddamn my poisoned mind
Goddamn the internet
Sometimes I wish that love was harder to find
But it's cheap like cigarettes and I'm running out of breath

This is too much, it's a noose
Hanging me 'til I can't choose
Give me real love, let me lose
'Cause if I can't taste it, what's the use?

Goddamn my poisoned mind (Goddamn my poisoned mind)
Goddamn the internet
Sometimes I wish that love was harder to find
But it's cheap like cigarettes and I'm running out of breath

Goddamn my mind, sign of the times
If everyone is fine, everyone is lying to you
I wanna be happy or distracted
Don't it feel the same?

Goddamn my poisoned mind (Goddamn my poisoned mind)
Goddamn the internet
Sometimes I wish that love was harder to find
But it's cheap like cigarettes and I'm running, I'm running

Goddamn my poisoned mind
Goddamn the enemy
Goddamn the enemy