

# The Cursed One

From Fall To Spring

What I'm feeling lately made me  
Acting sort of shady  
Mainly I've been going crazy baby  
Daily all I do is changing, fading, failing  
Only to begin again  
It makes me

Sick to my core  
Can't take it no more  
Oh I need to ignore  
The voices in my head  
I'm becoming sober  
I feel so alone now  
Maybe if I tried to change myself it would be over

Fuck that!  
I don't see any red flags  
Too bad I'm not part of your concept  
I'm becoming well aware of my missteps  
Too sad you're not ready to get that  
Regrets on my mind crawl like insects  
Confessed to a crime, but was innocent  
But I guess that the truth is irrelevant

What I'm feeling lately made me  
Acting sort of shady  
All I know self-control's complicated  
Daily baby I've been going crazy  
One day I slip I'm so addicted to the pain

Becoming sober now  
In a second all comes crashing down  
Stuck on repeat again  
Stuck on repeat again

I cannot control myself drawn the worst  
I'm trapped in my head and it's going to burst and  
I know I'm the cursed one  
Slowly all these thoughts really start to concern me  
Please, you should stay out of my way cause I feel like I'm already burning  
Will I ever learn it?

What I'm feeling lately made me  
Acting sort of shady  
Now I know self-control's overrated  
Daily baby I've been going crazy  
One day I slip I'm so addicted to the pain

I gotta deal with all this shit somehow  
And I fear that I won't make it out  
Gotta deal with all this shit somehow  
You are never gonna break me down

I'm becoming sober  
I feel so alone now  
Never been able to  
So unavailable

I am not ready to change