

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
To 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