Goodbye

GAWNE

I feel like I've lost it again
I feel like I'm mad for you

We all got demons, but mine are the meanest
World to SkyDxddy, mind of a genius
Yeah I know that people's words can be so evil
That sometimes without a Mac
They still Lethal
Growing up, out of place, out of mind, homicide
Mama cries and everybody's traumatized
Like fuck, I'm going out my mind
Voices in my head, monsters under the bed
To keep me up at night, but who am I though?
Why would y'all care if I go?
You wanna know the truth?
All the shitty music I wrote was just my suicide note
Before I tied that fucking noose around my throat
Kick the stool, then I fall, break my neck
And suffocate, my body shaking
So long, life was cruel and uncalled for
I try to be strong but the irony of my name was that I had to b
e gone

I feel like I've lost it again
I feel like I'm mad for you