Acrylic

Ghostemane

I guess I'm awake
Fuck
Why me
Couldn't he just take me in my sleep?
I guess he doesn't exist
After all I should be dead for what I've said

I been looking for love
In algorithms
Tryin' to find
My piece of mind
I been playing with drugs
Since I lost my gun
And these acrylics keep breaking and breaking

You're still the rose below my shin And everyday I fight to not Ask how you been

I've been wasted not thinking bout what's next Cuz you know when movies end No one reads the creds

I'm switching to a new diet And it's heavy on led Open up my lips
Let the end begin

I wonder would you care
If I wasn't here
I wonder would you care
I wonder who would care
And If shoot and miss
I know you'll never miss me