

living proof (that it hurts)

Glaive

It's honestly disgusting
I blame all of my shortcomings
On people that I'm in love with it hurts
I'm doing things I probably shouldn't
But fuck it I guess who wouldn't
Put a shotgun in my mouth somehow it shot me in the foot
And thought that I could guess that I couldn't it hurts

By now I've regained my composure
It gets worse as you get older at-
least that's what someone told me
Who am I to disagree I'm living proof and it hurts, it hurts

I was on meth in Copenhagen
Everything good comes in phases
Then it's every noise is grating
Everyone wants you sedated
But they're too pussy to say it, it hurts

My family thinks I'm pushing through it
But I'm not
I'm just not man enough to do it
Terrified it won't improve
And who am I but living proof that it hurts, it hurts, it hurts

And fuck me wish that it
And fuck me wish that it
And fuck me wish that it
And fuck me wish that it didn't

But it does it does it does it does