

# Suffer

Greentea Peng

Circus

Spirals

You suffer, I suffer, you suffer, I suffer too  
You suffer, I suffer, you suffer, I suffer with you  
You suffer, I suffer, you suffer, I suffer too  
You suffer, I suffer, you suffer, I suffer with you

Tears are falling from my eyes

I ain't got no answers

I look up to the skies

Rain on me like it don't fucking rain everyday anyway

I'm finding it hard to escape

This dread inside my head, it's grey

Try keep the demons at bay

Self saboteur, what an absurd notion

Self medication cah I hand make all my fucking potions

I'm feeling mad, I'm feeling mad

And when I ain't mad I'm just sad these days

Things are going great

But unfortunately for me my mood depends on way more than just  
what my eyes can see

So basically what's hurting you is hurting me

We all going through this shit collectively

You look at me, I look away, I feel your pain

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You suffer, I suffer, you suffer, I suffer with you

The inside is the battlefield

The demons I refer to are the wounds inside you that you refuse  
to heal

To delve deep, down, dirty

Into the bottomless pits of anguish

Your self hate, inherit traits of trauma

Broken mothers, broken daughters

Won't have the strength to move forward

If you're scared to look back

My whole ting is under attack right now

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