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O.l.d., you'll get the best of me
O.l.d., a light of clarity
O.l.d., you'll get the best of me
O.l.d., I've never known trust
I've been losing my lust
I'm at a point where I listen to my gut
I'm your delusional lover holding myself undercover
I'll be the memory you can't recover
How does it feel to be God's favorite?
How does it feel to get away with it?
I'm sure you think of me when I think of you
I'm sure you've looked me up, on the internet
No answer that you tried to get
I'm sure you've already followed me home too
You've seen me as the silhouette you can't forget
But I know you only want the fucking best of me
My time, my spine I abide by the signs
So subtle in the dialect
Deaf to what you say but I can read it from your eyes
I had enough of the voices telling me it's wrong
I had enough, I fled the obsession by giving in
I had enough of the voices telling me it's wrong
I had enough, I fled the obsession by giving in
I'm tired of listening, why should I give a fuck?
A look into your eyes is all it takes and I am running out of luck
Your secret, it's between the lines
You might be in the spotlight
But it's really all about us
When your gaze passed me by
All I could feel was disgust
O.l.d., you'll get the best of me
O.l.d., a light of clarity
O.l.d., you'll get the best of me
O.l.d., I won't treat
I had enough of the voices telling me it's wrong
I had enough, I fled the obsession by giving in
I had enough of the voices telling me it's wrong
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I had enough, I fled the obsession by giving in