

Sent like an SOS rising from my chest to yours  
What's worse than you right now?  
You got so found and lonely

Eat it up, it's a piece of cake  
Pull the pin and pray it's loaded  
Bless up, count your blew-its  
Always knew you were afraid

So sick like a whip with the crack turned down  
Breathe deep, it's centered in the meter now  
Light feather-like you're weightless for a better life, yeah  
Calcutta all cut up like a shoestring, uh  
Impressed, depressive when you're moody, ah  
Can't rest like you're running up a mountain, yeah

Eat it up, it's a piece of cake  
Pull the pin and pray it's loaded  
Bless up, count your blew-its  
Always knew you were afraid  
Bless up, count your blew-its  
Always knew it was a phase

Cold weather, keep it in the cabinet  
If you wanna try to fuck shit up  
Goddamn, it's a cold affection  
Goddamn, it's a slow affection  
Should probably get myself a jacket  
If you wanna try to build back up  
Goddamn, it's a cold affection  
Goddamn, it's a slow affection

So sick, crack turned down  
Breathe deep, meter now  
Feather-like better like, yeah  
Calcutta-uh like a shoestring, ah  
Impress, impressive when you're moody, ah  
Better like, better like, better like, better like