

Sour

Juice WRLD

All through the midnight hour
Runnin' from my fear, shit, I feel like a coward
Kryptonite killed all of my superpowers
My anxiety builds, I jump off the stress tower
Reachin' for the pills, I take opiate showers
Growin' from my sins, then I plant it in flowers
Devil got me snortin' lines of enchantment powder
Life is a bitch and her lips taste sour

I find it fascinating that I'm high off my own supply
Buckle up, it's gon' be a long ride
Knuckle up, these demons came to fight
Run amok, 'mok, 'mok, cause a ruckus
Had enough, 'nough, 'nough, screamin' "Fuck this"
Fuck this all, life gets dirty, time for the Lysol
Makin' crucial mistakes, yeah, I know it's my fault
You hate to look at my face, yeah, I know it's my fault
You don't gotta tell me, I know I'm the cause
Surgery is needed, put away the gauze

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Sometimes life flies over my head
Yeah, it's out of my hands
Yeah, hard to comprehend that
Of all the money you still got, I'm callin' it quits
One out of the misery business, 'cause I can't take it
Things ain't seem what they seem, they think it's easy to be me
I never let them see me bleed, I only let them see peace
Things ain't seem what they seem, they think it's easy to be me
I never let them see me bleed nor see me in pieces
I'm getting used to openin' up to people around me
I know that they're my family, they'd do anything to help me
But they still don't know everything that is going on inside me
Even I don't know all the places my demons are hiding

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