

You wanna lose me, I think it's okay
You think you're better off without me, have it your way
And it's fucked up in the end
I think I'm fresh out of friends
I put this gun to my head, let it go
And I do this shit better off on my own
I already know what it feels like all alone
She wishin' I was pretend
I'm wishin' I was content
I wish this conflict would end, but it won't

She think I'm a mess up
They think I'm an extra
I'm not supposed to be here
I'm 'posed to be resting
Wish I was in Heaven
Posted with my best friend
Really miss my best friend
I wish I could text him
And now they wanna be mad at me like it was my fault
Used to be my hero, you fell off and hit the asphalt
Full halt, I don't even know what to say
'Member I felt so alive and now I'm digging my grave
I'm so lost and alone
Nowhere close to my home
It's 2% on my phone
It's getting out of control
And I thought I could save them on my own
I'm playing the part, I'm not built for the role
Your hand became something I can't hold
And I know it's hard to see me winning
But I'm sure that you will make it on your own

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