

That doesn't seem like a realistic reason to be afraid

I feel it crawling as it sets in my skin
The paranoia's so exhausting, I can't trust you again
I think I want you, but fuck, I know I'm wrong to
I'm second guessing everything, I guess it's what it's come to

Cigarettes and Hollywood dreams
You ask me if I like the life
Well, it's not as fun as it seems
I look up and the streetlight's on
I took the wrong way home
Monophobia, I'm losing it
I'll always be alone

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