

When it breaks
What piece am I left with?
The days start to bleed the same
I can barely hold onto anyone or anything
When it always breaks
When it always breaks

I guess that this is how it goes
Begged for hell until it gave me home
I think that I should stay right here
To find some comfort of my own
I'm always spiraling out of control
The weight was too much for me
That's why I'm alone
Paranoid I'll ruin anything that ever grows

I just needed somewhere to go
Until I questioned every answer unknown
I just need some space to breathe
Until my lungs collapsed on me

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It's like a bullet to the chest
Carved a place for my heart to rest
But it went numb instead
It's like a bullet to the brain
Scattered my thoughts across the walls
Painting the floor with every memory

(With every memory)

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