

Pet Rock

L'Rain

You know I'm invisible
Cut the bullshit and make me into something else

Why would you go without me?
Nothing's really changing
Why would you go without me?
And make me something else
Why would you go without me?
Nothing's really changed

Like a dead girl with shades on
Propped up by captors
I'm fine
I've got no one to talk to
It's all my fault, I know
Like a dead girl with shades on
Propped up by captors
I'm fine
I've got no one to talk to
It's all my fault, I know