

super sick

LUNA KILLS

Wake up, play nice, dress down and (shut up)
Barking orders 'cause they got you on your knees
You ain't living for the silence
So have you tried putting money where your mouth is?

I know you've been missing, something inside of you
It must be triggering, so fucking sickening
That I'm walking all over you

Even if I don't make it, even if my heart's gonna end up breaking
I, oh I, oh I, I'm not sorry for being messed up
I know you can feel it, the raging war that keeps me breathing
I, oh I, I'm not, I'm not sorry for being messed up

Make mess, harness that energy is super sick
Your hunger for this chaos makes me wanna believe
We're not products for their eyes
They're just flies circling our feet

I know It's confusing, not playing by their rules
It must be triggering, so fucking sickening
That I'm walking all over you

Even if I don't make it, even if my heart's gonna end up breaking
I, oh I, oh I, I'm not sorry for being messed up
I know you can feel it, the raging war that keeps me breathing
I, oh I, I'm not, I'm not sorry for being messed up

It must be triggering, so fucking sickening
That I can take two steps with my feet
It must be triggering, so fucking sickening
Break a leg tryna outrun me

It must be so damn hard to believe
That I can take two steps with my own two feet
You're gonna break your legs tryna outrun me

Even if I don't make it, even if my heart's gonna end up breaking
I, oh I, oh I, I'm not sorry for being messed up
I know you can feel it, the raging war that keeps the breathing
I, oh I, I'm not, I'm not sorry for being messed up
I, oh I, oh I, I'm not sorry for being messed up