

2 Late

Luna

I'm undone, get out my way
I lost my mind, yeah, you're too late
It's begun, this is my fate
I've crossed the line, yeah, you're too late

Hello again
Since the last time we spoke, I fucked a couple tens
Made it out my mama, I might even make a friend
All of this, it got me up, I thought I'd reach the end
Now I'm back inside, I'm talking to that voice again

You told me I'ma die, you told me take my life
You told me take that gun I own and put it to my eyes
You told me I'ma die alone, you told me I'll be fine
You told me to ignore my phone, you told me they all lie

Now I got no friends, now I got some fans
I don't wanna leave them, but I never had a chance
Life I live deceiving, I got money, I got bands
From my head defeated, am I healthy climbing fast

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