

Default

Madison Beer

Breathing is so hard for me now
We're speedin' up and slowin' back down
When the breathing gets so hard under the moonlight
If you're hearing this, I hope that you're proud
Can't even count how many times I've let you down
If there's a God or there's a sign, it's time
That you said hello

And oh, my love, you bring me back to default
The more I figure out
You bring me down to such a deep hole, honey

I know, I know, this must be coming for me
I swear, I swear, I will be the end of me, the end of me
You take, you take every last drop from me
I fear this will be the death of me, the death of me