

Help!

Manafest

I try to talk to God
Confess all my dark thoughts
Tell him I'm a lost cause
(Help)
Rolling around with the rockstars
Maxing out my trump cards
But I cry inside my car parked
(Help)
Tears they never turn off
So tired of the chaos
Screaming at the mirror
(This is my fault)
I'm coming undone
My thoughts have overrun God
I really need some
Help

I try to tell a friend
I'm sinking in the deep end
He tells me it'll be okay
But I don't believe him
I can't see it

I know my soul's in danger
I'm my own worst hater
I don't how this ends
In the name of Jesus
I need some help

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Would I be missed
If I walked into the darkness
I know I shouldn't even think it
Somewhere the sun is shining
But I can't find it
Every breath I breathe
Leaves me feeling empty
And you're just tryna give me help

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Some days I feel so hollow
Don't know what path to follow
Sometimes the rain can make you feel
Like nothings worth the trouble
Like it or not I'm in it
No way I'm gonna quit it
My younger self would ask for help
So I'm gonna listen
I'm gonna ask for help
Help