

Seeing Red

Merkules

I want pegs all in my counter
I want fountains in my yard
Told myself that I could do this
But again, I fell apart
They all talk their shit about me
Try and push me all around
But I got 'em in the crosshair
Can my finger push it down?

I can't listen when you're speaking
I can't sleep till we are dead
I can't focus when you're talking
'Cause I'm swerving, seeing red
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Seeing red

I'm in bed with all my demons
They always gotta keep me up at night
I love the way your face looks when she's screaming
I love it when we fuck after we fight
I've got rings on all my fingers
I got ice inside my veins
I love it when she likes all of my pictures
It feels like I'm high off of cocaine
They all used to tell me that I won't make it
They all used to tell me I won't be shit
I wish I could see the look now on their faces
I guess karma really is a bitch
I keep having flashbacks of my nightmares
I keep waking up drenched in cold sweat
It's like I turned my back and they stuck a knife there
I'm busy tryna clean up my own mess, my own mess

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