

(Fetch me their souls!)

Pain in my head, I don't know how to feel
Go home and cry and pop another pill
I wanna die, but I don't wanna feel
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I don't wanna feel, right back to the pills
Drown my sorrows in some Gucci, 'cause it's real
I'm might fuck around and stunt in Robin Steele
If you faking on me, I know we not chill
Dirty, dirty, dirty, dirty pills
Cop a Louis bag and hold in all my tears
Body is so cold, I'm faking out my fears
The devil took the wheel and now I swerve to kill

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I never knew why the drinks feeling better
Crying in the club in my Gucci sweater
Feeling bad, yeah, I feel like gloomy weather
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This pain always comes, but it never goes away
Don't how to feel, yeah, I might just run away
Pain always comes and it never goes away
Don't how to feel so I might just run away, yeah