Flaws and mistakes
We're not human
Give me time and I'll change
There's some days that I hate
Shit that I can't control like acne on my face
And problems that come with my skin and my race
So many suicide notes I threw away
Cus' I ain't ever wanna be a burden
People say they care for me
Don't know that shit for certain
Anymore

If I didn't text her
Then I wouldn't get a text back
But I should expect that now
Cus' friends are forever or that's what they say
Then so why my all my friends end up hurting me?
I screamed out for help while you dug out my grave
I hate the last thing that I saw was your face
And you tossed our memories and my corpse away
And nailed down my coffin to make sure I stayed

Maybe finally I can finally get time to myself
Got my finger on the trigger if I shoot I'll kill the old me
I've been tryna move on but slowly
And yeah I may avoid home, it's lonely
Don't feel like myself feel like a phony
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