

okay

midwxst

I put my phone on DND, don't look at my texts (Lunamatic)
And I know there's somethin' wrong with me, I know I'm a mess
And I don't care what you gon' show me, I'll never be impressed
I never seem to pass my tests

Had to say "Fuck you" 'cause I know I made me a bad mistake
Praying that I don't have to see another day
Tired, I'm sick and tired, I don't want to work
Escape from my reality, I might run away

Close the door, and no, I'm never gonna open it up
If you look in my eyes, you can tell I never gave a fuck
I know I'll never be anything, I'll never be enough
It's hard to process all these thoughts
It's hard to come up with stuff
To say to people that ask me if I'm okay
'Cause I know that I'm not, and I never was in any damn way
But I don't even have a lot of friends, I'm always betrayed
You stab me in the back and left me there, in the street I lay
Walk inside the party, they said that I'm bad news
You always judging, but don't know what I've been through
Oh, you want smoke? Then come and try, see where it land you
You piss me off, I'm sick and tired, I can't withstand you
You know you're in the wrong, but never wanna say it
Wanna take my trust? You broke it and betrayed it
All of these memories and thoughts, they keep replaying
And you're the puppeteer, I know you orchestrated

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(Bloombtodeath)

Man, coming up is so exhausting
I keep fucking up, but now everybody's watching
Watching, like was it worth of what it cost me?
Block me, baby, I like it poppy
Yeah, now I'm giving up on the pride that I got left in me
I underestimate it 'cause you pry so incessantly
My crush is straight, always go cry to him desperately
Your love is fake, you're only higher off the ecstasy
But maybe I'll better be
I'm so done treating death like a secret
Staring me down, killing every belief
Living a short life, just getting ready to pass away
I was tryna survive, maybe I had to say

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