

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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(Bloomtodeath)

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 understate 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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