

HIGHLIGHTS

MOTHICA

You love the drugs, but you shame the addict
Flex your new car but can't stand the traffic
Would you read the story if the ending isn't tragic?
Can't have the noise without all the static

Pick me apart so you can see
Which of the parts to keep and to leave
So I look just how you think I should be

You want the high-igh-igh-ighlights
Not when I hate-ate-ate my life
Things I don't show you in the light
But when you look twice, you'll see the fault lines
You want the high-igh-igh-ighlights
Not when I hate-ate-ate my life
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You'll see the scars I'm hiding, tongue I'm biting
Weight crushing my chest so tightly
Reasons I compare myself
The hair that keeps on falling out
The fucked up things I think about
Like maybe I should kill myself
If I fall, will it make a sound if nobody's around?

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Not when I hate-ate-ate my life
Things I don't show you in the light
But when you look twice, it's just the highlights
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Highlights, highlights
My life, my life
The light, the light

But when you look twice, you'll see the fault lines
But when you look twice, it's just the highlights