

# Doomsday

nothing,nowhere.

Don't you wanna feel nice?  
Ridin' in the drop-top, cruisin' in the hills  
But something doesn't feel right  
Maybe it's the limelight, maybe it's the pills  
Don't you wanna feel nice?  
'Cause you know there are people that would kill to get a deal  
But something doesn't feel right  
Maybe it's the limelight, maybe it's the pills

Maybe it's the limelight, maybe it's the pills  
Maybe it's the television telling me to feel  
Maybe it's the promise of a life that isn't real  
Fall into the trap, wonder why you never heal  
Lately, I've been searching for a why or a meaning  
Tryna figure out why it's better when I'm dreaming  
When I'm wide awake I always wish that I was sleeping  
Pull up to the spot, all I think about is leaving  
Nothing ever feels right, I just wanna feel right  
Wake up every day, wondering if this is real life  
Nothing ever feels right, I just wanna feel right  
I've been feeling feelings I don't think you even realize (Realize)  
Yeah

Doomsday, doomsday  
You could be all that you hate  
It's too late, too late to stop

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It's all about perception  
Talking life is what you make it  
See so many people living lies, tryna fake it  
I can see your pain, hide behind designer glasses  
Screaming insecurity based on how you acting  
Seeking validation in the form of social media  
Putting up a nice front but ain't no one believin' ya  
I keep it inside and no one knows  
Living this lie that you don't show, yeah

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