

Tears

Ollie

Yeah, her name was Lauren and every mornin' was pourin'
Her coffee inside a cup while dreamin' of somewhere foreign
Wanted more in her life she felt was borin'
Would often compare herself on Instagram while explorin'
Confidence was low and compliments would throw
She'd always freeze up 'cause she didn't have the confidence to
know
That she was perfectly beautiful
Wasn't said 'til the funeral
Would compensate with pills 'cause she never thought she was su
itable
Unusual, she never showed any signs
She often would hide behind a smile that kept people blind
Never talk about the problems that she had at the time
Pretend to be fine 'til medication mixed with the wine
Now she gone 'cause the fantasy they sold online
Another victim to the system we all struggled to climb

Always fightin' off these demons, peace she never could find
Laughed at by the same people who always preachin', "Be kind"
Ain't that ironic?
Ain't that ironic?

His name Mason, often on PlayStation
Would game hours with friends 'cause to him that was vacation
Stayed patient but every day he was facin' this abuse
'Cause people found the videos he was makin'
He was good too, would wonder what he should do
Because of all the teasin', he stopped makin' shit on YouTube
Feelin' broken, copin', drinkin', and smokin'
Tears runnin' down his face, his pillowcase was soakin'
Kids provokin' and pokin' at his emotions
He couldn't handle the stress so he hung himself with the rope
Now people sharin' his story like they all carin'
And sendin' each other love like they was givin' him hope
They missed the issue, and walls he put his fist through
And covered up with posters while strugglin' to continue

Always fightin' off these demons, peace she never could find
Laughed at by the same people who always preachin', "Be kind"
Ain't that ironic?
Ain't that ironic?