

heaved

PACKS

When I don't wanna leave
Yeah, I know it's killin' me slowly
Peekin' out from frilly lips
I'm used to it
I'm used to it

When I'm done, drawn and heaved
Yeah, I know, just let the fish eat me
Freakin' out from sinking ships
I'm used to it
I'm used to it

Please don't hurt me again