

# White Roses

Pardyalone

Pressure building in my body  
I don't know when to start now

You told me once  
Look I'm sorry that I begged stole lied and borrowed  
I hope I meet in hell when I crack the bottle  
I hope I don't wake up tomorrow

Whoa whoa  
I see a monster when I look in my eyes  
Fight that I'm popping pills I'm rocking  
That just sucks to hear my mind  
I can't cope I tried  
Said I love you but I lied  
Show me your heart and  
Allow me to be by your side  
Whoa whoa  
I see a monster when I look in my eye  
Fuck all the things we did  
You just don't get it  
They don't deserve my time  
Slow down  
\*\*?  
I can't keep coping with these drugs  
It ain't healthy, help me

Empty bottle 'nother night spent alone  
Guess it's just one of them times  
That I can't love no one  
I said slow down  
Man this lean got me nauseous  
I think I think too much  
I think I think too much  
I been sipping on love for a minute  
Think I got too drunk  
And now I'm asking God  
How did I get here I drank too much

White angels inside my brain  
Think I think too much  
White roses and white wine  
Think I think too much

(Off the henny I don't think at all)

I said whoa  
I been searching for love and found  
Lust lust lust lust lust lust  
I said  
Fuck love bitches ain't got no  
Trust trust trust trust for me nomore  
You said that I left you broken empty open  
What what what what what what  
(I can't go)  
2 pills and I know they got me  
I got no love no love no lo-ove  
Pressure building in my body

I don't know when to start now  
I can't go look I'm sorry that I  
Begged stole lied and borrowed  
(But isn't this fun)  
I hope I meet you in hell  
When I crack the bottle  
I hope I don't wake up tomorrow  
  
I hope I don't wake up tomorrow