# Vendetta

**Phlake**

All my feelings feel way too much for me, now I'm breaking
But I ain't got time for that right now, so I keep bailing
Out on deals I make with myself when I fall asleep
'Cause these days I don't have a dream

How will I ever grow with this handful of seeds?
I'm fed up, it's me I deceive
I'm tryna let it go, I keep haunting my dreams
I'm fed up, I can't fall asleep, can't fall asleep

Hold up, I'm picking up the pieces
No luck, I've been running on my knees
Ain't nobody told me how hard it is to hug your enemies
I'm getting there slowly, got a vendetta with who I used to be

My emotions plan an ambush on me but I see them coming
An army suited up for war but they shoot for nothing
I keep telling on myself, I'm my own worst enemy
But these days I trick myself to sleep

How will I ever grow with this handful of seeds?
How will I ever know how to find what I seek?
I'm tryna let it go, I keep haunting my dreams
I'm fed up, I can't fall asleep, can't fall asleep

Hold up, I'm picking up the pieces
No luck, I've been running on my knees
Ain't nobody told me how hard it is to hug your enemies
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