

Damaged Inside

Phora

My life is better with you by my side
Yeah, I'll never forget the way that you meet my eyes
I'm so tired
I'm tired, tired
I'm damaged inside

Yeah
I stare at the ceiling with this gun in my hand
As I sit alone in the room and
When I close my eyes, I try to be happy but I see my name on my
tomb and
I fight with my demons and damage and flip it
But maybe it's different for you, look
I try not to run from my thoughts but
I feel my death coming soon, uh
No point in living, everybody dies
Got me contemplating suicide
Lost the person who was closest to me
Now it's only blood where his body lies
Soul snatched from the inside
Swear that I'm dead on the inside
You start to see life differently when you have to sit and watc
h your friends die
Drown all my pain and my problems inside of a bottle until they
defeat me
Pour up another one, 'til I get numb enough, all of my issues c
omplete me
You tell me you love me, you say that you need me
Can't tell by the way that you treat me
Too many things tryna break me down when I'm low
But I can't let 'em beat me
Always stuck inside my head
The chances of me, endin' up dead from poppin' these pills
And dancin' the blade 'til the both of my wrists, 'til they sta
rt to bleed reddish
What pain did I ever knew?
Too much to be gettin' through, I'm honestly tellin' you
That I feel the pain in your heart and you soul when I'm layin'
right next to you, fuck

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