

Trust Fall

Pinkshift

Bend over backwards
Give you a hand that I don't have
I really hate you
But you're just a mirror of the past

Give your hand and I'll break it for you
Tell no one, oh I didn't mean to

I gave up a while ago
Now I'm a shell of who I was
So undesirable
Walking on eggshells just because

Give your hand and I'll break it for you
Tell no one, oh I didn't mean to
I love you, and I'll take that from you
Tell no one, or I'll break, I'll break, I'll break

Oh hello, I've been waiting for you
I lost control, and I'm not sorry for you
I dug a deep hole to bury you

Lost control
Lost control
Lost control
Lost control
Lost control
Lost control