

the cost of giving up

Poppy

Today's a shade of disbelief
Inflict the shame you sent to me
I can entrust a new meaning
I'm not ready

So is this what it feels like?
Breaking from the inside, all the time

Tell me, what's the cost of giving up?
Why does it feel like help will never come?
Maybe I'm the one I'm running from
It's too much to carry, it's all getting heavy
Lift me up

It burrows like a summer tick
Embeds itself, to make me sick
Of all the places it could be
It's still in me

Guess this is what it feels like
Speaking from the dark side of my mind

Tell me, what's the cost of giving up?
Why does it feel like help will never come?
Maybe I'm the one I'm running from
It's too much to carry, it's all getting heavy
Lift me up

Can't push me any further down in the trench
Back against the wall
So you wanna test me now?
While the others beg and fail to repent
They were fit to suffer
And I will dig back out

Tell me, what's the cost of giving up?
Why does it feel like help will never come?
Maybe I'm the one I'm running from
It's too much to carry, it's all getting heavy
Tell me, what's the cost of giving up?
Why does it feel like help will never come?
Maybe I'm the one I'm running from
It's too much to carry, it's all getting heavy
Lift me up

Tell me, what's the cost of giving up?
Giving up
Giving up