

Selflove Sick

Private Line

I'm selflove-sick, I miss myself
Head against the wall
I'm a runaway kid I know you don't
Understand me at all

I fill my head with every thought you said
And spit away everything I can't get
If I can't get you no matter what is outside
Don't make me stop doing this
Don't give the runaround
I told you that I'm not able to stop
Thinking about you
I can't get you...
Can't get you

When yesterday's news gives nothing new
It's better run than try
If all in my head is gone for good
The good thing survives

I fill my head with every thought you said
And spit away everything I can't get
If I can't get you no matter what is outside
Don't make me stop doing this
Don't give the runaround
I told you that I'm not able to stop
the press just for you
I can't get you...
Cant't get you