Rot

PUP

Why disguise my bad intentions?
I've got nothing to hide
Except the tendency to separate the part of me
That's feeling too desperate to die

Maybe I've been dreaming in lo-fi
Like I just can't stop
Maybe I've been rotting on the inside
All alone with my negative thoughts, they're:

Crawling outta the hole inside of me
Try to kill 'em before I come undone
I can tell they're on to me
I can feel it in my blood
Spilling out of the hole inside of me
Try to fill it before I come undone
Yeah it's just a part of me
I can't get away from

And now I'm back in the thick of it
Telling everyone near
"OMG like the grind is killing me"
Practice my speech in the mirror like:
"I wanna thank the academy"
Well isn't it great?
I'm doing something productive with my self destruction
It's the one thing keeping me sane

How's that for your glass half full?
It's not even my best trait

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The more I'm reckless
The less I break
The more I care about money
The less I make
The less I care about everything
The better it goes
And the better it gets
The more I lose control
And when I've lost it all
I self-sabotage
But it only serves
To legitimize my flaws
Like I recall them at all when they're:

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Try to kill 'em before I come undone
I can tell they're on to me

I can feel it in my blood
Spilling out of the hole inside of me
Try to fill it before I come undone
Yeah it's just a part of me
I can't get away from

Crawling outta the hole
Crawling outta the hole
Crawling outta the hole
Inside of me
Spilling out of the hole
Spilling out of the hole
Spilling out of the hole
Inside of me

Crawling outta the hole
Crawling outta the hole
Crawling outta the hole
Inside of me
Spilling out of the hole
Spilling out of the hole
Spilling out of the hole
Inside of me