

2001

quannnic

2001

There's nowhere to run
You finally won, you finally won
Yeah, you finally won
I'm just the second option
I'll always be (I'll always be)
Wish I didn't have a face
So I couldn't breathe, so I couldn't see

I woke up in a pool of blood this morning
'Bouta fuckin' leave without warning
Something about you my head keeps turning
Keeps on turning
I woke up in a pool of blood this morning
'Bouta fuckin' leave without warning
Something about you my head keeps turning
Keeps on turning (Keeps turning)

2001

There's nowhere to run
You finally won, you finally won
Yeah, you finally won
And I'm just the second option
I'll always be (I'll always be)
Wish I didn't have a face
So I couldn't breathe, so I couldn't see

(Won, won, won)
Yeah, you finally won
Yeah, you finally won
Just the second option, I'll always be
Yeah, you finally won
Yeah, you finally won
Just the second option, I'll always be