

I'm out of excuses
Is it really me you're accusing?
But I did nothing wrong
You keep on giving me bruises
And we just keep fucking arguing
What the fuck are we doing?
Ruined
Stuck in the same loop, I'm never improving

Tear me up until I am nothing
On my own, the thought is so crushing
Cut my wrist until it's gushing
Can't escape, it's myself I'm running from
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