

Kamikaze

RedHook

You've tied up my mind in knots
Got ligature marks on my thoughts
Vision's blurred, I'm flying blind
Are these flashing red lights warning signs?

Now tell me what is your childhood trauma?
I'll tell you mine
And we can measure it up and see who's less fine...
What is your childhood trauma?
I'll tell you mine:
Messed up
Stressed out
Cut up
Kicked out
Chewed up
Spat out
Left the fuck out

Please pick your collision course

Kamikaze
Can't see where we're going
Road to ruin lies ahead
Please brace for turbulence
Any idiot could see (idiot could see)

Kamikaze
Can't seem to escape it
Going off the grid, don't care
This way to certain death
This Kamikaze
Kamikaze can't see

Senses gone completely numb
What the hell have I become?
Deep down we know how this ends
No regard for consequence

So tell me what is your childhood trauma, let's measure up
And we can figure out who's the most fucked up
What is your goddamn problem?
I'll tell you mine:
Struggling
Ugly
Inside
Crying
In
Depression
Everything's fine

Please pick your collision course

Kamikaze
Can't see where we're going
Road to ruin lies ahead
Please brace for turbulence
Any idiot could see (idiot could see)

Kamikaze
Can't seem to escape it
Going off the grid, don't care
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What is your goddamn problem?
(Tell me how much time you got?)
Do you wanna fucking start one?
(Alright, is this what you want?)
Yeah

Violent ends
I've burnt away all my history
Vicious cycles
Kept me in from breaking free

And now it's far too late
To change your mind and turn around
This plane's coming down

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Can't see where we're going
Road to ruin lies ahead
Please brace for turbulence
Any idiot could see (Idiot could see)

Kamikaze
Can't seem to escape it
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This plane's coming down