

# Bleeding Star

Rivals

Everybody has their heroin  
Trying to find their way numb their hearts  
Poison dressing up like medicine  
Everybody loves a bleeding star

Tattoos covered his skin  
Eyes as empty as his Mercedes-Benz  
His poor father beat him to shreds  
Trauma deeper then the Mariana Trench  
He fills his void with drama and sex  
A new partner that he barely met  
His girlfriend's home, she's crying in bed  
Wondering what he's probably doing instead

Hurt people hurt people  
Passing on the pain

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Can't really blame dealer, dealer  
'Cause he's just tryna be the healer, healer  
'Cause he's just tryna be the healer

She stood about 102  
At 5'9, she was as thin as noose  
Her poor mother told her "If you  
Want a man, you better never consume"

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Healer, healer, healer, healer

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