

how did i get here?

Rxseboy

You don't got no morals, you don't think I'm anxious
You don't know my story, you just think I'm famous
You don't see the scars and you don't feel the damage
Now I can't leave this room cause if I do I panic
Air brushing over all the nonsense
With drugs that have no promise
Except if I do more I'd probably vomit
I thought my impact would be cosmic
What's up with all the comets
And now I'm sick of reading all the comments
Like do this and do that
Write a verse for 2 stacks
Listenin' to old tracks, I guess I'll bring the lo-fi back
I ain't been myself in years
It's not because I'm switching up
I've dealt with so much trauma and no one around me gave a fuck
So much death and suicide that it got between you and I
He almost pulled that trigger, if he did I know I would've died
I would've died, but somehow I'm still alive
I should be happy but I can't because I'm traumatized
Four walls with one bed is what I'm stuck inside
Going crazy while I'm asking myself, "What is right?"
But I can't answer that I'll save it for some other night
Just go asleep and hope I wake up in another life