

Somewhere Else

Rxseboy

Got me thinkin'
I don't like that I was tryna get some sleep
And tryna stop my breathing
I been fighting all my demons but my soul it weakens
Yeah, my eyes slowly blinkin'
Pop a Xan, get to drinkin'
I ain't even got no feelings in my legs
What you said is stuck up in my head
As I lay in bed after you left my shit on "Read"
We're back to counting all this bread, I guess
I'm used to feeling dead
I don't even like to express (like to express)

All of my feelings inside
I guess I'll throw them aside
I see a knife in my side
I'm barely alive, sleep in a quarter to 5
Nightmare I wake up at 5
A sign of the times
Time for my spirit to fly
Wonderful moment like tribe
But I won't feel that way again
So fuck it, I might as well die

Nobody cares, nobody calls
Wanna compare, I give 'em my all
I'm watching them stare, like "What do you want?"
Stuck in my head, my future is gone
My past is always on my mind
But I can never run away
I tell myself that I'll be fine
Don't wanna see another day