

# Phonecall

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Strange  
How a phone call can change your day  
Away  
From the feeling of being alone

That ain't love, it's all surface level  
You lived your life around another person's schedule  
Now you self-destructing even though you're special  
Killing your soul 'cause it's the only way to hurt the devil  
Oh, what a Twister game, he's a parasite  
I wanna feel bad but this is where your life ended up  
After creeping on me every night  
It's all truth, I got proof by the terabyte  
But I ain't here to fight, I'm watching you fade  
I know making me jealous was the next obvious phase  
But you're a long, long way from tossing bouquets  
Just know, if you need to talk, I got you, okay?

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You say you happy now, but you hardly show it  
Every time you crack a smile, it gets harder, don't it?  
Look, we shouldn't treat each other like we are opponents  
You were all I had to talk me through my darkest moments  
I know your hard persona is just a masquerade  
'Cause throughout your life no one ever actually stays  
That's why you pretend that you believe this act he plays  
But it's back to square one once that decays  
I miss the happy days, but them days are done  
I hope you really do settle down and find the one  
But you a long way from tossing bouquets  
Just know, if you need to talk, I got you, okay?

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