

Blurry

Stand Atlantic

Like a botched lobotomy
Lisin' little parts of me
Because you're a fever and I keep
Lisin' limbs, you're out of reach

And it's just so unappealing
When you're clingin' to the ceiling
Just to dance around your feelings
Oh well, oh well

Sever up my body
Sew it up to stop me
'Cause I need surgery to keep me blurry
So you like to hurt me
Could you cut me dirty?
'Cause I need surgery to keep me blurry

Electro-shock therapy
Zombie-version tryna feed
You're my melancholy medicine
Love me 'cause I'm lonely, please

And it's just so unappealing
When you're clingin' to the ceiling
Just to dance around your feelings
Oh well, oh well

Sever up my body
Sew it up to stop me
'Cause I need surgery to keep me blurry
So you like to hurt me
Could you cut me dirty?
'Cause I need surgery to keep me blurry

Clutchin' weapons while we're sleepin'
Got me bleedin' like I mean it
It's just enough to keep me blurry

Sever up my body
Sew it up to stop me
'Cause I need surgery to keep me blurry
So you like to hurt me
Could you cut me dirty?
'Cause I need surgery to keep me blurry
'Cause I need surgery to keep me blurry
'Cause I need surgery to keep me blurry