

Cxmfxt In Strangers

Story Untold

I keep seeking comfort in strangers
All this self hate always fucking lingers

Bored on a Friday night
Alone, I'm waiting for a call
From anyone to make me feel like someone maybe gives a shit
Meanwhile I'm getting high
Starring at spiders on my wall
Put my phone down away from me
To try to trick myself into thinking I don't give a fuck

But I keep seeking comfort in strangers
All this self hate always fucking lingers
I don't wanna drag someone down with me
When the night's over they'll forget me
I keep seeking comfort in people I don't know
In people I don't know

Just one more little line
To boost my absent confidence
Maybe this time I'll have the guts to make the move I never do
My altered state of mind
Keeps me away from common sense
I'm on a hunt to find a girl who just needs someone for the night

I don't think anyone would ever date me
I don't think I'll ever be someone's man
I don't think anyone could ever love me
I don't think I'll ever be someone's fuck friend
I'm too shy, too awkward to be me
So I stay silent 'til I feel the rush of the drugs inside of my brain
That trick me into thinking someone actually gives a fuck

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