

# Reflections Laughing

The Weeknd

Don't you let me down  
If you let me drown  
I'll die in your arms again  
I'll die in your arms  
I won't make a sound  
Blood on the ground  
When they take my crown  
If they take my crown

Oh  
Oh  
Oh

Reflections lookin' back at me  
They're smilin', they're smilin'  
I'm trapped inside a gilded cage  
A golden blade I'm sharpening  
It pleases you, I'll see it through  
I feel your chill across my skin  
The seasons never change

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I know you're up  
You think I don't know you're staying up all night  
Cooped up in that hotel room?  
I know you  
You still got that adrenaline from the concert  
Ain't no way you're asleep  
My girl told me she saw you in Dallas, said you didn't look good  
That you barely finished the show  
I just hope you're not back to the old you  
How much longer you in Texas for?  
I'm just worried, you worked so hard to be better  
And now you're back, drowning in that shit  
Don't let this industry break you, baby  
Don't let them take you from me

Wait  
I been up tourin' state  
45 off a safe  
At the top is my place  
You and I, different wave  
Always know when you're late  
I could never tell you wait

Made me talk at the lake  
Lavish life type of estate  
Losin' time when you pace  
What we can do if you'd waste  
I know the sky's been in haze  
You never been through this phase  
Been in fire, livin' fake  
Know you try, but it's late  
I run the lobby, every summer  
Buy her body, two-step a stutter  
Platinum 'round my wrist, bird chirp like I'm Stunna  
Look around this bitch while the DJ set cut up  
Flashes from the pics in my sections while I'm fucked up  
Bad bitch I been waitin' to get with, hope I don't nut up  
Yeah, nut up, man, this shit is trouble  
I been hittin' licks, seein' splits, doin' double  
No, it's no events, check my temp, watch it bubble

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What does that shit feel like anyway?