

Faces

Trevor Moran

Faces, faces, faces, faces

I got this feeling, babe, and it's driving me crazy
Locked up with no escape and nobody can save me
Feel like a prisoner inside of my own damn brain
I'm breaking free now and I'm paving my own damn lane

Wake up in the morning and I put on different faces
Promise to my mama this is not another phase
And I made it but I hate it, nobody out there could take it
From me, don't you see?

I'm so psychotic
I got this feeling in my soul, demonic
I don't know how to take control, but I like it
I keep my demons close, give me another dose
This is my fucking show

I think I hear them calling, something moves in the shadows
I know they came for me, but I'm choosing my battles
I let my body take the wheel and I'm in control
No looking back and I ain't stopping to pay no toll

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