

COME OVER

Triple One

When you take me always I'll carry over
Always I'm over, my friend
Cause it's the only time my head's out of water
Treading this ocean, searching for sand

I wish I knew your hands like I knew I used to
Between my fingers, run through your hair
And it's the same mistake we making in motion
Pretend you know this, I can't pretend

Cause I'm sick of it
Always sick of it
Don't come back
Is it the end?

The man with no skin, throw some salt and I'ma feel it
Small boy with some stilt, trick the world then they reveal it
Still love my mum the same way when I was young
But they try to pull me back from the ashes that we come
Lemonade spa bath, grenadine and lager
Can't live inside my skin so I put myself in others
Pink paint vessel, red stained pedals
Another lonely night with some flesh tho I feel metal
Tin man correta, wings froze, jet setta
The apple of my eye, pray to god I never met her oh
Redefine the question, never let it grow
See me chew the gun and I'ma let it

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Yeah I've been getting better at this sickness
Dog days on mid strengths
We out smelling parks in falls of autumn when the season starts
I could rearrange my heart
These demon days got angel parts
So keep a blade on waste
But never waste your heart
She's waiting, son
So dodge the coppers
Never dip on a promise
Hide your problems
You could die if you keeping honest
I've been tryna keep my loved ones closer to my chest and lungs
While lunging brew skies out the back, trying not to break for none
Yeah I know, I know you hate me
I cannot change what I have done
I know, I know I hate me
I let the feeling pass and just bite my tongue

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