

Wounded & Suffering

Twiztid

Breathe in, six above the ground, anger all around
I don't wanna see what you can make me become
I've been a mess and such, off my game and out of touch
If you wanna look for me you can find me in a hole I'm
Diggin', diggin' diggin' again
I dig so deep it never seems to end
And now I'm feeling, feeling, feeling
You were wasting time on that
Hope for that shit and let go of that grip
Hope to forget hate being upset
No big deal to me really no sweat
So unreal how much I care less
Brought out my worse and made it my best
So unreal how much I care less
Brought out my worse and made it my best
So unreal how much I care less

I just let go
Something let it drag me below
I'm not recovering
Just stuck here, wounded and suffering, fuck!
Just stuck here, wounded and suffering
Just stuck here, wounded and suffering

On my way to the top like, keep me in the spotlight
Fuck you and your fake hype, I know you'll never care
You ruin all the convos with all your petty side-notes
I wish you'd take a high dose of "I won't compare"
Time and Time again, we played the same motherfuckin' game
Finally I was through with not pursuin' my words in the flames
You can think you hold a candle to this brand new name
But if you look in the mirror, even your reflections give me praise
It's my life and you won't keep me
Confined with frail deconstructing
Alive but barely even breaking
The lowest bar I'd set up

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