

I'm not afraid to die  
When I feel like this  
I'm a wolf in sheep's clothing  
And I've come to collect

What would you even know about loss  
So heavy is the crown  
Just enough to pull you down

This world's a fucking sickness  
You're drowning  
Trying to cope with this modern existence

Has all your luck run dry  
Am I the thorn in your side

You failed me over and over again  
You must be crazy if you think I'd let you win

Cut yourself short  
Cut yourself open  
Cut yourself out of the picture  
I don't want to waste my time  
'Cause there's not much left

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For every time I killed your ghost  
I prove to myself  
You're what I hated the most

My demons are gone  
I'm dead to the world  
My entire life was a waste  
Why did I even try