

Feel Like

Verzache

Yeah, I feel like I'm gonna die, yeah
Yeah, and I do love my life, no love for my mind, oooh oh

I dropped a couple best, before my mental go in shreds (Go in shreds)

Now, fell in love without a handle, losin' grip I wan- (Wan-)
Forget it all, all

I'm tired of tryna fight, oh, myself from givin' up

It's feelin' lil rough, I wish I hadn't stuck

Think I had enough, of this [?] torture

Don't wanna woah, oooh, ohh

Spit it out, don't know that, but I want it

Learn what happens next, when I'm dead, scared of somethin'

Bored of nothingness, in my head, prolly where I haven't had did it

Offer less, cuz I'm delusional, drugs will probably make me like this

I'll admit I've been lost, I'm losin' all my memory, heart is all that I got

I missed it all, go to sleep, forever, ever

Darkness all that I'll need, forever, ever

Yeah, just so tired, I've gone for a ride, yeah

Yeah, just do what you like, and leave those problems behind (Woooo)

Whenever I feel like I'm gonna die, yeah

Yeah, I do love my life, no love for my mind, no