

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