

My Head Feels Strange

Vistas

Give up, give in
Spinning 'round my head again
So let me drown gently, my friend
And feel nothing at all

'Cause sometimes I regress in myself
I get a little obsessed, then upset
Who am I tryna impress?
Well, I guess that's how the story goes

What's the point in keeping a broken promise?
Nothing's half as good as when you want it
I've been burning out if I'm being honest
Standing on the edge and my head feels strange

I need a break
I've only got myself to blame
Would it even matter if I was erased?
Don't catch me when I fall

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I get a little obsessed, then upset
Who am I tryna impress?
Well, I guess that's how the story goes

What's the point in keeping a broken promise?
Nothing's half as good as when you want it
I've been burning out if I'm being honest
Standing on the edge and my head feels strange
Think and overthink till you lose your focus
Tearing at the seams, but you wouldn't notice
Blame it on myself, it's a way of coping
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