

Anxiety Attacks

Wrekonize

Another sleepless night
My sister said my sad songs fuck with her psyche
It's tough to keep it light
Sometimes to even write
I gotta travel out far where the sunrise meets the beach at night
Just leak the secret twice
I know the odds are stacked against us in this laundromat
We drop coin we get it clean we live again we call 'em back see
This is not another tale of suicide
This is an anthem for the ones that know it's random when we do or die
I know I just sent ya the voicemail
Life's a bitch, so use your time while on the line to leave me some insightful shit
Cause it could be the last thing that you say, last thing I hear,
Hear hear today gone gone tomorrow so I'll just take my place and cheer
In this cash parade
I'll just relax and stay low cause the stray bullets fly high above the pali
sade
Another matinee
Another flashback to feelin' up girls on the bus and hopin' they don't back
away
And I have to say
If my mother's sister never passed away I often think what other path we take
This life is hidden in the siren's song
If you can pick it out see you just might be lucky and survive it all

I'm tryna find the little kid in me
I know where he's hidin', I'm tryin' not to let him grow
Without becomin' my own enemy
I just wanted you to know
Can't you see this anxiety is killin' me
This anxiety is killin' me

Hello memories, I thought that was the end of me
Eventually, the tension ceases, through our little centerpiece
And I'm upset it seems, even though I'm smilin' more than regularly
I never seem to lose my cool while enemies
Are tweetin' never squeak the leaks up out of they head
Bet they'd requote the note if they knew they was bout to be dead
This poisons got poison in it
And my drinking waters so acidic
I merely piss and pass a stone for critics
If you ain't tried it, then you've never lived it
Well I apologize but I'm a cynic
Could you be more specific?
I write these words that rhyme in lines for all my like of minds
And try to find the nicest time to prize this life of mine
What a beautiful day to lose our fucking heads
See it's been truly amazin' to be stuck in bed
This life is hidden in the siren's song
If you can pick it out see you just might be lucky and survive it all

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