

Braindead!

YUNGBLUD

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You lock me out, you lock me in
You smoke my soul and I can't win
It's over now before it begins
You suck the salt to cleanse your sins
If I can't speak about the things
That make me sad then I am weak
But I'm not strong either
I'm just a kid with a cold pretendin' it's a fever

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The mystery is not that hard
When you can read between the bars
Tongue trips over your fickle cheek
With the lies you tell and the shit you speak
I think you should clean your teeth
With guilty truths and liars bleach
Adjustin' the lighting
So I can't see the scars on your face fuckin' hidin'

They find it hard to love you
No matter what they say
They're tryna get above you
While laughin' in your face

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No matter what they say
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