

Popular Monster – Falling In Reverse

Yeah

I wake up every morning

With my head up in a daze

I'm not sure if I should say this,

Fuck, I'll say it anyway

Everybody tries to tell me

That I'm going through a phase

I don't know if it's a phase,

I just wanna feel okay, yeah

I battle with depression,

But the question still remains

Is this post-traumatic stressing

Or am I suppressing rage?

And my doctor tries to tell me

That I'm going through a phase

Yeah, it's not a fucking phase,

I just wanna feel okay,

Okay?

Yeah, I struggle with this bullshit every day

And it's probably

'cause my demons simultaneously rage

It obliterates me,

Disintegrates me,

Annihilates me

'Cause I'm about to break down,

I'm searching for a way out

I'm a liar, I'm a cheater, I'm a non-believer

I'm a popular, popular monster

I break down,

Falling into love now with falling apart

I'm a popular, popular monster

I think I'm going nowhere

Like a rat trapped in a maze

Every wall that I knock down

Is just a wall that I replace

I'm in a race against myself,

I try to keep a steady pace
How the fuck will I escape
If I never close my case?
Oh my God, I keep on stressing,
Every second that I waste
Is another second sooner
To a blessing I won't take
But my therapist will tell me
That I'm going through a stage
Yeah, it's not a fucking stage,
I just wanna feel okay,
Okay
Motherfucker, now you got my attention
I need to change a couple things
'cause something is missing
And what if I were to lie?
Tell you everything is fine
Every single fucking day
I get closer to the grave,
I am terrified
I fell asleep at the wheel again
Crashed my car just to feel again
It obliterates me,
Disintegrates me,
Annihilates me
'Cause I'm about to break down,
I'm searching for a way out
I'm a liar, I'm a cheater,
I'm a non-believer
I'm a popular, popular monster
I break down,
Falling into love now with falling apart
I'm a popular, popular fucking monster
Aaaaaah
Yeah,
Here we go again, motherfucker, oh
We're sick and tired of wondering
Praying to a god that you don't believe
We're searching for the truth
In the lost and found

So the question I ask is
Oh, where the fuck is your god now?
'Cause I'm about to break down,
I'm searching for a way out
I'm a liar, I'm a cheater, I'm a non-believer
I'm a popular, popular monster
I break down,
Falling into love now
With falling apart
I'm not a popular, popular monster
I'm a liar, I'm a cheater, I'm a non-believer
I'm a popular, popular monster



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych