

# 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