

Lion's den – Grace VanderWaal

I don't know how to be with myself
Colors aren't as bright as they used to be
Forget the girl they wanted me to be
And I don't know how to be okay
The audience in my head looking up at me
Pretending just for them because they need me
I'm human and I'm falling
But you tell me I'm flying
But it's building and I can't breathe
Wanna feel the way that I used to be
And so I go
I get fucked up so that, weirdly, I can feel
Like a kid again
And the lights are like magic
Nothing's wrong, twisted, traumatic
And then the morning comes and it's bad again
Dancing in the lion's den (uh-uh-uh)
Dancing in the lion's den
And I guess we're all just tryna work it out
Tryna get back to our child self
Chasing the feeling, finding the meaning
But just continuing to corrupt ourselves
And I still remember how it all felt
The sun on my skin and ice cream will melt
And now I'm at parties, stay past 3 AM
And I'm smoking too much just to feel
it again
But I'm human and I'm falling
And you tell me I'm flying
But it's building and I can't breathe
Wanna feel the way that I used to be
And so I go
I get fucked up so that, weirdly, I can feel
Like a kid again
And the lights are like magic
(and the lights are like magic)

Nothing's wrong, twisted, traumatic
And then the morning comes and it's bad again
Dancing in the lion's den
Dancing in the lion's den
Dancing in the lion's den
(nothing's wrong, nothing's wrong)
Dancing in the lion's den
(nothing's wrong,
Nothing's wrong)
Dancing in the lion's den
(nothing's wrong, nothing's wrong)
Dancing in the lion's den



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych