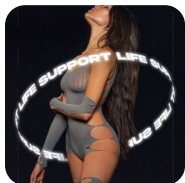


Default – Madison Beer

Breathing gets so hard for me now
It's speeding up and slowing back down
When did breathing get
so hard under the moonlight?
If you're hearing this,
I hope that you're proud
Can't even count how many times
I let you down
If there's a God or there's a sign
it's time that you send it out
And oh my love, you bring me back to default
The more I spill it out,
You bring me down to such a deep hole, honey
I know, I know, this must be
Comin' for me
I swear, I swear I will be
The end of me, the end of me
You take, you take every last drop from me
I feel this will be
The death of me, the death of me



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych