

Void – Melanie Martinez

In the void, in the void,
In the void, in the void
In the void, in the void,
In the void, in the void
In the void, in the void,
The void, the void, void, void
Baby
I'm spinnin' 'round the corner
It's tastin' kinda lonely
And my mind wants to control me
Ah-ah-ah-empty
There's rotten things left in me
Injected by society
No one here but me to judge me
Pipe down with the noise,
I cannot bear my sorrow
I hate who I was before
I fear I won't live to see the day tomorrow
Someone tell me if this is Hell
I gotta escape the void,
there is no other choice, yeah
Tryna turn off the voices, the void ate me
Look at the mess I've done,
there is nowhere to run, yeah
Holdin' a loaded gun, the void
Like a priest behind confession walls,
I judge myself
Kneelin' on a metal grater
Bloody, like a body that has died,
and it's myself
Tangled in my own intestines
I gotta escape the void,
there is no other choice, yeah
Gotta escape the void
So strange
I'm tryin' to find the doorway

My eyes are starin' at me
And they seem so damn unhappy
C-c-c-collect
My fickle insecurities
And turn them into beauty
Alchemize the dark within me (ah)
Pipe down with the noise,
I cannot bear my sorrow
I hate who I was before
I fear I won't live to see the day tomorrow
Someone tell me if this is Hell
I gotta escape the void,
There is no other choice, yeah
Tryna turn down the voices, the void ate me
Look at the mess I've done,
there is nowhere to run, yeah
Holdin' a loaded gun, the void
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I judge myself
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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych