

Adult., I Feel Worse When I'm With You

Dearest, dearest, dearest, dearest friend of mine
I have nearly died three times since morning
And I'm quite perplexed on what to do

I feel worse when I'm with you

I can't breathe
I can't sleep
I can't speak
I can't see
I can't walk
I can't talk
I can't think
I can't...

It started as a panic, a slight disorder
Cold sweats, hot sweats, doesn't really matter
I had died and then I realized, it was you

I feel worse when I'm with you

I can't breathe
I can't sleep
I can't speak
I can't see
I can't walk
I can't talk
I can't think
I can't...

I can't stop
I can't stand
I can't sit
I can't rest
I can't hide
I can't lie
I can't decide
I can't...

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