

# Lauren Jauregui, Scattered (Feat. Vic Mensa)

Scattered  
like the leaves upon the wind when  
seasons must begin to change again...  
Shattered  
Pointed shards  
a heart is broken  
left in patterns on the carpet where she wept  
Tear stained face I can't face these  
Demons all alone,  
they don't like me!  
All night they stay and eat light  
They talk  
and they write  
in thunder and lightening.  
Gloves on  
Match met  
God makes  
Her bet  
That I'll lay my head down again in this bed

I think i might need some help  
I don't feel like myslef  
I don't feel like myslef  
I think i might need some help  
I don't feel like myslef  
I don't feel like myslef

Scattered like the leaves upon the wind  
When seasons must Begin to change again  
Shattered  
Pointed shards a heart is broken  
Left in piece on teh carpet  
Where she bled  
Blood stained hands all around me  
Hidden blades in a 2 faced socjety  
With sinmister grins  
The carve oout their wins  
From what's left of my sanity  
Gloves on gloves on  
Match merch , match metch  
God makes here last bet /2x  
That i will lay my head down again in this bad

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