

# WILLOW, Coping Mechanism

fun fact I'm so, so sick of myself

My mind's a breeding ground for un-health

The walls are talkin' and

The voices in my head, they're screamin' out loud fun fact some days I just cry on the couch

Put my whole life away on a shelf

I try to feel somethin' that's why I break everything I'm screamin' out loud

Against the thought of who I'd be if you were me And I...

I just wanna die

Ain't that a fun fact?

I've wasted so much time hating myself for trying Accepting that this fate is our demise

Hating myself for lying

Knew my cards were dealt

Had your eyes locked on someone else No, you couldn't help it

Or could you?

fun fact I really wanna fuckin' make you cry It just isn't right

So enticing just like you

Mastermindin' every fight

Rivers flowin' from my eyes No emotion from your side

fun fact I'm the worst, it's true fun fact I learned it all from you I need a coping mechanism now Even

I've wasted so much time hating myself for trying Accepting that this fate is our demise

Hating myself for lying

Knew my cards were dealt

Had your eyes locked on someone else No, you couldn't help it

Or could you?

You couldn't help it

No, you couldn't help it No, you couldn't help it, no Or could you?