

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 Eve
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?