

Wind Walkers, Bodybag

Under pressure
But the good kind, yeah
The kind to make your lungs swell up
And feel lightheaded
I'm chasing what you got
And I know I'm not being myself
When I'm throwing some unconscious lines
Maybe if you recognized it

Well, you'd hang up when I call
Leave me up all alone
Disconnect from my soul
Even if it makes you sad
I don't got what you need
Just be sure when you leave
That you leave me in a body bag, yeah

Just leave me in a body bag
Just leave me in a body bag

Yeah yeah
Fucked you over 'bout a hundred times
It's getting easier to lie on you
Knowing it ain't right
To feel high
On temporary dopamine thrills
I'm taking every dose of you
You're staying even knowing you should

Hang up when I call
Leave me up all alone
Disconnect from my soul
Even if it makes you sad
I don't got what you need
Just be sure when you leave
That you leave me in a body bag

Just leave me in a body bag
Just leave me in a body bag

So I don't say that I miss you
Not chasing after you anymore
So I'm lost without virtue
It's not that I want to start a war

Yeah
I'm sorry you, I'm sorry you keep feeling it
You fell in love, fell in love with a hypocrite

I don't got what you need
Just be sure when you leave
That you leave me in a body bag
Yeah

Just leave me in a body bag
Just leave me in a body bag

So I don't say that I miss you
Not chasing after you, not anymore
So I'm lost without virtue
It's not that I want to start a war

Hang up when I call
Leave me up all alone

Disconnect from my soul
Even if it makes you sad
I don't got what you need
Just be sure when you leave
That you leave me in a body bag, yeah