

Turn your head to wake up
I haven't slept in days
My mind is unappealing
I am climbing ceilings to get to you
Addicted at seventeen, in constant dream
What the hell is wrong with me?
Why am I so different from these people?
Painkillers take hold
I float away in stone
Once I feel a sense a of belonging
All my weight is dropping

And you see, and you may stay
And you look at me in the same way
But you act like, there's nothing wrong with me today

But I was on the ropes last night
Conjures of images of something that you like
You were in your mates staying, you didn't like it
I was on the own or something less terrifying
You tell me that you feel alright
I just float away in stone
Once I feel a sense of belonging
All my weight is dropping

I can't hear the words when we argue
You look my way and I guess that you see through
Cussing as this fever comes on
I'll live to regret this in years to come
Hallucinating in my own bedroom
Someone familiar and someone I know
I can only apologise
Too young to diagnose but too far gone
Look at me with your eyes closed
And two old fears that don't matter none
What's wrong if you don't hear the words I'm saying?
My concentration is fading

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What am I doing this for?
What am I doing this for, am I not supposed to know?
What I am doing this for?
What am I doing this for?
What am I doing this for?
Am I not supposed to know, what I am doing this for?

What am I doing this for?

What am I doing this for?

Am I not supposed to know, what I am doing this for?