Katy Rose, Sloth

The medication makes my heart beat fast The stubborn nothing shit has come at last So would it seem I've gotten all I've asked For from my heart its so so hostile past My weakness seeps into my stomach Now

I don't

I don't feel dirty but I don't feel right

(Feel right)

When dark clouds from the day into the night

(The rain)
The rain won't hurt me but my hand just might Either way this is a losing fight

The clouds look like they're nothing as they roam

Over my hopenless broken home

And rainbow leisure lead clean into tone

For lack of reliving this safety zone

But now I find myself not quite so

Proud

I don't

I don't feel dirty but I don't feel right

(Feel right)

When dark clouds from the day into the night

(The rain)
The rain won't hurt me but my hand just might

Either way this is a losing fight

I don't

I don't feel dirty but I don't feel right

(Feel right)

When dark clouds from the day into the night

(The rain)

The rain won't hurt me but my hand just might

Either way this is a losing fight