

# Melanie Martinez, Void

In the void, in the void  
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Void, void, void, void

Baby, I'm spinning 'round the corner  
It's tasting kind of lonely and my mind wants to control me  
Ah-ah-ah-empty, there's rotten things left in me  
Injected by society, no one here but me to judge me

Pipe down with the noise, I cannot bear my sorrow  
I hate who I was before  
I fear I won't live to see the day tomorrow  
Someone tell me if this is Hell

I got to escape that void  
There is no other choice, yeah  
Tryna turn down the voices  
The void ate me  
Look at the mess I've done  
There is nowhere to run, yeah  
Holding a loaded gun, the void

Like a priest behind confession walls, I judge myself  
Kneeling on a metal grater  
Bloody like a body that has died and it's myself  
Tangled in my own intestines

I got to escape the void  
There is no other choice, yeah  
Got to escape the void

So strange, I'm trying to find a doorway  
My eyes are staring at me, and they seem so damn unhappy  
C-c-c-collect my fickle insecurities, and turn them into beauty  
Alchemize the dark within me-ee

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