

# Post Malone, LANDMINE

And all my friends take vitamins  
Break off perfect pieces with violence

And outside, I'm burning my way through a stoplight  
Baby, I'm fine  
I'm just working my way through a deadline

And all my friends invite 'em in  
Light my cigarette and hold someone's watching  
And to be honest, I fumble for the thrill of it, innocent militant like

And outside, I'm burning my way through a stoplight  
Baby, I'm fine  
I'm just thumbing my way through a landmine

And if you're getting sick of it, imagine how I must feel  
But if you're getting rid of it, then maybe I'll just keep some myself

And outside, I'm burning my way through a stoplight  
Baby, I'm fine  
I'm just thumbing my way through a landmine  
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah