

Private Line, Selflove-Sick

I'm selflove-sick, I miss myself
Head against the wall
I'm a runaway kid I know you don't
Understand me at all
I fill my head with every thought you said
And spit away everything I can't get
If I can't get you no matter what is outside
Don't make me stop doing this
Don't give the runaround
I told you that I'm not able to stop
Thinking about you
I can't get you
Can't get you
When yesterday's news gives nothing new
It's better run than try
If all in my head is gone for good
The good thing survives
Don't make me stop doing this
Don't give the runaround
I told you that I'm not able to stop the press just for you
I can't get you