

REDZED, Dopamine

I don't know why I'm angry, maybe 'cause I'm coming down
Sick of feeling lonely, contemplating suicide
Now I roll again, I take my powder, snort a line
I feel so much better now, now I feel like I'm alive

I'm searching for the dopamine
I'm searching so that I can dream
I'm searching so that I can feel
Can feel like you were there with me

In my skin I be crawling, baby, I can't stop the falling
There's nothing you can do for me now
Nothing's turning out the way I planned
No one ever loved me, no one ever cared
I'm lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
Lonely

I'm searching for the dopamine
I'm searching so that I can dream
I'm searching so that I can feel
Can feel like you were there with me

Ring around the rosies, pocket full of posies
Ashes, ashes, we're all falling down
Ring around the rosies, pocket full of posies
Ashes, ashes, we're all falling down