

Souldium, Trapped

Feel trapped inside this life
Your bullshit overwhelms me
Nothing is what I get
Please tell me that it's over
Your touch is cold like death
Please hurry get it over
I'm not like you
And you don't see me
Chorus:
You fucked up, did it again
And I'm tired of healing you, sorry
You're stupid and you got no face
And I'm tired of hearing you, sorry
It's time that we realize
That this is really over
I'm losing, falling, dying
Sick of your fucking crying
Your touch is cold like death
Please hurry get it over
I'm not like you
And you don't see me
Chorus
Jealousy is gone
It's just lost, turned wrong
Sex is so pass
Please don't touch me, fuck me, love me
Please go away