

Amelia Moore, vinegar

I'd like to
Think it's time to
Spit the soap out of my mouth
And turn the pistol back around
All these lies you
Made me like you
Take a dose without a name
Hopin it'll hide your face
Older now, smarter now, but it ain't copacetic
Bombs that bleed inside of me
No one sees my Armageddon
Heavy crown, weigh me down
But I can't afford a medic
I've tried everything but
Vinegar
Pour it in my body
Where it hurts
Like a pity party
You couldn't tell I go through hell, I go thru hell again
Just to get it out
I let it digest
Holdin my breath
I got nothing left to prove
What was static now can move
I can't go back
And you should know that
Even when you reassured
I never ever felt secure
Older now, smarter now, why do I still feel pathetic?
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