

Demi Lovato, substance

Is anybody happy with life in the backseat?
Trying to master the art of detaching
Is anybody driving? Is anyone asking?
Is anyone grasping that nothing lasts?

Whoa
I know we're all fucking exhausted
Whoa
Am I in my head or have we all lost it?
So, I ask myself

Am I
The only one looking for substance?
Got high
It only left me lonely and loveless
Don't wanna end up in a casket, head full of maggots
Body full of jack shit I get in abundance
Am I
The only one looking for substance?

I don't remember last week, got my head scratching
But everyone's acting like nothing is lacking
Think we might be crashing, everyone's laughing
Time is just passing, yet, nothing lasts

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Am I talking to myself?
Is anyone out there?
Screaming at the walls
I can't relate at all, relate at all

Fuck the theatrics, what happened to classic?
Give me the real shit
Give me the magic
So, I ask myself

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Got high
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Don't wanna end up in a casket, head full of maggots
Body full of jack shit I get in abundance
Am I
The only one looking for substance? Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah