

Kinky Machine, Nosebleed

I don't need someone to calm me down
I won't read your letters
Does it take more than a bitter pill
To make you feel better
Too much pressure's gonna bust my drums
And you're always playing
And I keep crashing into everyone
Cos I can't stop swaying

Got a nosebleed
And I'm coming down
Like a nosebleed
And I'm coming down

Don't need myself I don't need anyone
To tell me where I'm going wrong
I can't seem to get my seatbelt on
And gravity is pulling strong
I just need to find some new airspace
Cos it's all too close now
And I can feel it crawling on my face
And I want to get out

Got a nosebleed
And I'm coming down
Like a nosebleed
And I'm coming down

Coming down
Coming down
Coming down
Coming

Got a nosebleed
And I'm coming down
Like a nosebleed
And I'm coming down
Got a nosebleed
And I'm coming down
Like a nosebleed
And I'm coming down
Coming down...