

Softcult, Uzumaki

it doesn't matter to me now
sick of dragging this dead horse around
so much weight we don't talk about
it doesn't matter to me now

circle around again
this vicious cycle's infinite
like a dream where my teeth all fall out
on repeat, i keep telling myself

it doesn't matter to me now
house of cards fell apart on the ground
built it up just to knock it down
cuz it doesn't matter to me now

circle around again
this vicious cycle's infinite
like a dream where my teeth all fall out
on repeat i keep telling myself

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