Sunk Loto, Help

You wanted to see everything You scratched the surface To see what was inside I couldn't stop it You fucking liked it

Your voice would never end It fucked with my mind You said you'd kill yourself

Cuz what you needed was a fucking prescription I don't wanna hear your voice I don't wanna see your face

You needed help Cuz what you needed was a fucking prescription

Conversations never grew Never would amount to anything Conversations never grew Never would amount to anything Conversations never grew Never would amount to anything

Get your prescription Get your prescription

You tried to fuck me
Then tried to frame me
Now I don't wanna hear your voice
I don't wanna see your fucking face

This lullaby that you sang wasn't sweet