

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