

Hopeless And Beaten

*Help me, I can't put it away
And you can't make me so I disobey
Help me, this thing is feeding*

*Hopeless and fucking beaten
I tried all along (help me, please)
And it did things to me (it's too real)
Had to take prestige (it's not me)
I can't feel a thing (suffering)*

*I feel sympathy
My hurt on display
And I see it boiling up
So hard to disobey
Hold me
It's coming, I can't see*

*Hopeless and fucking beaten
Hopeless and fucking beaten*

*I tried all along (help me, please)
And it did things to me (it's too real)
Had to take prestige (it's not me)
I can't feel a thing (suffering)*

*I can't remember a thing
You had me strung up by a string
Oh, the things I wish I could convey
A better version be allowed to sing
And nothing feeds the heartbreak left behind
And nothing soothes the hurting, only time*

*Nothing, only time
Nothing, only time*

*Nothing, only time
Beats me up inside*

*Hopeless and fucking beaten
Hopeless and fucking beaten*

*I tried all along (help me, please)
And it did things to me (it's too real)
Had to take prestige (it's not me)
I can't feel a thing (suffering)*

*I tried all along
And it did things to me*