Ms. Stress

Floetry

Oh babyIt's better that it hurts It's better that it feels this way to me

I can't be too comfortable

'Cause loving you is not my destinySaid I'm concerned that I feel this pain

My heart is aching, breaking

Pain staking in this gambling thing

This ain't no parallel universe, parallel life you choose to In one your living like love of my life

And in the other your the daddy of theirs

So I play Russian Roulette and put this phone to my ear

Just to say, just to say yo this is Ms. StressIt's better that it hurts

It's better that it feels this way to me

I can't be too comfortable

'Cause loving you is not my destinySee too much asked of me through his lips

So I attempted to be all that dreams suggest

To the ego and promise the soul

I tried to be all he had ever toldOf the interchangeable face and physicality

And mentality, she, she as closely

Now he summoned all my tears abandoned we

I lived alone for years no longer knowing who exactly is meAs I began the punishment for his perfection

My vision nearly lost the direction

My return to innocence was lost and his ID you see I forgot

And instead I saw protection through judgment

Now angels and devils look alike to me

Sometimes quiet sounds like lonely to meMy my angel, I'd stopped breathing for you

If my life was possible without end

To be sure of love I'm needing more than just a casual affair

But the pain runs deep, internally

But clearly seen when you're not thereIt's better that it hurts

It's better that it feels this way to me

I can't be too comfortable

'Cause loving you is not my destinyIt's better that it hurts

It's better that it feels this way to me

I can't be too comfortable

'Cause loving you is not my destinyIt ain't my time to die right now

You to I means death of my heart, my visions, my dreams

It ain't my time to die right now

You to I means death of my heart, my visions, my dreams

It ain't my time to die right now

You to I means death of my heart, my visions, my dreams

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