Her Monologue

Issues

Being alone are you scared of being alone?
Worried you'll be a shadow terrified of getting old

Insomnia tapers your eyelids and the adderall taught you how I lived
So flip a coin for every shade of gray
I bet you pick a needle to bargain with
Heads I bet you fall asleep,
Get tangled in the sheets,
Suffocate as you choke at the though of your own dreams,
You never fail to feel hollow now hush and let the dark swallow

Move A little Closer, what are you afraid of?
set the night on fire, baby burn it up.
Tattooed on your chest I.S.S.U.E.S,
Move a little closer. (What are you afraid of?)

Zanies and Panties on the floor
to numb the pain
Another one night stand at the door you go insane

I can see you sleep through your bedroom window
Your killing yourself with lucid dreaming

Im a manic depressive
flipping coins for my fate
Now aint that impressive?
Tails you never fail to feel hollow now hush and let the dark swallow

Move A little Closer, what are you afraid of?
Set the night on fire, baby burn it up.
Tattooed on your chest, I.S.S.U.E.S,
Move A little Closer. (what are you afraid of?)

[part 2 (hidden bonus)]

Tyler:
Like a coward in their darkest hour
Counting flowers for petals when they love me not
Got you flippin that position like a motherfuckin opportunist
Play from the pawns of the discord

You're burning out
Your stars are faded, why word em out
Find freedom in the fact that noone will miss you
Come in shut the door
and embrace your issues

[Sno Tha Product:]
Yo. Look
I done heard a little bit about ISSUES.
But none compared to the shit that I got with you.
C-C-Cause I swear to God that you've got too much goin' on,
Let's start somethin' new.
Lemme get my shit, lemme get in my whip, hit shift
Then I'll drive to you.
Let me think a bit 'bout this
Cause I been really iffy on whether or not I'm sliding through.
You got me trippin' a little bit
And I'm thinkin' of figurin' how I can get it together
Cause I'm losin'.
Cause I'm literally getting the feeling you get when you itching to keep that drug you keep usin'.
Excuse me,
As I tear myself from the ground
And I keep to myself
Cause while I been thinkin' about the shit that you're putting me through,
I'm thinkin' that I'm a go with someone else
And I'm feelin' like:

Tyler:
YEAH!
Like a coward in their darkest hour
Counting flowers for the petals when they love me not
Got you flippin' that position like a motherfuckin' opportunist
Play from the pawns of the discord
You're burnin' out
Your stars are faded why word 'em out
Find freedom in the fact that no one will miss you,
Come in, shut the door
And embrace your...

Issues, issues, issues
no one will miss you.
(know im goin miss you?)
Hey, Yeah

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