Lost In A Crowd

Chevy Levett

Is it wrong to say I wish I was dead
Or is it safe to say maybe im just sick in the head
Fuck it

The old me wasn't ready to die, but the pressure took him over now he's burried alive

No im slowly turning into an alcoholic, drink away my problems cause I think it will help me solve them

Met this girl and she made me put my dreams on hold, slowly she would take my pride and quickly she would eat my soul

I don't sleep at night im so sleep deprived, now I'm scared that my motherfucking dreams will die, "and scared of" what's under my bed, or in my closet na cause it's stuck in my head

People telling me Chevy man you need to make some happy music, well it's hard when my heart has got a dagger through it,

And now my mates are gigantic ice addicts, and I watch it bring me down like the titanic

And Now my brain aint nothing but a cemetery for friendship, laughter, happiness and memories and this worthless pain hurts me as it circulates, contemplating should I face my demons or just turn away, will I turn and break should I stand and fight, except the fact that life is fucked and just axe my life

See this life I live it's ordinary nights and shit, I should get a knife and slit across and down and slice my wrists

Grandads real sick he always suffers pain, I hate cause there sayin any second he could pass away, I can't deal with his life being over though it reminds me of the time when my mate just went and over dosed, cause he had to go and take the drugs again

never wanna love cause I realise that love is pain, she was everything too me too her it is just game now my heart is full of cracks just like a junkies veins

So why do people let the drugs just take over, there's no second chance once you did it is game over, is of picturing myself tripping living in this hell man there's barely nothing left I should finish off myself

Lyrics Submitted by Ostin

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