

F.S.O.S.

The Exies

Alright, alright everything is just fine
Here comes here comes a bundle of hiss
Alright, alright everything in my life is so
Fucked up fucked up I'm losing my grip
Some days I bleed, I fall like stone
I'm always afraid, I feel so alone, got a false sense of security
Giving me a real sense of insecurity
Messing with my head now, head down
What the fuck is wrong with me
A false sense of security
Is fucking with my head
Attention attention everybody look at me
Stand up stand up I need your belief
Rejection rejection always seems to follow me
Head down I need some relief
Some days I bleed, I fall like stone
I'm always afraid, I feel so alone, got a false sense of security
Giving me a real sense of insecurity
Messing with my head now, head down
What the fuck is wrong with me
A false sense of security is fucking with my head
Its easy to see, I'm flat on my back
I sigh and I scream, I'm under attack

[chorus]

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