MDMA

Paul Woolford

It seems the lower that I go,
The better I begin to feel.
I don?t want this life,
If nothing I feel is real.
Don?t act so concerned.
I tried my fucking best.
But letting go was never an option.
I?ve got this hole stuck in my chest.
Let go.
That?s what you said.
But letting go was never an option.
I tried my fucking best.
Let go.
That?s what you said.
But letting go was never an option.
I tried my fucking best.
You said it was never goodbye.
Liar!
It seems the lower that I go,

The better I begin to feel.
I don?t want this life,
If nothing I feel is real.
Don?t act so concerned.
I tried my fucking best.
But letting go was never an option.
I?ve got this hole stuck in my chest.
I don?t expect you to understand.
What I lost in you,
I?m never getting back.
And you don?t care. (x2)
Let go.
That?s what you said.
But letting go was never an option.
I tried my fucking best.
Let go.
That?s what you said.
But letting go was never an option.
I tried my fucking best.

(Fading Out)

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