

Branded

Nate Wants To Battle

Woah-oh-ah-oh-oh-oh-ah-oh-oh
Woah-oh-ah-oh-oh-oh-ah-oh-oh
Woah-oh-ah-oh-oh-oh-ah-oh-oh
(Any day I think I'm gonna break down)
Woah-oh-ah-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh I'm hearin' voices in my head
And everything they said
It's never making any sense
I've got a burning in my heart
It's tearing me apart
Somebody call the doctor Hey I think I'm losin' my mind now
Havin' trouble findin' a way out
Shine so bright this star's gonna burn out
I take and don't know why they give
You know I never mean well
I can't help but help myself
Been placed right under the spell
The mirror showed somebody else
There's dents in every cause
They don't take ya very far
Pray I'm doin' time with star shaped scars
We're in a special kind of hell Woah-oh-ah-oh-oh-oh-ah-oh-oh
(Any day I think I'm gonna break down)
Woah-oh-ah-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh It's like a monster in the night
It's givin' me a fright
I'm battling a gluten-free fight
Is it a city or a sin?
Oh when did I begin?
Somebody call the doctor
Hey I think I'm losin' my mind now
Havin' trouble findin' a way out
Shine so bright this star's gonna burn out
I take and don't know why they give You know I never mean well
I can't help but help myself
Been placed right under the spell
The mirror showed somebody else
There's dents in every cause
They don't take ya very far
Pray I'm doin' time with star shaped scars
We're in a special kind of hell Burnin' out I sink before I take the time to swim

A map that only shows me where I am not where I've been
A California sun it's sent a ray to who I am You know I never mean well
I can't help but help myself
Been placed right under the spell
The mirror showed somebody else
There's dents in every cause
They don't take ya very far
Pray I'm doin' time with star shaped scars
We're in a special kind of hell You know I never mean well (Hey I think I'm losin' my mind now)
I can't help but help myself
Been placed right under the spell (Having trouble findin' a way out)
The mirror showed somebody else
There's dents in every cause (Shine so bright this star's gonna burn out)
They don't take ya very far
Pray I'm doin' time with star shaped scars (I take and don't know why they give)
We're in a special kind of hell Woah-oh-ah-oh-oh-ah-oh-oh
(Any day I think I'm gonna break down)
Woah-oh-ah-oh-oh-oh-ah-oh-oh
(Any day I think I'm gonna break down) Woah-oh-ah-oh-oh-oh-ah-oh-oh
Woah-oh-ah-oh-oh-oh-ah-oh-oh
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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