433 (Hypothetical Situation)

Sinch

I'm less than nothing and holding my nerves Exposed and lonely, addiction draws me near Designed to crush me a six year haze As the substance lets me down'Cause it's not real and that's why It's how I always want to feel So let's die before the secrets get revealedI'm falling over from scratches built through time For timeless mistakes, my memories dissolve And all I know are these scars'Cause it's not real and that's why It's how I always want to feel So let's die, before the secrets get revealedI've tried but nothing can ever appeal And if you don't mind I'd like to throw it all away 'Cause I've been down that road, the sober soldier I doubt I'll make it homeSo get me away from here before I fall apart 'Cause it's easy to doAnd it feels and it seems true But it's not real and that's why Its how I always want to feel So let's die, before the secret gets revealedI've tried but nothing ever can appeal And if you don't mind I'd like to throw it all away

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