

# Bath Salts

## Highly Suspect

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hey, I'm feeling ok  
It's good, cuz  
Lately I've been feeling so strange  
Like I've been re-arranged, changed  
And these voices  
The ones that I can hear in my head  
These fellas are telling me that I'd be better off dead  
They're painting me, red  
And lately, it's been getting harder to sleep  
These muscle spasms hit me so deep  
And every single night I get cold  
Like I can't feel my hands or my toes  
And no one told me which way to go  
I'm still head slow  
Why don't you  
Pour me another one, Kyle  
Hey  
Why can't I come down?  
I'm so cold I can't,  
can't feel my face again, no  
My patience is wearing thin  
(missing line)  
I feel like death is coming soon  
And all,  
All I want to do is fuckin sleep

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>