J'avais dix mille euros

J'me sentais riche et beau

Je désertais l'université pour mes idéaux

Des chimères à mes pieds

Mon amour sur le dos

Je la trouve moins belle que la veille

Moins belle que la veille

Elle est toujours belle

Juste moins belle que la veille ouais

Moins belle que la veille

J'sens qu'elle perd confiance en elle

Elle me dit "Luidji, j'ai pas dormi

Je sais que je t'ennuie

Quand j'te réveille dans la nuit

Mais j'ai encore fait ce mauvais rêve où je vois celle qui

Celle qui m'avait promis

T'avoir rayé de sa vie

Poser ses mains sur ton visage

Et te faire des dingueries

Puis je vous vois gole-ri

J'en fais des insomnies

Et je me réveille à bout de force

Quand j'la vois porter ton gosse"

Mon cauchemar est si réel et ça me tape sur le système

Mon bébé me tape sur le système, le système, le système

Et tout ça me tape sur le système

Mon bébé me tape sur le système, le système, le système

J'ai laissé passé le temps

Pensant qu'il allait tout réparer

Mais même mon allié m'a trahi

En amour c'était ma première fois

J'étais donc si naïf

Les semaines passent et je suis

Rongé par mes torts, rongé par le remord

J'me sentais vide et mort, pourri d'l'intérieur

Alcool, weed et fast-food

L'âme qui coule vers des niveaux toujours inférieurs

J'passe mes journées sur le sofa

Jamais celui d'chez moi

Tellement anxieux

Même la madre voit qu'le fiston perd des cheveux

Fallait qu'j'me sente mieux

Et c'est le plus triste

J'ai tout avoué par amour

Mais surtout par égoïsme

Elle a pas pleuré tout d'suite

Le choc est si brutal

Son cerveau crache de la morphine

Elle est restée fixe

Et l'plus beau dans tout ça c'est

C'est qu'elle m'a souri

Elle m'a souri et le temps s'est arrêté

Comme entre l'éclair et l'tonnerre

Comme entre la détonation et l'impact de la balle

Puis elle a fondu en larmes

"J'avais raison depuis l'début, mec t'as pas honte?

Toutes mes amies, toute ma famille t'a défendu

Elle m'a volé mon homme, elle m'a volé mon gosse

Puis elle m'a frappé de toutes ses forces

T'as attendu un an pour me l'avouer

C'est comme si tu m'avais tuée deux fois

Elle a pleuré chaque soir pendant des mois

Mais j'restais là, j'avais pas l'choix

J'voulais pas faire le lâche plus que j'l'étais déjà

Je l'ai jetée en enfer

Mes excuses comme un petit pansement sur sa fracture ouverte

Je l'ai perdue

426 for 3:49

Am I the only one I know

Waging my wars behind my face and above my throat?

Shadows will scream that I'm alone

I-I-I've got a migraine

And my pain will range from up down and sideways

Thank God it's Friday 'cause Fridays will always

Be better than Sundays 'cause Sundays are my suicide days

I don't know why they always seem so dismal

Thunderstorms, cloud, snow and a slight drizzle

Whether it's the weather or the letters by my bed

Sometimes death seems better than the migraine in my head

Let it be said what the headache represents

It's me defending in suspense, it's me

Suspended in a defenseless test

Being tested by a ruthless examinant

That's represented best by my depressing thoughts

I do not have writer's block, my writer just hates the clock

It will not let me sleep, I guess I'll sleep when I'm dead

And sometimes death seems better than the migraine in my head

Am I the only one I know

Waging my wars behind my face and above my throat?

Shadows will scream that I'm alone

But I know we've made it this far, kid

Yeah, yeah, yeah

I am not as fine as I seem, pardon

Me for yelling, I'm telling you green gardens

Are not what's growing in my psyche, it's a different me

A difficult beast feasting on burnt down trees

Freeze frame please, let me paint a mental picture portrait

Something you won't forget, it's all about my forehead

And how it is a door that holds back contents

That make Pandora's box contents look nonviolent

Behind my eyelids are islands of violence

My mind's shipwrecked, this is the only land my mind could

Find, I did not know it was such a violent island

Full of tidal waves, suicidal crazed lions

They're trying to eat me, blood running down their chin

And I know that I can fight or I can let the lion win

I begin to assemble what weapons I can find

'Cause sometimes to stay alive you gotta kill your mind

Am I the only one I know?

Waging my wars behind my face and above my throat

Shadows will scream that I'm alone

But I know we've made it this far, kid

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah

And I will say that we should take a day to break away

From all the pain our brain has made

The game is not played alone

And I will say that we should take a moment and hold it

And keep it frozen and know that

Life has a hopeful undertone

And I will say that we should take a day to break away

From all the pain our brain has made

The game is not played alone

And I will say that we should take a moment and hold it

And keep it frozen and know that

Life has a hopeful undertone

Am I the only one I know

Waging my wars behind my face and above my throat?

Shadows will scream that I'm alone

But I know we've made it this far, kid

We've made it this far

We've made it this

529 for 3:59

I wish I found some better sounds no one's ever heard

I wish I had a better voice that sang some better words

I wish I found some chords in an order that is new

I wish I didn't have to rhyme every time I sang

I was told when I get older, all my fears would shrink

But now I'm insecure, and I care what people think

My name's Blurryface and I care what you think

My name's Blurryface and I care what you think

Wish we could turn back time

To the good old days

When our mama sang us to sleep

But now we're stressed out (oh)

Wish we could turn back time (oh)

To the good old days (oh)

When our mama sang us to sleep

But now we're stressed out

We're stressed out

Sometimes a certain smell will take me back to when I was young

How come I'm never able to identify where it's coming from?

I'd make a candle out of it if I ever found it

Try to sell it, never sell out of it, I'd probably only sell one

It'd be to my brother, 'cause we have the same nose

Same clothes, homegrown, a stone's throw from a creek we used to roam

But it would remind us of when nothing really mattered

Out of student loans and tree house homes, we all would take the latter

My name's Blurryface and I care what you think

My name's Blurryface and I care what you think

Wish we could turn back time

To the good old days

When our mama sang us to sleep

But now we're stressed out (oh)

Wish we could turn back time (oh)

To the good old days (oh)

When our mama sang us to sleep

But now we're stressed out

Used to play pretend, give each other different names

We would build a rocket ship and then we'd fly it far away

Used to dream of outer space, but now they're laughing at our face saying

"Wake up, you need to make money", yeah

We used to play pretend, give each other different names

We would build a rocket ship and then we'd fly it far away

Used to dream of outer space, but now they're laughing at our face saying

"Wake up, you need to make money", yeah

Wish we could turn back time

To the good old days

When our mama sang us to sleep

But now we're stressed out (oh)

Wish we could turn back time (oh)

To the good old days (oh)

When our mama sang us to sleep

But now we're stressed out

We used to play pretend, used to play pretend, money

We used to play pretend, wake up, you need the money

Used to play pretend, used to play pretend, money

We used to play pretend, wake up, you need the money

Used to play pretend, give each other different names

We would build a rocket ship and then we'd fly it far away

Used to dream of outer space, but now they're laughing at our face saying

"Wake up, you need to make money", yeah

526 for 3:22

I'm taking over my body, back in control, no more shotty

I bet a lot of me was lost, "T"'s uncrossed and "I"'s undotted

I fought it a lot and it seems a lot like flesh is all I got

Not anymore, flesh out the door, swat

I must've forgot, you can't trust me

I'm open a moment and close when you show it

Before you know it I'm lost at sea

And now that I write and think about it

And the story unfolds

You should take my life, you should take my soul

You are surrounding all my surroundings

Sounding down the mountain range of my left-side brain

You are surrounding all my surroundings

Twisting the kaleidoscope behind both of my eyes

And I'll be holding on to you

And I'll be holding on to you

Remember the moment you know exactly where you're going

'Cause the next moment, before you know it

Time is slowing and it's frozen still

And the window sill looks really nice, right?

You think twice about your life, it probably happens at night, right?

Fight it, take the pain, ignite it

Tie a noose around your mind, loose enough to breathe fine and tie it

To a tree, tell it, "You belong to me

This ain't a noose, this is a leash

And I have news for you, you must obey me"

You are surrounding all my surroundings

Sounding down the mountain range of my left-side brain

You are surrounding all my surroundings

Twisting the kaleidoscope behind both of my eyes

Entertain my faith

Entertain my faith

Entertain my faith

Entertain my faith

Entertain my faith

Entertain my faith

Entertain my faith

Entertain my faith

Entertain my faith

Entertain my faith

Lean with it, rock with it

When we gonna stop with it?

Lyrics that mean nothing, we were gifted with thought

Is it time to move our feet to an introspective beat?

It ain't the speakers that bump hearts

It's our hearts that make the beat

Lean with it, rock with it

When we gonna stop with it?

Lyrics that mean nothing, we were gifted with thought

Is it time to move our feet to an introspective beat?

It ain't the speakers that bump hearts

It's our hearts that make the beat

Lean with it, rock with it

When we gonna stop with it?

Lyrics that mean nothing, we were gifted with thought

Is it time to move our feet to an introspective beat?

It ain't the speakers that bump hearts

It's our hearts that make the beat

Lean with it, rock with it

When we gonna stop with it?

Lyrics that mean nothing, we were gifted with thought

Is it time to move our feet to an introspective beat?

It ain't the speakers that bump hearts

It's our hearts that make the beat

And I'll be holding on to you

(And I'll be holding on to you) And I'll be holding on to you

(And I'll be holding on to you) And I'll be holding on to you

(And I'll be holding on to you) And I'll be holding on to you