Carry On

XXXTENTACION

How did you get here?
I'm drunk and confused
I tried to be patient with you
Yeah
High up, you're falling back downTrapped in the concept
Falsely accused
Misused, and misled
Bitch, I'm hoping you fucking rest in peace
Now the fact that I'm alone is fucking comforting
And I can't seem to shake this fucking feeling in my.
Cold shoulder, heart broken, misspoken
I'm cut open, my fingers and all my stab wounds
And if she could, she'd prolly dance
On my grave, inside my head
I see your face, I fucking hate
That I love you still
Yeah
Carry on, life flies, so just carry on
With this pain inside of my chest
Got no choice but to carry on, uh
Carry on, life flies, so just carry on
With this pain inside of my chest
Got no choice but to carry on, uh
Carry on, life flies, so just carry on
With this pain inside of my chest
Got no choice but to carry on, uh
Yeah
How did you get here?
I'm drunk and confused
I tried to be patient with you, yeah
High up, you're falling back down
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/