

Benzo

Blood Orange

I saw, oh I see
Nothing that is confident to me
Repeat and discreet
Feelings that are not supposed to be
Ooh

Open the door, leave me with arms exposed, oh
Outside, I saw where I belong

What's worse? Ego?
Thinking that it's something that you're owed
2 AM, it's not like it was
Listen to the fears that you hear now (Oh yeah)

Open the door, leave me with arms exposed, oh
Outside, I saw where I belong
Ooh