

Needful Things

Donots

oh well, you kick me and you caress me
you condemn me and you confess to me
you destroy me and you build me up again
and living with you is like living in a lions den
you lead me and you ditch me
you reveal me and you twist me
you inspire me and make me
forget everything
but living with you is like living in a lions den
and so i'm sitting by myself
and i'm wondering 'bout my mental health
and i don't know why i always come back to you
is it for the pain or the thrill
can it be that emotions kill or is it the smell
could it be that my whole world breaks into?(Yup!!)
can't turn away from you
addicted to the hell you put
me through...away from you