

Confused!

Kid Cudi

I might go losing it and drive off of a cliff, fall in the void
And if I blow my brains out all over the scene
That's madness curing sadness
These walls ain't talking back might as well finally paint them black
I'm out of ideas
The ceiling is all I have downward from here, I'm ripping apart

Who am I? Who are we?
Who am I? Who are we?
All I want is to feel complete
Who am I? Who are we?

Confused, truth is what I choose
Heal I never do
Asking who are you
I don't have one clue
Seems I hate him too
Seems my color's blue
Who?

I always end up back in a cycle of shame
Looking in the mirror is hard
Some days I hurt myself to distract me from distraction
That's madness fixing sadness
Going on adventures to find that the answers aren't plain
But there's comfort in tears
Decoding my sacred heart flying from here
No more falling apart

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All I want is to feel complete
Who am I? Who are we?

I hate the drugs but I love the numb
I hate the gun but I want the sun
I hate the drugs but I love the numb
I hate the gun but I want the sun

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