Disappear

I'm getting good at letting go of things I used to love These things happen, a quaint retraction of the girl I was

I'm going crazy!
Help! I'm falling down
It's getting hazy!
Help! I've hit the ground

I know how it feels to want to get the hell out of here Chaotic places, scary faces I just wanna disappear

You're getting good at letting go of things you once clung to We pretend that no one leaves but we know we all do

You're going crazy! Help! You're falling down It's getting hazy! Help! You've hit the ground

I know how you feel cause I've been there before Escape the changes, perplexing stages You just want to disappear

Lock the world out so they can't find you hiding in your bed When they come knocking you feign madness as the wicked grin sp reads

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