

Traumatic

Papa Roach

Oh, it's so traumatic
I've got these secrets I keep
Is it obvious
They've got me down on my knees
Yeah, just let me go
I keep reliving the scene
Oh, it's so traumatic
Traumatic

There's a darkness inside of this crack headed mind
Locked inside this asylum I'm done
All my secrets are safe so if you summon fate
Can you read through the lines on my tongue

You're playing broken records
It's like they're on repeat
I know those words you're singing
Before you even speak
I can see right where you are
You don't need to hide in the dark

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They've got me down on my knees
Yeah, just let me go
I keep reliving the scene
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Put me back in my cage if I try to escape
I'm a countdown away from the truth
After all of these talks
Are you ready to stop?
With this twisted traumatic abuse?

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I know those words you're singing
Before you even speak
I can see right where you are
You don't need to hide in the dark
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