I can't believe you sunk this low, so low
You pushed too hard and lost control
Now death is reaching for your hand
and when theres nothing left
you start reaching back
Shoveling shit up your nose
Needle to your arm
Less than zero
The bottle calls
You run to it
and I need it too
anything to forget

Self destruct You're killing yourself You gotta fight Pick yourself back up

And man I've been there too Numbing my broken dreams and the love that I've killed

You're killing oyurself You gotta fight or you will

Self destruct

I'm scared of me
I'm scared of you
because we will

Self destruct