Awful Direction

The Almost

Life has given me the, me the creeps I need you to make, to make, to make me weak I have made my world my own, I've made it my own And I have never been so alone

I can't stop my brain from moving In an awful direction Lord I can't stop my hands from doing what I don't want to do anymore I've been wrong I've been right But tonight I just wanna be yours

I'm planning this out To be all about me I, I am wrong can you help me?

I can't stop this brain from moving in an awful direction Lord I can't stop these hands from doing what I don't want to do anymore I've been wrong I've been right but tonight I just wanna be yours

I've got to let go of all of this 'cause I'm dragging me down, down

I can't stop my brain from moving In an awful direction Lord I can't stop my hands from doing What I don't want to do anymore I've been wrong I've been right but tonight I just wanna be yours I just wanna be yours I just wanna be yours