## **Sewerperson - They Remain Oblivious**

## {chorus}

This heart's immune to danger
Kick dirt and graves lay nameless
I wish i wasn't hated
I wish i wasn't hated
I pray i make it through this od
I'm dead but i'm still fighting
I can't be cause for heartache
I filter truth but i'm tired

## {verse}

Off this percocet pill and slow dance with me We were both fucked up, it's not cheesy She had problems with her close family Told her "i'll be here if you need me" I've been weenin' off of my zz That means i can take me more addy I remember the back sеat of camry's Now i'm getting used to the back sеat of 'rari's The stars nights got blast to the roof I been so high, i might blast through the roof I keep my conscience inside of the booth And i think about times where i barely had food And i look at the moon, uh Then i look at myself Then i look up at god And i pray for my health {chorus} This heart's immune to danger Kick dirt and graves lay nameless I wish i wasn't hated

I wish i wasn't hated
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## {outro}

Uh

"tuck my hair" she said

Uh, gave you a text back

"pull my hair"

I'm too fucked right now, i'm grabbing air

After she took me for a fool, i swear i bounced back
'course she text me "i knew you would, you like a house cat"

I can {?} how you fell like you should send that
You must know that inspiration gave you a text back