Sewerperson - Sleepatnite : Lately

The last i was being careful i lost a best friend
So the next time im being careful i swear its beyond my death
I heard plenty stories about the afterlife
But so far no one gives me anything that's helps sleep at night

She broke me from out my hard shell just to send me back This time its made of concrete u could never crack Sniffing blow right now Then she might touch her toes right now Im sat high as fuck In bed at the royal york right now She a 10 to me I like that gothic aesthetic uh She look good to me She tryna fuck like mating season U mad about some shit u were not there to see u bitter She need 3 rounds on me i deliver im not a quitter The last i was being careful i lost a best friend So the next time im being careful i swear its beyond my death I have been the same since birth i can't say that for fake friends I seen warning signs but i can't help but trust them

Grace give me
The strength to carry on
Thru heat
All this animosity
Tempts me to become like thee
Lately

The last i was being careful i lost a best friend So the next time im being careful i swear its beyond my death I heard plenty stories about the afterlife But so far no one gives me anything that's helps sleep at night