

Franklyn Music "Internal Bleeding"

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Stress and depression
There's lesser progression
More of regrets and fretting and second-guessing
Feels like I'm caught in lies, I'm in a mess
I really need to be brought to life like evanescence
I try to suppress it,
Don't try to address it
Cos I'd like to forget it
But it's like it's embedded in my mind
My brain
It's like I'm insane
So I'm putting on a mask tryna hide the pain
Can't find the root of it and so I hide away
And I sit there, hoping it will slide away
Come help me,
Preferably right away
I'm unhealthy;
I should eat my 5 a day
Cos there's been stress on my mind since my uncle
died
What's the point of life if we're destined to die?
I'm bleeding internally
I'm in need of heart surgery, urgently

I need surgery urgently
I need healing
I need freedom
From these demons
Pain's in my veins and I'd hate to be aching in
vain (X2)

I'm internally bleeding
It hurts and it burns come and purchase my freedom
I'm eternally seeking
For the keys to be free and released from the grief
And it's worse, cos there ain't no person
who's feeling
The way I feel or deals with what I deal with
So I act like it's nothing and it's fine
I plaster on a smile but it's impossible to hide
And this is real talk I ain't just dropping on the
make

I'm in urgent need of help and so I'm dropping
all my pride
My arteries are leaking
It's hard to see the reason
A part of me is weakened " it's a problem in my
life
But I wipe my eyes, I do not believe in crying
And I believe in God but he's forgotten I'm alive
I'm bleeding internally
I'm in need of heart surgery, urgently

I need surgery urgently
I need healing
I need freedom
From these demons
Pain's in my veins and I'd hate to be aching in
vain (X2)

Lost memories
Nothing but heartache
Loved ones laying in cemeteries
Stress and hard days
Lord I wanna know
Why my life is disordered and broke
Even in a crowd, I'm all on my own
Even though I'm down,
Lord you're my hope
I'd rather be taken out than give in
I stand out, I ain't tryna fit in
I'd have to get made redundant, I ain't quitting
Even if I get taken under, I'm swimming
I'm internally bleeding now!
And I will be for a long time!
And although I am feeling down!
Do not think I will not rise

It's like I'm in a prison
I need this out of my system (X4)

I need surgery urgently
I need healing
I need freedom
From these demons
Pain's in my veins and I'd hate to be aching in
vain (X4)

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