

Sinch "(Hypothetical Situation)"

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I'm less than nothing and holding my nerves
Exposed and lonely, and addiction draws me near
Designed to crush me a six year haze as the substance
lets me down.

Cause it's not real and that's why
It's how I always want to feel so let's die
before the secrets get revealed.

I'm falling over from scratches built through time
For timeless mistakes, my memories dissolve
and all I know are these scars.

Cause it's not real and that's why
It's how I always want to feel so let's die,
before the secrets get revealed.(no break)

I've tried but nothing ever can appeal
and if you don't mind I'd like to throw it all away
Cause I've been down that road, the sober soldier
I doubt I'll make it home...
So get me away from here
Before I fall apart
Cause it's easy to do and it feels and it seems true.

But it's not real and that's why
Its how I always want to feel so let's die,
before the secret gets revealed
I've tried but nothing ever can appeal
and if you don't mind I'd like to throw it all away

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