

Exies, The

"F.S.O.S"

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Alright, alright
Everything is just fine
Here comes, here comes
A bundles of hiss

Alright, alright
Everything in my life
Is fucked up, fucked up
I'm losing my grip

Some days I bleed
I fall like a stone
I'm always afraid
I feel so alone, got a

[chorus]
False sense of security
Giving me a real sense of insecurity
Messing with my head now, head down
What the fuck is wrong with me
A false sense of security
Is fucking with my head

Fucking with my head
Get down

Attention, attention
Everybody look at me
Stand up, stand up
I need your belief

Rejection, rejection
Always seems to follow me
Head down, head down
I need some relief

Some days I bleed
I fall like a stone
I'm always afraid
I feel so alone, got a

[chorus]

It's easy to see
I'm flat on my back
I sigh and I scream
I'm under attack

Some days I bleed
I fall like a stone
I'm always afraid
I feel so alone, got a

[chorus x2]

It's fucking with my head (x2)

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