

## **Phatty-Gurl**

### **"Headaches"**

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I can't sleep without drugs  
I toss and turn too much  
Bad dreams and such disrupt my peace  
So tired that I can't function  
Hallucinations chanting something  
Every line is louder every hour  
I think they have a message  
Reciting some passage  
Lighting the back of my eyelids  
With a match  
The muscles in neck get so tense  
That they crush my head and break the silence  
With my own screams of agony  
It happens more frequently, recently  
After years of remission  
Why the sudden resurrection?  
My cross to bear comes from nowhere  
With no warning  
And it'll chase me til they're over my casket mourning  
It wants to see how much I can take before I break  
And take my life to end the sleepless nights  
But I'm not the forfeiting type  
Can't fight the enemy inside me but I can bleed the  
motherfucker out  
And pass out

Carrying my cross inside me  
It drives me  
Heavy on my mind  
Cure it all with rhymes  
I'll be

As quickly as it hits me it leaves me  
Euphoria beyond description  
Like a heroin prescription  
I survived it again, but not without damages  
Whatever it is, it'll revive and get me again  
The question is when  
How quickly can I mend and recover  
Til I smother myself under the covers  
Keep the blood flow low to my head

Explode and see red  
I'm going to bed  
Like a fish outta water  
So helpless kinda sorta like a  
Medical disorder  
Middle of school in the fourth quarter they took me out  
on a stretcher  
Popping my chest with electric shocks  
To keep my heart from stop beating  
Two hours later I'm alive and eating  
Still breathing  
Til the new pills kick in  
Knock me down so bad I'd rather have it out with death  
and win  
At least then I'd be awake enough to see what's up  
When the doctor starts to pump me full of junk with IV  
injections  
Til I'm comatose the overdose made me a ghost  
I see my end

Carrying my cross inside me  
It drives me  
Heavy on my mind  
Cure it all with rhymes  
I'll be

It could be brought on by anything  
Some treatments may work some of the time  
Most will mask the symptoms by numbing all the  
senses  
There is no known cure  
We can only try things until we find something that  
works  
If it gets worse, you may need daily treatments for the  
rest of your life  
You're out of options  
We see this all the time and there's really nothing we  
can do  
It may be caused by a combination of things  
We just don't know for sure

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