VICES

Mothica

Feel like I'm just passing by It's not love, it's just a guy

And it's got me feeling right for the night, butIn the morning, when he's gone I'm alone with all my thoughts

So I gotta drink 'em up 'til I'm numb andOoh, it's never enough

Pass me the cup

Got nowhere to run

So pour me another one

I'm taking it all

I'm getting lost

I'm making a fool of myself with all these vices

I really don't know why I'm like this

And I just don't care what the price is

'Cause I need these vices, oh-oh-oh

If it's not drugs, it's drinks

If it's not drinks, it's things

If it's not things, it's people

Places I don't wanna be, these vicesIs it okay I'm not okay?

I don't sleep too much these days

And I hate being awake when the sun's out

Lock my door and shut the blinds

They can't see my bloodshot eyes

I got habits I can't hide in the light andOoh, it's never enough

Pass me the cup

Got nowhere to run

So pour me another one

I'm taking it all

I'm getting lost

I'm making a fool of myself with all these vices

I really don't know why I'm like this

And I just don't care what the price is

'Cause I need these vices, oh-oh-oh

If it's not drugs, it's drinks

If it's not drinks, it's things

If it's not things, it's people

Places I don't wanna be, these vices

And I just don't care what the price is

I'm tryna fill up the silence

With all these vices, oh-oh-ohBurnin' through a cigarette

Got somebody in my bed

But I'm still just in my head, in my head and

All the signs are turning red

And I'm starting to regret, and I'm starting to regret
To regret these vicesI really don't know why I'm like this
And I just don't care what the price is
'Cause I need these vices, oh-oh-oh
If it's not drugs, it's drinks
If it's not drinks, it's things
If it's not things, it's people
Places I don't wanna be, these vices
And I just don't care what the price is
I'm tryna fill up the silence
With all these vices, oh-oh-oh

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/