

Wavelength

Stand Atlantic

I know I've always said I'm not a saint
So I'm gonna push you to the floor
You keep selfishly just digging til my nervous system is sore
Yeah chewing on peppermint gum, won't hide your broken teeth, black tongue
Sweeping ugly statements
I'm just killing all my feelings
I'm done I'm tripping on your wavelength
Better than a way out of this
Wanna slip under your radar, un-scarred, to see you reap what you have sewn
Got a little sense of vertigo, spinning, seeing monochrome
Bored of falling short for you
Surrounding me just like a bad view

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