

Bishop Briggs, Champion

alone in my car
i am in a parking lot
darkest spot in my mind
my tongue is dry

what do I crumble
stumble swiftly
cursing myself
I burned the furniture
a million times in my head

I'm feeling low
got nowhere to go
but back up again
you gotta get bruised
before you get mad
you gotta fall down
before you fight back
was feeling so weak
but baby I am strong
little did I know
I am a champion