

Melanie Martinez, TUNNEL VISION

Follow the tunnel into the portal
Lay all your burdens to rest
Drink from the fountain, death's holy water
Watch as you're put to the test
I make them panic, it's satanic how I bend my body
Yeah, you can look, but you can't touch, I'm not just anybody
Caught in the haze and hypnotized and you're too thirsty
Open your view and you will find, stop searching
Eyes on the prize, thought the cherry would be better than the pie
You like that, like that, that, like that
That's your demise, yeah, you hold me like you're rushing to my thighs
Too fast, too fast, fast, too fast
But your focus is empty, tunnel vision then dead me
Honeysuckle and fresh meat, but I'm more than that, more than that
Playing house to distract me, but you're no good at acting
Obvious what you're after, and I'm more than that, more than that
And I'm more than that, more than that
They always hustle for the pussy, so they'll never get it
I make them tumble down the hill they climbed, I don't regret it
I saw that trick fall out your sleeve, and I'm so certain
You hum a tune I don't believe, and it ain't working
Eyes on the prize, thought the cherry would be better than the pie
You like that, like that, that, like that
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And I'm more than that, more than that
Crossing my heart, I'd rather die (oh, oh)
Than be the needle in your eye (oh, oh)
Show me how far obsession goes (oh, oh)
Could've been more, now we'll never know