

# Wind Walkers, Bodybag

Under pressure  
But the good kind, yeah  
The kind to make your lungs swell up  
And feel lightheaded  
I'm chasing what you got  
And I know I'm not being myself  
When I'm throwing some unconscious lines  
Maybe if you recognized it

Well, you'd hang up when I call  
Leave me up all alone  
Disconnect from my soul  
Even if it makes you sad  
I don't got what you need  
Just be sure when you leave  
That you leave me in a body bag, yeah

Just leave me in a body bag  
Just leave me in a body bag

Yeah yeah  
Fucked you over 'bout a hundred times  
It's getting easier to lie on you  
Knowing it ain't right  
To feel high  
On temporary dopamine thrills  
I'm taking every dose of you  
You're staying even knowing you should

Hang up when I call  
Leave me up all alone  
Disconnect from my soul  
Even if it makes you sad  
I don't got what you need  
Just be sure when you leave  
That you leave me in a body bag

Just leave me in a body bag  
Just leave me in a body bag

So I don't say that I miss you  
Not chasing after you anymore  
So I'm lost without virtue  
It's not that I want to start a war

Yeah  
I'm sorry you, I'm sorry you keep feeling it  
You fell in love, fell in love with a hypocrite

I don't got what you need  
Just be sure when you leave  
That you leave me in a body bag  
Yeah

Just leave me in a body bag  
Just leave me in a body bag

So I don't say that I miss you  
Not chasing after you, not anymore  
So I'm lost without virtue  
It's not that I want to start a war

Hang up when I call  
Leave me up all alone

Disconnect from my soul  
Even if it makes you sad  
I don't got what you need  
Just be sure when you leave  
That you leave me in a body bag, yeah