Au/Ra x Alan Walker, Dead Girl!

Friend of mine is a black suitcase
And a frowny face
Had a life
And now my eyes are glazed
Cause they dug my grave

All i wanna do is shake my head
shake my head
shake my head
but how am i gonna fo that whit a broken neck?
a broken neck
guess i ain’t like them
(guess i ain’t like them)

I am jus a dead girl
Don’t like in youe world
I jus troll my eyeys back
Every time i heard that
Here we go again
I am bout to lose a friend
I am jus a dead girl
Iaint even mad though
I jus troll my eyes back eber time i hear that
I am jus a dead girl
dead girl