

VICTORIA, Growing Up is Getting Old (Bługaria,

Playinf tetris with my feelings
Tryna keep tchem all inside
Hollwo shadows
And my sould is spilling over
I am out of time

Closing every door
Wanna be alone
Lonely is a way taht i survive
Sick of wanting more
Sitting on the floor
Wondering where all my feelings go

Nervous system's
Growing u pis getting old

Don;t get it
There;;s an ocean of emotion
That i am carrying inside
I am cautions
Cause i've never understood
How sd omuch can fit in littel me