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