

# Branded

## Nate Wants To Battle

Woah-oh-ah-oh-oh-oh-ah-oh-oh  
Woah-oh-ah-oh-oh-oh-oh-ah-oh-oh  
Woah-oh-ah-oh-oh-oh-oh-ah-oh-oh  
(Any day I think I'm gonna break down)  
Woah-oh-ah-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh I'm hearin' voices in my head  
And everything they said  
It's never making any sense  
I've got a burning in my heart  
It's tearing me apart  
Somebody call the doctor Hey I think I'm losin' my mind now  
Havin' trouble findin' a way out  
Shine so bright this star's gonna burn out  
I take and don't know why they give  
You know I never mean well  
I can't help but help myself  
Been placed right under the spell  
The mirror showed somebody else  
There's dents in every cause  
They don't take ya very far  
Pray I'm doin' time with star shaped scars  
We're in a special kind of hell Woah-oh-ah-oh-oh-oh-ah-oh-oh  
(Any day I think I'm gonna break down)  
Woah-oh-ah-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh It's like a monster in the night  
It's givin' me a fright  
I'm battling a gluten-free fight  
Is it a city or a sin?  
Oh when did I begin?  
Somebody call the doctor  
Hey I think I'm losin' my mind now  
Havin' trouble findin' a way out  
Shine so bright this star's gonna burn out  
I take and don't know why they give You know I never mean well  
I can't help but help myself  
Been placed right under the spell  
The mirror showed somebody else  
There's dents in every cause  
They don't take ya very far  
Pray I'm doin' time with star shaped scars  
We're in a special kind of hell Burnin' out I sink before I take the time to swim  
A map that only shows me where I am not where I've been  
A California sun it's sent a ray to who I am You know I never mean well  
I can't help but help myself

Been placed right under the spell  
The mirror showed somebody else  
There's dents in every cause  
They don't take ya very far  
Pray I'm doin' time with star shaped scars  
We're in a special kind of hell You know I never mean well (Hey I think I'm losin' my mind  
now)  
I can't help but help myself  
Been placed right under the spell (Having trouble findin' a way out)  
The mirror showed somebody else  
There's dents in every cause (Shine so bright this star's gonna burn out)  
They don't take ya very far  
Pray I'm doin' time with star shaped scars (I take and don't know why they give)  
We're in a special kind of hell Woah-oh-ah-oh-oh-oh-ah-oh-oh  
(Any day I think I'm gonna break down)  
Woah-oh-ah-oh-oh-oh-ah-oh-oh  
(Any day I think I'm gonna break down) Woah-oh-ah-oh-oh-oh-ah-oh-oh  
Woah-oh-ah-oh-oh-oh-ah-oh-oh  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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