

# Carry On

## XXXTENTACION

How did you get here?  
I'm drunk and confused  
I tried to be patient with you  
Yeah

High up, you're falling back down Trapped in the concept  
Falsely accused  
Misused, and misled  
Bitch, I'm hoping you fucking rest in peace  
Now the fact that I'm alone is fucking comforting  
And I can't seem to shake this fucking feeling in my.  
Cold shoulder, heart broken, misspoken  
I'm cut open, my fingers and all my stab wounds  
And if she could, she'd prolly dance  
On my grave, inside my head  
I see your face, I fucking hate  
That I love you still  
Yeah

Carry on, life flies, so just carry on  
With this pain inside of my chest  
Got no choice but to carry on, uh  
Carry on, life flies, so just carry on  
With this pain inside of my chest  
Got no choice but to carry on, uh  
Carry on, life flies, so just carry on  
With this pain inside of my chest  
Got no choice but to carry on, uh  
Yeah

How did you get here?  
I'm drunk and confused  
I tried to be patient with you, yeah  
High up, you're falling back down

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>