

To the Grave (feat. Mike Stud)

Bea Miller

I got my bed sheets pulled right out from under me
I can't keep hiding what's been underneath
No fancy covering, you get just what you see You get, you get, you get
You get, you get, you get
You get, you get Breaking down, let the words fall from my mouth
All the things I've never shown, all the things you'd never know
Hear me out 'cause I never made the sound
Couldn't keep it locked away
Couldn't take it to the grave Was feeling empty, filling with uncertainty
I couldn't be left inside a room with me
Now I believe running only gets you what you see You get, you get, you get
You get, you get, you get
You get, you get
Breaking down, let the words fall from my mouth
All the things I've never shown, all the things you'd never know
Hear me out 'cause I never made the sound
Couldn't keep it locked away
Couldn't take it to the grave I been careless, I been thoughtless
I know that I'm a work in progress
My heart's chaotic, empty bottles
I, yeah, I'll just sip this drink till it's alright
I stay ready for anything, yeah
And I put that on everything, yeah
Tellin' me I should let it be, nah
That ain't part of my pedigree
'Cause, oh my God, they wanna bury me alive
I'm so gone, there ain't no savin' me tonight
I can't leave till I say what I gotta say
Or I'mma take all this dirt to my grave
I never thought I'd give it all away
But I set myself free
I never thought I'd give it all away
But I need you to see I'm Breaking down, let the words fall from my mouth
All the things I've never shown, all the things you'd never know
Hear me out 'cause I never made the sound
Couldn't keep it locked away
Couldn't take it to the grave

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

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