

A Walk Through Of: *Lick The Mold Off The Strawberry*

By: Lola Singh



~~When I go fishing for the worst~~

When I go fishing for the worst
Everyone around me is bait
I'll cast you out for nothing
More than hate
Sealously arises in me
I see it all as fake
So I question the intention
Of fate

I'll take you out of my scrap
Book
Feed it to the ~~other~~ motifs and
~~make~~ ~~them~~ to start
Overthink, what was said & which
the weeping ~~heart~~ parts
You just want me as your friend
For extra likes & heart
Don't you lie, I can see it
Will always fall apart

21:38

< Search

Scrapbook

V1-

When I go fishing for the worst,
Everything around is the bait
Maybe when I witnessed her
Something in me changed
Love and hate, they rearrange
Causes my mind to paint a new
landscape

Chorus-

So I'll take you out of my

Scrapbook

Feed it to the birds

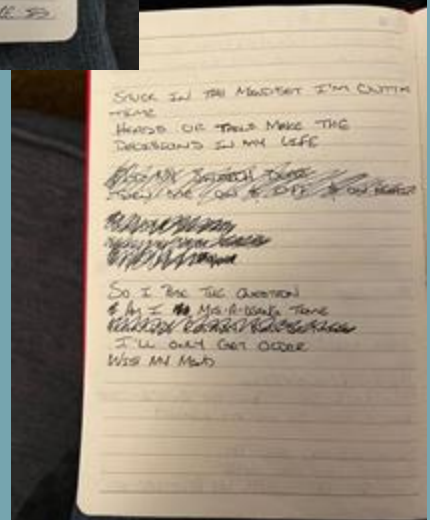
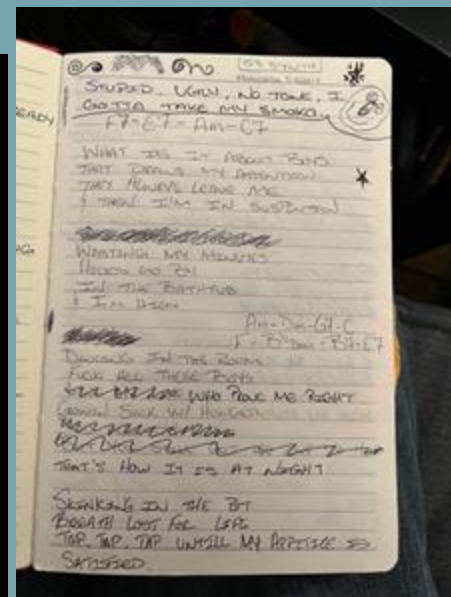
Baby I know your hurt

But so am I

Baby I know you're hurt

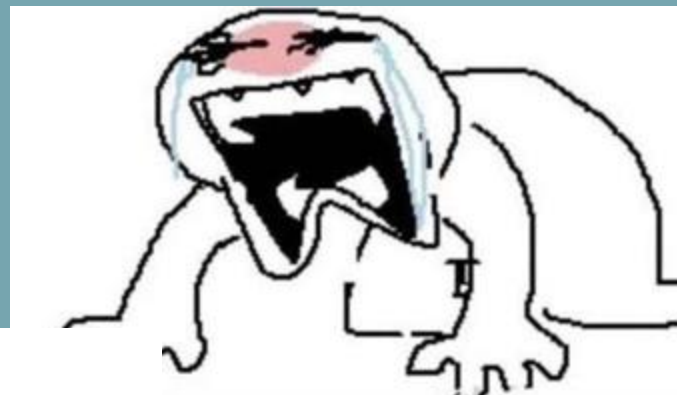
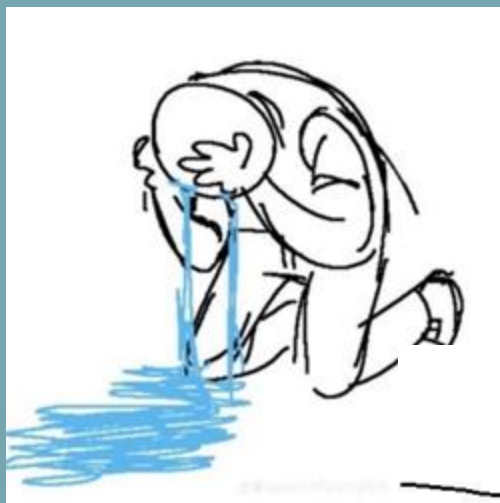
But so am I

(Violin solo)



FL STUDIO







Me & BFF













