Banging in my head

Auteurs : Anthony Cloutier, William Bédard Fortin et Nicolas Fontanella Interprète : Nicolas Fontanella

Some people start smoking To be cool and have friends Right now, you smoke all day And night so you feel good You have many parties You're hi every weekend You're up to nothing good

And when we talk, you always Sound like a zombie That's risen from the dead No matter is the cost My voice brings you sometimes To the reality When you come back to us You seem so lost

When I see you, I judge you Your lungs are like your clothes Because you cough a lot And right now, they look old Much older than you taught When I judge you , I see me The choices I regret The mistakes that I met All the crap that I said Are banging in my head

I tried helping, But I felt like / you didn't listen It's sad / but you live in the dark of your soul Smoking will end up making your life way harder You know that

it's hard to find some real friends

When I see you, I judge you Your lungs are like your clothes Because you cough a lot And right now, they look old Much older than you taught When I judge you , I see me The choices I regret The mistakes that I met All the crap that I said Are banging in my head

I never told the pain I've been coping with Smoking is making it hard to pull just like med And I still ain't even tried to stop that sad streak But she tries to wake me up every day of the week I'm just chilling on the beat I am tracking with But I'm starting to make choices that are not my wealth I'm still going up to all the good hits I have That's what i thought Cause I know, I'm taking the wrong path

When I see you, I judge you Your lungs are like your clothes Because you cough a lot And right now, they look old Much older than you taught When I judge you , I see me The choices I regret The mistakes that I met All the crap that I said

Are banging in my head Are banging in my head

l was lost, l have to stop That will end up killing me