

# Tomorrow

Limp

Except for tomorrow  
every day is yesterday  
it's just the same as always and it's eating up my time  
can't blame the stars on  
everything that's in my way  
it's just the same as always and it's eating me alive

I'll get by  
with nothing at all  
and I drive  
with nowhere to go  
it's all that I know

On my own  
gotta swallow this pride  
on my own  
with a hollow inside  
on my own  
and now I realize  
that I just can't decide on my own

I found the problem  
now I've got to find an answer  
I'm really good at giving up can't afford it much this time  
I spent too much time on  
looking for a better way  
but only finding bitterness and a dislike for today

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The pressure is so high and as high as I want to be  
the level is as low and as low as I'm gonna go  
so what's it gonna be  
your point is what's it gonna be  
don't look at me