

Out of It

The Story So Far

Leaning on a bad knee
Don't really wanna be with anyone
Can you hear in my key?
How can you not see it's not always fun
Wait and score, speed back lock the door and just pour
I'm gettin numb
Not enough, gimme more soda, soaking through the floor of 51

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I can't believe you're still upset
Get over it
And leave me alone

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Glue me into my seat
Spill onto me feet and let it run
'Cause I am all that you need
The hunger I feed
My loaded gun
Always sore in my back from the spine that I lack to really be done
That's enough, no more
I'm barely breathing anymore
Ask me how did I let this get worse?
Dove through the mud for my verse
Tell me how many wounds can you nurse?
Dive into nothing head first

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It's holding on but barely by the edge
You always ask me where I go
I'm high now, I'll hide it from you and her my closest friends and everyone

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