

I think you're gonna survive this
I think you already did
The hole in your chest was quite the hit
But in the end it was matinee theatrics

Understudy in the starring role
Got disappointed when you saw the show
But you acted impressed
Of what you thought was second best
Always performing
Even seated in the audience

You're walking home through foot traffic
Trying to weave around the drunken businessmen
Your card gets declined so you ask one for swipe
Only to be denied and left there behind

You go through a phase of hiding inside
Of dark bars, walking distance from the train
You sink a couple down and hope that no one figures out
You came alone, and you will leave the same way

But at least you tried
And at least you attended
And your room became a mess
With every piece of clothing
You tried to fit
And you're standing there
In a mirror of full length
With a willingness to pretend
Enough to just get through it

Take it back to the start of the fall
When you got yourself up
Just to push who you were further off
All the boys and the weekend debauch
Left you lonely and drunk
Till you could fall asleep standing up

Take it back to the start of the fall
When you got yourself up
Just to push who you were further off
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Take it back to the start of it all

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