

No Future

Amoral

My God, I think I did it again
Let my guard down, now look where I am
I feel it coming, it's just a matter of time
Counting backwards still I'm caught for my crime

I keep getting so much, yet I have nothing to give
And I know it ain't right but I'm still learning to live
This thing as it is, it's holding me back
This past that I have, pulling me off the track

I'm getting tired of being me all the time
Would you take over just for a while
Somebody please, just for a while
Just for a while...

Losing myself between the black keys and the whites
Choosing myself instead of balancing wrongs and rights
I see no future in what's becoming of it
No future in any of it

Asking permission, making excuses
Still confused of what my deal with you is
It took a while but now I can see
It ain't fair to you and it's not working for me

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