

# Entropy

## Arrows In Action

Thought that maybe when I made it here  
I'd reset, hoping I'd see clear  
Never knew that it could get this far  
Now half my friends are battle scars  
Spent a couple days in my hometown  
Used to love this place now it has no sound  
Suns setting over who I was  
And the things I loved

Now I'm on my own  
In a city of gold  
Propped up by west coast thrills  
And my fear of being alone

I could stay  
I could leave  
But it's all entropy  
It's a night  
Or three weeks  
And I'm back on the street  
Give me hate  
Give me love  
Give me feelings to numb  
Bite your lip  
Hold your tongue  
Are we still having fun

Maybe we should just get outta here  
Maybe I should just disappear  
Can't tell if I'm lying  
When I tell myself I'm happy here  
I keep I saying I should take some time  
Take a second figure out who I am  
But every month when I'm at my end  
I'm back again, and I pretend

That I'm on my own  
In this city of gold  
Tried dressing up as myself  
To make this hell feel like home

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