

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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