

It's Fine

ARTAN

It's fine, I know one day I'm gonna get it in time
And they won't ever know how I'm feeling inside
I need peace but I'm in pieces still, I know
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If I'm low I gotta phone a friend
Can't be a victim of my own descent
Don't want the pressure pass to people round me
So here I am with Mary on my own again
I haven't got the time to celebrate
I've really been through the struggle, I was waiting for better days
I'm writing to clear my mind so why the fuck I medicate
I gotta make sure I pattern up before I see the Heaven's gates
Mind is in a muddle, tears are making puddles
Melodised all my muddles and now I'm just drinking doubles
I don't know if I'll repent for my sins, I don't know where I begin
I'm out here working to win
Take a walk down my road
Been trying to up the levels for ages
And now it's 41 that I roll
And I wonder if I'm ever gonna make it

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I need a million to get me by
And people hate me but don't tell me why
Feel like I'm well on the pursuit of something
But what it is I hope it means that I'll be fine
Now I think about work in my sleep
But really none of this is working for me
I'm with Mary Jane and she's hurting my Ps
All of my life I've been searching for peace
Now I'm sick of sleeping, I've been lit all evening
Lost another friend and now I'm sick of breathing
Know I said some things, I swear I didn't mean it
Now my heart is cold and I don't think I'm feeling
Now I think I'm beefing with my inner demons
I need Mary J to come and wake me up (Wake me up)
Might roll a paper plane to come and take me up (Take me up)
I was really fucking hurt, this ain't a paper cut (Paper cut)
I wanna play the game but I'm not fake enough
No, but...

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