

# PATTERNS

atlas

I know you don't see me  
You sleep with your eyes open  
Oh no it just can't be  
It can't

I've wasted all my time  
On shit that doesn't matter  
And now I'm feeling blind  
I'm falling into patterns

I've wasted all my time  
On shit that doesn't matter  
And now I'm feeling blind  
I'm falling into patterns

Tell me how you really feel  
You know I never grip the steering wheel  
I don't really understand how it works  
I want to get better  
It's cold in the wintertime  
Too hot in the summer  
You and I, dumb and dumber  
When you're not such a bummer

I know you don't see me  
You sleep with your eyes open  
Oh no it just can't be  
It can't

I've wasted all my time  
On shit that doesn't matter  
And now I'm feeling blind  
I'm falling into patterns

I've wasted all my time  
On shit that doesn't matter  
And now I'm feeling blind  
I'm falling into patterns

Na na na na na, na, na, na, na  
Na na na na na, na, na, na  
Na na na na na, na, na, na, na  
Na, na na na na, na

I've wasted all my time  
On shit that doesn't matter  
And now I'm feeling blind  
I'm falling into patterns

I've wasted all my time  
On shit that doesn't matter  
And now I'm feeling blind  
I'm falling into patterns