

severance package

atlas

This is a severance package for someone who's only job is to exist

Soft in my soul
Restin' in the seas
Drownin' in the waters of invested and beliefs
Questions never answered in a never ending speech
Of bewilderment and pills that sent me headed to my sheets

I wanna sleep away the days that passed like blades of grass in fall
Follow old news like Goku but chase them dragonballs
While school got me used to the taste of Adderall
I was singing songs, well I wouldn't say it's that involved

I'll just make it past the climax and cry back to May
Might pass the days where my flight pass decays
And hide passed the phrases and my tattered brain
I need to get the bigger picture like IMAX displays

And 3-D, you don't really need me
You just need my CD's, and need peace to keep peace
And that's a fucking fact no matter how much I contort it
I sorta follow sorta forces out into my orbit
While the skies are turning pink approachin' sunset
My unrest is fear
And though the path is home to packs of vultures
One step can steer
This ultimatum that I'm facin' when I'm undressed in mirrors
Of "Do I wanna leave?" or "Do I stay here?"
Do I stay here?