

WASTE

atlas

I feel like a waste of space
Time passes I'm stuck in place
Can't tell how I made my ways
But I'm sad right here and I can't escape
I wish I could disappear
And see myself crystal clear
'Cus my visions fogged and I feel so weird
I don't know who I see in the mirror
I'm sorry to all my friends
I know that it never ends, this whining
All that you hear from me is
I'm so sad, I hate myself but please
I don't know how to cope with this
My body's a sinking ship
I wish I had the strength
To let my life time slip away from me