

## Wide Awake

Autopilot Off

I'm breaking promises and breaking you apart  
while this constant battle rages in my mind.  
Over which path to take  
How much of this is fate  
and how much is just a waste of time

Because I don't know just what I need  
Stuck somewhere in the in-between  
3 in the morning and I wish that I could sleep.  
But I'm wide awake.

Medicine bottle's laying empty on the floor  
But I still can't make these headaches go away  
More of a bastard than I've ever been before  
I'd be better off just bashing in my brains.

All this feels like it's some other life  
Doesn't it seem way too dark tonight

Because I don't know just what I need  
Stuck somewhere in the in-between  
3 in the morning and I'm writing this all down  
And I hope it makes it easier somehow.