

# No Return

Beartooth

Diving down a hole  
Losing all control  
Searching harder for a decent part of me  
Giving up alone  
Finally letting go  
I try to act like someone you want me to be

Give up the ghost

Maybe it gets harder every day I sit still  
I can't seem to get a grip on the world  
And saying that I'm hurting's getting old, I can tell  
And I'm starting to feel concerned there's no return

Losing confidence  
An embarrassment  
You're moving forward while I'm falling far behind  
I'm too self aware  
You don't want me here  
It's decided, there's a flaw in my design

Give up the ghost

Maybe it gets harder every day I sit still  
I can't seem to get a grip on the world  
And saying that I'm hurting's getting old, I can tell  
And I'm starting to feel concerned

When I disappear no one will care  
About a single word I've ever put in the air  
'Cause I know saying that I'm hurting's getting old, I can tell  
And I'm starting to feel concerned there's no return

Do you feel it?  
Do you feel it?  
It's rock bottom and you finally have a reason  
It's do or die  
I'll see you when you're breathing

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And saying that I'm hurting's getting old, I can tell  
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Do you feel it?  
Oh, I can feel it  
Do you feel it?  
There's no return