

## Hideout

Belmont

Wasted away

I'm way too caught up in the comfort found in change

I'm always searching for ways to bounce

To get away from the guilt I keep around

I'm on top

At least that's what I tell myself

Even though I know it's probably just the drugs that help

Cuz it's hard to feel undone

When all I've ever known was how to run

I just can't waste my life only holding on for another one

Retrace my steps I roam where I don't belong, where I don't belong

But this time I won't just play myself

And this time I won't blame someone else

Cuz I just can't waste my life only holding on, like there's another one

I scarped the bottom again

I acted selfish at the core

I wish I heard you out

Instead of asking you for more

What's unsaid

Is that I really want some help

But I'm just too scared to go and try to face myself

Cuz it's hard to be alone

Stuck with all of the faces I've ever shown

And I just can't waste my life only holding on for another one

Retrace my steps, I roam where I don't belong, where I don't belong

But this time I won't just play myself

And this time I won't blame someone else

I just can't waste my life only holding on, like there's another one

...