

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 scarpred 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
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