

I live in the future in my head
Wish I wasn't alone in my bed
This is just the way it is
Yeah this is just the way it is
In my bedroom, I like it cold
Got no schedule, I might say no
My watch tells time that's two months early
Surely, I got nowhere to go

Woahhh
I don't want to go
Pull me back to now
Take away what I've got
So I don't lose my crown

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I don't want to go
Pull me back to now
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These days I feel like I got more
Than I asked for
And more
I got reports to go door to door
To store thoughts beneath the floorboards
And I could care less if worlds at war
I'd care more if I lived in the present
Wasn't trying to flex it
But I'm out like the Brexit
I want bagels and cream cheese
Pizza and breadsticks
I just turned 18
And I'm nihilistic