Out with the bitterness now
I'm trying to train myself to feel indifferent, wow
The bliss I feel from floating inside my ignorance
Call me a hypocrite
But hiding from the pain
I cause myself will make me happy oblivious

My skeletons won't hurt me from the bedroom closet
If life is like a movie then I'm waiting for the plot twist
Following what moves me and procrastinating progress
Signing up for loneliness that holds me like a

Hostage
I'm tied up
Short on what I need for the ransom, now
Waiting
On bad luck
To pull apart the person I've made up

Who am I?
That's for you to decide
Always do or die
But at the end of the night

I'm a hostage
Who's had enough
Of living in this world that I made up

On with the pace of it
Any distraction I can fathom to keep away from this
Impending disaster, I'll move faster than even
Usain did
Sprinting circles 'round this topic of conversation
Losing my patience

My skeletons won't hurt me from the bedroom closet
If life is like a movie then I'm waiting for the plot twist
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