

Type II Nostalgia

Cautious Clay

I've been taking my emotions for granted
I just wanna see the worst side of you
Before everybody else tries to say

That I was better off blinding myself
Then to see where it goes
But I'd rather see
Hell on earth
Than a state of heaven
Need a shot of that dopamine
Before I see myself
Mistaking your trauma
For type two nostalgia
For somebody else's mistakes
It's more than the time and the place
No I'm not the one you should ride for
That's type two nostalgia
The memories floating in space
Cus nobody's keeping the pace
Emotional know it all

No I don't need new leaf
Look what sand did
Been timing out my problems for weeks
On site I could pretend that I'm near you
Cause the darks in my eyes make mistakes

I was better off blinding myself
Then to see where it goes
But I'd rather see
Hell on earth
Than a 7th heaven
Might take a lot to notice me
When you don't see yourself
Mistaking your trauma
For type two nostalgia
For somebody else's mistakes
No matter the time or the place
No I'm not the one you should ride for
That's type two nostalgia
The memories floating in space
Cus nobody's keeping the pace
Emotional know it all

For somebody else's mistakes
Tired of loving the same one
Emotional know it all