

# HOURS LOST

Chase Atlantic

Hours lost  
Oh, yeah

Wasting my time in the hills, yeah  
I'm wasting my time with these pills again, baby (Baby)  
Wasted and trying to heal, yeah, mm  
So tell me how the fuck to feel now  
I'm back out on exhibit  
Back up on my feet, I feel the traction, let me kill it  
Had to go to rehab to establish my commitments, yeah  
No religion, still  
Cynical, but I cycle through optimism, shit  
Breathe in, had to find a way to stop the bleeding  
All of your chemicals I believed in  
Left me for dead without any reasons

I close my eyes and I paint in the dark, tracing lines  
Lost my focus, lost my drive  
All this time  
Lost my mind, yeah

Hours lost, we've been wasting time in the mountains  
Hours lost, we've been wasting time trying to count 'em, yeah  
I can see the hours fade away, yeah  
Just like how I'm faded every day, shit  
I was lost, almost took my life in the shower, fuck  
I was lost, abusing that money, sex, and power, baby  
Hours lost, mm  
I was lost, if I said I wasn't, I'd be lying

See my future in your eyes  
So don't tell me that you're leaving me  
Don't leave me, baby  
Don't leave me (Yeah)  
Nothing but fear, yeah

Fuck this backseat drivin', switch shit to another lane  
Burnin' rubber in a Demon, kickin' up the pace  
All this mental pressure, I can feel it in my brain  
If I don't escape, I think I might just go insane

I don't wanna live and die, I wanna live and live  
Higher than my expectations, gave all I can give  
Every track that drops a hit, bitch, I don't ever miss  
Always active, actin' like the devil's advocate, yeah

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And I'm waking up everyday crying  
There's a void in my stomach, can't fill it

Fifteen minutes, anxiety kicks in  
In fifteen minutes from the moment that I wake  
Fifteen minutes, yeah  
Fifteen minutes  
Oh, no  
From my past, keep on runnin'  
Keep on runnin'  
From my past, keep on runnin'  
Yeah, there's things that I've said I'm not too proud of