

Bugbear

chloe moriondo

Being in this space has made me feel
A bit more small and I'm not quite sure where I'm goin' next
I'll try to use a map but with directions I tend to be bad so
I'll use GPS and pray for the best

I've got so many years to flesh this out and be what I wanna be
But it's confusing to say the least
No perception of time or space or distance or weight and
I think I'm going insane
Due to graduate and remain a beast

And ohhhh woooda I just want you to know...woooda
I feel so brain dead next to you
It's not like you intended to
Hurt me or make me feel that way
And I'm not tryin' to complain
But it just sucks to try and explain
Why I feel like this everyday

1 2 3 4!
Sleepin' through your days and skippin' meals
Must sound so unappealing but I guess it's different when it's
the norm
Sinking deeper into whatever this is without a hint of reflecti
on
Can't tell if this is the calm or if this is the storm
Giving everything I've got equates to about a shower and wakin'
up late

When I'm faced with anything I tend to flee
So when I'm thrown into the adult world
Where they do thing that I never learned how to do
I guess I'll live in a swamp or a tree

And ooooh...ooooh I just hope you all know...ohhh
I feel so brain dead next to you
It's not like you intended to
Hurt me or make me feel this way

And I'm not tryin' to complain
But it just sucks to try and explain
Why I feel like this everyday

My brain is surrounded by school kids who all got their valedic
torian course
While I can't care enough about my 3.8
No matter how hard I try I'm still not trying hard enough to be
great