

Missing Hours

Conditions

"Missing Hours"

I've started now to wonder where I've been
Running dry on confidence again
So I turn to comfort I've found in, a chemical
Everything around me starts to change
I can feel my conscience rearrange
The person everyone needs me to be... ephemeral
And I don't really want to feel like this again
Feeling like it's all my fault
The paradox is warring in my skin
And I can't let it go
All or nothing
All or nothing I've been told
You can't be something
You can't be something you don't know
I've been told that I don't care enough
Honestly I really don't give a f*ck
Yet I do my best to suck it up and move along
I drink a little golden therapy

Sing another broken melody
The person everyone needs me to be... I don't belong
And I don't really want to feel like this again
Feeling like it's all my fault
The paradox is warring in my skin
And I can't let it go
All or nothing
All or nothing I've been told
You can't be something
You can't be something you don't know
Well I can, and I did, now you know
All or nothing
All or nothing I've been told
You can't be something
You can't be something you don't know
All or nothing
All or nothing I've been told
You can't be something
You can't be something you don't know
Well I can, and I did
Well I can, and I did, now you know