

Fear Of Missing Out

Cyhra

Are you the great deceiver
Shaped like an hourglass
Are you the number I should call
As my dreams won't last
Are you my aggravation
When things goes overboard
And as my own opaqueness
Revokes the possible

It's like I'm walking on glass
I'm here to clear your perception
And though it hurts I can't see there is no way out
I see the end of my dream like a puzzle
Preconceptions
The fear of missing out

Is this a false conception
We climb along the vine
We're searching for a purpose
Cause we're all falling down
I feel the Autumn sickness
An itch along the spine
Like an abandoned castle
Without a storyline

It's like I'm walking on glass
I'm here to clear your perception
And though it hurts I can't see there is no way out
I see the end of my dream like a puzzle
Preconceptions
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It's like I'm walking on glass
The fear of missing out
Oh how it hurts, please
Can someone save me
I refuse to stand aside
I'll never miss
The fear of missing out