In Too Deep

Donots

Murder is the case
Last year (I´ve) found so many ways
To kill myself
Feeling out of place
I guess, it´s nothing new these days
We´ve all lost anyway
This year´s gonna be better
Gonna change myself like the weather
Remember
I´m in too deep
I cannot keep
This promise I´ve made
It´s always the same
Sadness is all the rage
But this year I´ll turn that page
And if the smile falls from my face
It´s gonna be replaced with a naughty grin
I won´t give in
It´s always the same
See you next year