

# Okay

Elvis Depressedly

Dream my fears come true as I'm trying  
To feel alright  
I've become a catacomb of secrets  
 Fucked up inside

Live the lie until everyone believes it  
Somehow survive  
Lying in the heart of my weakness  
Until I die

I remember becoming winter  
Haunted by light  
True love turned to sickness in my body  
Stayed up all night