

# Plot Holes

Emma Blackery

I was headed for a crisis  
The likes of which I've never seen  
I put my faith in a box  
And I blew everything

But that's alright for me  
'Cause I do better under pressure  
You're not finding any treasure  
If you're walking on the beach

I don't want to spend my future  
How I spent wasting all my youth  
I can't watch all the warm tones  
Turn to navy blue

If that's alright by you  
'Cause I do better under pressure  
So you bring the stormy weather  
There'll be no sleeping in  
Not this time

I put my face under water  
Tried to revel in summer heat  
I lost myself in a crowd  
But I could hardly breathe

And that don't work for me  
They say a lot, say a lot (oh)  
But we don't know what they're talking about  
They say a lot, say a lot  
Yet they say nothing (nothing)

Out from the depths of my mind  
Are waves of bad thoughts  
I'm terrified of failing  
You're scared of being bored  
So won't you come on over  
Come fill these plot holes  
We can kick it if you want to  
We can kick it if you want to

Out from the depths of my mind  
Are waves of bad thoughts  
I'm terrified of failing  
You're scared of being bored  
So won't you come on over  
Come fill these plot holes  
We can kick it if you want to  
We can kick it if you want to

I'm getting tired of restarting everything  
(They say a lot, say a lot, but we don't know what they're talking about)  
I'm past the point of trying to find out who I am  
(They say a lot, say a lot... nothing)

Out from the depths of my mind  
Are waves of bad thoughts

I'm terrified of failing  
You're scared of being bored  
So won't you come on over  
Come fill these plot holes  
We can kick it if you want to  
We can kick it if you want to

They say a lot, say a lot  
They say a lot, say a lot  
But we don't know what they're talking about  
They say a lot, say a lot  
They say a lot, say a lot  
But we don't know what they're talking about