

5 am

Ethan Bortnick

Da, da, da, da, da, da

Over and over again
I complicate everything I get my hands on
All of this turned to a past song
All I ever ever had gone
Always thought I had a grip
But now I'm thinking that my past wrong
All the choices that I made wrong
Gotta' question if I'm that strong, yeah
Born in a rut
Rest in the gravity tryna' get up
Grievin' my past
Hope they didn't think I belated my trust
Time in a loop
Back to the wall, stuck in the room
Screaming for help
Nobody hears, nobody hears me

Busy through this late night
Grippin' on my hair, stressing' for some changes
Talking through my sane life
Think I'm way to far, I don't think that I will make it

Feels like justice on its shell and
Time stop 'round my mind can
Press play on his passed tape
5 am comes back

I feel like the ones that I love are telling the packing
They know that the man gone
No one really understands me
Make it difficult to stand strong
Fake friends, skin bled, more pain
Tears drop, brain dead, more pain
More pain, my pain, yeah
Oh uh

Busy through this late night
Grippin' on my hair, stressing' for some changes
Talking through my sane life
Think I'm way to far, I don't think that I will make it

It's 5 am
Will it pass
I don't know
Will it go away
It's 5 am
Will it pass
I don't know
Will it go away

More pain, more pain, yeah
More pain, more pain, yeah
More pain, more pain, yeah