

1forall & all4nothing

fats'e

I think too much
Planning things out that I'll never do
Just staring at the ceiling
Self-discipline can be my enemy

I'm restless again
Study the pain
One for all and all for nothing
Leave me for dead

I think that it's all in my head
I'm sulking again
I don't wanna fall in the abyss
Where nothing exists
I'll keep my head up

I sleep too much
Sometimes I lay in bed all goddamn day
Just staring at the ceiling
Self-discipline can be my enemy