

I don't wanna sit around
And do nothing at all another day
I'm trying to find some inspiration in the corners of my brain
I dig around but it's so empty lately I'm going insane
I feel confident that I can rot away

Ashes on the table
This emptiness is fatal
Here lies all my goals, fuck it
I don't care, just write 'em on my gravestone
Can someone get me out this headspace
Yeah I've been in a bad place, it's okay

I'll get better someday
I'll get better someday
I'll get better someday
I'll get better someday
I'll get better someday

Now I kinda wanna call you just to talk
I don't wanna get stuck here in the dark
Cause I started keeping track of all the time I lost when I was
staring out the window
And I've been watching while the world just pass me by
Do I get another chance in another life?
Just wanna become who I wanna be, but I keep wasting time
I wonder why...

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