

routine

fats'e

Arson
Nostalgia
Youngburial

Temporary serotonin, little bits of energy
Ceremony, staying faded, stumbling through my routine

I've been snorting glitter
I've been high for the last year
I'm at the shoreline, I hope that I die here
Stuck in my old ways, stuck in this routine
Laying on the floor, looking up at the ceiling
Can anyone hear me? It feels like I'm sinking
But nobody listens anyway
I can be your clown, bring you up when you're down
But does anybody think about me?

Temporary serotonin, little bits of energy
Ceremony, staying faded, stumbling through my routine

Arson green nostalgia