

## Low Spirits

## Handguns

Winter's over but I feel colder

I caught a glimpse of my reflection today  
Couldn't help but notice how much I've changed  
And then I thought back to those calm carefree days  
When there was nothing in my way

But hey, I know you hate me for going crazy  
I haven't been myself, pessimism doesn't help  
And hey, yeah it's pathetic, I'm apathetic  
I do this to myself, it's my own living hell

Expect the worst when I'm around  
Your head's in the clouds but I'll bring you down  
I'm jaded, frustrated, and burnt out  
So expect the worst cause I'll be sure to let you down

Sitting on this lookout all alone  
Thinking I may never come back home  
Running from my problems, the only way to solve them  
But I still don't know where I'm running too

But hey, please don't hate me for going crazy  
I know my point of view is a little more than skewed

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Winter's over but I feel colder  
The chip on my shoulder's taking over  
Blocking out the lights  
Standing on the edge of the tallest building  
Surely it's a trap but clear we're falling  
I'll find the answers down below  
And figure out why I became an asshole

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I'll let you down