

Smoke and Mirrors

Handguns

they say someday "things will change,
And it will be perfectly okay."
But the only thing that has changed
Is that I can see through the haze.

Watch my friends
Fade to gray
These stale routines
Drain their lives away
Drain their lives away
Drain their lives away

And it's killing me to believe
That you're truly happy
With the choices you've made
The substances may dull the pain
But they will never wash them away

Overworkd
Underpaid
These stale routines
Drain their lives away
Drain their lives away
Drain their lives away

The seconds pass like hours
And these hours pass like days
What do you know about being afraid?
I woke up this morning at the end of my rope
Covered in vomit from head to toe
I can't keep living this way
Something has to change

So tell me please, Were you searching for contentment?
You came home empty handed with a feeling of resentment
Smoke and mirrors, it's just an illusion
The real world's a joke and that's my conclusion.