

## Nosedive

Hatchie

What you want and what you've got aren't always what you need  
Spend your time trying to walk a line, seeking serendipity  
Keep serving your head on a platter expecting loyalty  
When all you need is a glimpse into a parallel reality

Aah-aah  
Ah-ah  
Aah-aah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah  
Aah-aah  
Ah-ah  
Aah-aah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah

Wasted youth is a tragedy when you're in the driver's seat  
Pray for someone to take control while you ignore your basic needs  
Stop spinning the wheel with a plan, forget fortuity  
Nothing quite like a drop of blood to reveal who's circling

Aah-aah  
Ah-ah  
Aah-aah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah  
Aah-aah  
Ah-ah  
Aah-aah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah

Forget about the casualties  
I'm not a fan of subtlety  
I only wanna help you see, ah-ah  
How different it can be

Aah-aah  
Ah-ah  
Aah-aah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah  
Aah-aah  
Ah-ah (I'm so ready to f\*ck fortuity)  
Aah-aah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah (I'm so sick of the bruises on my knees)  
Aah-aah  
Ah-ah (I'm so ready to f\*ck fortuity)  
Aah-aah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah (I'm so sick of the bruises on my knees)