

## Second (Extended)

Hope D

Woo!

It's Sunday again  
And it's already been a week  
I still stumble when I walk  
And I still stutter when I speak  
Don't think I'll ever wake up  
Feeling close to alive  
Now I need to get to work  
And I'm still way too drunk to drive

Now tell me, am I misunderstood?  
I can't explain it but it just feels so good  
To have my head cut off a second  
A second from reality  
Now tell me when I believe those lies  
Only hear them 'cause it just feels so nice  
To have my head cut off a second  
A second from reality

Now tell me, am I misunderstood?  
I can't explain it but it just feels so good  
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A second from reality  
Now tell me when I believe those lies  
Only hear them 'cause it just feels so nice  
To have my head cut off a second  
A second from reality

It's Sunday again  
Seven names are in my head  
But their faces are all blurred  
But there is one in my bed  
And I guess this is what heartbreak  
Well, often tends to do  
And that's why I'm avoiding love  
And that's why I'm avoiding you

Now tell me, am I misunderstood?  
I can't explain it but it just feels so good  
To have my head cut off a second  
A second from reality  
Now tell me when I believe those lies  
Only hear them 'cause it just feels so nice  
To have my head cut off a second  
A second from reality

Now tell me, am I misunderstood?  
I can't explain it but it just feels so good  
To have my head cut off a second  
A second from reality  
Now tell me when I believe those lies  
Only hear them 'cause it just feels so nice  
To have my head cut off a second  
A second from reality

I call everyone legend instead of their name

'Cause I just keep forgetting, there's no cells left in my brain  
I'm a liar, a sinner, consistent winner who cheats  
And I'm an angel, I'm a demon, and all those things in between  
I'm an overpowered coward who hasn't showered in weeks  
And if I did a thousand times, well, I still wouldn't be clean  
And I'd like to think that this, of all things, was just a phase  
Thought it would last a couple hours, but it's lasted for days  
Days of cracking bottles and days of lighting blunts  
Hate to say this, want to shake this, 'cause it's lasted for months  
Months of wasting money and months of causing tears  
I can't imagine what will happen if it lasts a whole year  
Years of wasting souls and years of forgetting names  
Wanna stop this, I feel nauseous, now I'm fucking insane  
I'm sick of feeling numb, I'm dumb and now I'm begging  
All I wanted was to do it, just forget for a second  
Now am I? Am I?  
Now tell me, am I? Am I?

Now tell me, am I misunderstood?  
I can't explain it 'cause it just feels so good  
To have my head cut off a second  
A second from reality  
Now tell me when I believe those lies  
Only hear them 'cause it just feels so nice  
To have my head cut off a second  
A second from reality, yeah

A second, a second, second  
A second, a second, second  
A second, a second, second  
A second, a second, a second, a second, second