

One of these days I'm gonna shut my eyes forever  
So tired of seeing what's wrong with life  
And as much as I wish that I got along better  
With these people

I've heard it written that every flower withers  
So I carve up my palm just to bleed these inscriptions  
Sometimes it's a given, sometimes it's not  
And we struggle with the pieces to the puzzle of the plot  
And all I see on my CD shelves  
Are the pieces of me that probably need help  
Like I don't eat good, so I've always got the hunger pains  
Rocking baggy clothes to hide the fact that I'm underweight  
I bust a phrase to escape cause I'm feeling stuck for days  
Nothing changes but the motherfucking date  
It's such a shame, see the structure crumble and fade  
Until you're left with nothing but some dust on the clay  
Life gets ugly, writing rhymes to Jeff Buckley  
A cold and broken "Hallelujah" for this crash test dummy  
I've been accepting the past, I've been the first to cry  
Now I'm hoping I'll be the last to laugh  
In this paradoxical existence  
Where the oxygen we breathe to live corrodes our bodies and kills us  
If I could hold my breath for eternity  
Then I'd live forever but never deliver these words I speak  
I can't do this anymore mum  
Sick of the baggage under my eyes, the vanity of my forearms  
I hate my body, it's just a shell for my soul  
And my songs will live on long after my bell has been tolled  
And would you even cry?  
Could you move on with your life or would you need to know the reason why?  
I'm feeling grand and poetic  
Might the Kurt Cobain route and blow my fucking brains out, there, I said it  
Sometimes I need to talk to someone, I'm just not sure who  
That feeling of the morning after, the lockjaw blues  
And I can't write about the breakup, been numb for too long  
Every day is like a breakdown, I can't seem to move on  
So what I crack a few smiles? It's all futile  
The Grey Space, hip-hop, Beyondblue star  
Waiting for the beat to stop in this game of musical chairs  
I'm just a kid trying to make something beautiful, there

One of these days I'm gonna shut my eyes forever  
So tired of seeing what's wrong with life  
And as much as I wish that I got along better  
With these people, don't you think that there's a reason why?  
One of these days I'm gonna shut my eyes forever  
So tired of seeing what's wrong with life  
And as much as I wish that I got along better  
With these people, don't you think that there's a reason why?