I Knew Better, But Did Nothing

Hotel Books

I'm not proud of the things I've done But I'm proud of the person that I can become 'Cause somewhere between day one and now I tried to chase a popular sound I tried to chase a comfort for those around But when the show ends We're sleeping on hardwood beds Praying to God we find out If we got the support slot or not That can make or break our sound in the end Hoping we can move into another market Rather than the one that made us Rather than the one that changed us So, we wanna take a detour and Change behavior and make more Find out faces on The Fader and Pitchfork And digress even more

What did you expect from me? Start to be this honest with my heart on my sleeve When do I go? What can I be? Nothing equals nothing, this did nothing for me

We just hoped our rebellion
Would look like rebellion rather than what it is
That target for millennials to put their faith in
But I'm proud to say we made some people
Looking into themselves rather than the evil
And I'll always thank the ones who trusted to me
Enough to join me on this journey
Even the ones who didn't stick around
I'm still grateful for the ones who helped shape the sound
Now I just need to thank God for this forgiveness

What did you expect from me? Start to be this honest with my heart on my sleeve When do I go? What can I be? Nothing equals nothing, this did nothing for me

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Now I can thank God for the idea of forgiveness
And I can thank God that I'm still in this
'Cause I love the idea of a future
'Cause though it never comes, it's somehow always happening
And every moment that I'm not asleep is a moment where I think
Maybe I should've just finish it up and gotten that degree
'Cause mom I made it
I just wish I would have learned something
'Cause now this emptiness haunts me