

My Best Friend (Is a Nihilist)

Iron Chic

It's hard to be a human being
How can we when we're not quite sure what being human means?
Should I let it die, or push those thoughts aside?
They never mattered anyway

It's like drivin' a runaway hearse
I can't stop, I just make things worse
Come on, and take the wheel from me
Put me outta my misery
You were crying when I sang the words
I won't see you in hell if I get there first
I'm tearing at the seams
If anyone can dream, then I can

Are we alive when the fear subsides?
Does it even matter anyway?

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It's been a long ride
Feels like such a long time
May as well just shut my eyes
I've been asleep for half my life
But I'm awake now
I make mistakes, and I make 'em loud
I make 'em big so they shake the ground
Now I'm makin' up for it

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