

Selfstarter A.E.

Jhariah

Glad to tell you that your mission statement put a high price on your head
I gotta tell you when you pitched the pitch, it made me glad that I wasn't dead
So, guns-a-blazing, inching quickly forward to a place that I haven't been
I knee a dent into the washing machine and put my broken AirPods in

When the only way to go
Is the one that you don't know
It puts the automatic earth into the foreground

Half a year to try a service that let's me cut right to the front of the line
And they get long 'cause of the government workers guarding all of the nice citizen's lives
I watched a film where it was no big deal from around 1965
There were no seatbelts, you could smoke on board, and the crew was all drunk by the peak of the climb

Outer space still up above
All the ants straight down below
And still the automatic earth is in the foreground
I can't help but slip into the background now

I never thought that it would be like this
I never thought that it would bend, I swear I didn't
But it did
I never thought that it would end like this
I never thought that it would end I swear I didn't
But it did, but it did, but it did, but it did

Now I'm picking out the pieces of my life I swear got harder (got harder)
And I'm swearing by the book in early March I'd gone self-starter (self-starter)
We're afraid the breaks are these
Mistook the forest for the trees
You built no gutter on your eaves and now the mold has grown appendages
And just asked if it can leave. So

No regrets
It's all too perfect
No regrets
We're only perfect
No regrets

You're doing perfect
No regrets

And the seasons linger longer
As the year goes marching on
And still the automatic earth is in the foreground