

2 Weak

K.Flavy

Plates stacked high, stress keeps piling
We don't even talk, I hate the silence
And I've been feeling like an island
Blinded, trapped in the middle of my mind
I'm in a state of disarray
Aimed for a bang, but I went astray
Got amends to make wish I could end today
Regret in my heart plus the rent to pay
I can't sleep
Lungs collapse so I can't breathe
Face the past, no not for me
Forget about a friend my company's my misery
And we're happily living in a box
About to collapse like jenga blocks
Holes widen in my socks as I watch the clock
And just pray to the sky for the time to stop

Trying to find a way to make up for my indiscretions
Watched you fall apart so you would think I learned my lesson
Imagine that you magically appear
But I've been looking you're not here
I'm too weak to be strong for you
I'm too weak, baby

Late last night cried in bed
Need to turn off my head
It's been on overdrive
Feel like shit, no surprise
Suppose that I should open up
But I hide from the truth like most of us
Keep the deceased too close to us
Rules of the game just so unjust
Wish that my dad could be seeing this
Wish he wasn't cursed with the beast
Wish he didn't treat every bottle like a secret
Wish in an another world he'd say I quit and he'd mean it
And I need to be locking my thoughts up
Wanna be wonderbread, but I feel like matzah
The cost of living right on the brink
Got time to waste but no time to think

Trying to find a way to make up for my indiscretions
Watched you fall apart so you would think I learned my lesson
Imagine that you magically appear
But I've been looking, you're not here
I'm too weak to be strong for you
I'm too weak, baby

Inevitable it'd be this way
Stuck in a role and it's on replay
Following the lines in my palms
Thinking to myself where did I go wrong?
Where did we go right where did you go I'm just trying
To get some kind of grip on this grand design
And the answer I get the sense that it's senseless
Said I wish you left but I never really meant it
And now I'm upended

Energy all spent
Feeding my hunger to be torn asunder
And still I keep wondering why
Night after night I wake in a cold sweat
I'm 24, not even old yet
Afraid to move forward but taped up the rear view
Scared of what it means to be near you

I, I wanna be, be somebody
Someone golden
I, I wanna see, see underneath
Every ocean