

Dead Inside

Knox

Sex is overrated
Drinking isn't fun
I can't walk after dark in case somebody has a gun
And no one fucking cares
Cuz ignorance is bliss
My stomach always hurts because our food is full of shit
Growing up's a scam
And life is probably rigged
I don't know who I am
And don't know if I ever did
And I came to terms with it
I tried to learn from it
But I didn't plan for a lightning bolt like you

Oh no what's that somersault
I'm feeling in my stomach and it's all your fault
I'm buzzing like a satellite
Maybe I'm not dead inside
What's gotten into me
I think about you right before I go to sleep
Oh now I'm thinking maybe I
Maybe I'm not dead inside
Maybe I'm not dead inside

My existential dread
Feels like an afterthought
To be honest I'm still waiting for the other shoe to drop
But colors are so bright
As I'm fading into you
Jesus Christ I think I'm falling like a fool

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Some nights I wonder why
I used to be a cynic cause you changed my mind
Oh now I'm thinking maybe I
Maybe I'm not dead inside