

I wake up every morning with this overwhelming sinking feeling
Slipping through the doorframe, while bouncing thoughts against
the ceiling

This shit is only boring if you sit around and wait for nothing
I can't tell you the future but I know that it's coming..

We'll never get a second chance
By staring down these falling grains of sand
So what's the point in holding back
When it's just another crack in the hourglass?
Cause I can finally see clearly
As if my vision's 20/20
That everything is temporary
So shred the proof and burn the money

If it's easier, then close your eyes
But know that you could never see the light
You gotta get up and get outside
If you wanna feel the sunshine

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