

# Dreaming In A Wasteland

Koyo

Self love, and self harm  
A duality so damning yea we knew it from the start  
Cause' I was born here, so I must die here  
Or maybe I should leave so I don't waste away my life

A state of fleeting a state of leaving  
Carolina beach homes so alluring and deceiving  
It's suicidal because this is vital  
So please just let me stay and get my shit straight for awhile

New loves, new jobs, new world  
But we can't get ahead  
We're taking life by the throat til it chokes  
Living at our parents' places

Same bed, same friends same car  
It keeps my head on straight

I can't be the one that has shut the light off

Enter a comfortable culture where you're encouraged to dream  
As long as life's in order by the time that you're 18  
Downplay, all the pressures that be  
And bury every horrible thought you conceive

What  
I'd Give  
To never  
Feel  
All these expectations that seem to interfere  
Crushing  
My chest  
And now I can't catch my breath  
To protest

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What about this makes you think you know  
That all your needed answers will soon start to show  
If you reset your life, you just pick up and leave  
That's a fictional prospect to me, don't you see?

I'm at the throat of existence with the world in my hands  
I'm living thousands of lives dreaming in a wasteland  
My door opens I see your rope end  
Forever frozen in time watching sands fall