

Always Hazy

Macseal

You were born in a crowded room
With nothing left to lose except yourself
Your brother said, "Take a seat right next to me
And hold your head as high as you can"

You grew up not quite exactly how you wanted
But in the end you know it's okay
Face the facts, you're facing up against a blank screen
And you're caffeinated poorly

So stop for a second and wonder why you tried in the first place
Why you tried at all
It's clear to me
Always been hazy for you

"What a shame," your brother said
His fingers crossed behind his back
They're getting white from making fists into the night
My feet are getting soft in the grass
Grab onto anything
Shake the barrel clean

So stop for a second and wonder why you
Tried in the first place
Why you tried at all
It's clear to me
Always been hazy
It's clear to me
Always been hazy