

I've been fighting with myself for seventeen years
Some nights I wish that I could just disappear
When I talk, not sincere, I don't fit in with my peers
If you're tryna talk to Edgar, hope you know that he's not there

Call, call, call, but I'm never picking up
Sick and tired, tired, tired, at this point, I've had enough
Say you care, care, care, but you're lying, called your bluff
All this shit keeps on happening, but I guess it's my luck
Damn, I think I'm running out of fucks to give
I'm at a point in my life where I don't give a shit
Say you're sorry, but it'll never change the shit that you did
So don't waste all my time with your lies and your fibs

Brain wastes away, and I'll watch it decay
Sitting down with my thoughts, I watched 'em all rot away
I saw all my friends leave, I watched 'em fading away
But there's nothing I could do, there's nothing that I could say
Oh, you're sorry? I don't care
Said I need you, never there
With my feelings in this chair
Hope you know that life ain't fair
Think we cool? No, we not
Hope you burn, hope you rot
I ain't give a second thought when I shoot the second shot

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