

Can't stop, gotta get up and run  
Don't walk, never, ever show emotions  
Nonstop talk  
Slow down and you'll never get back on track  
Attacked from all directions

Beat street, feel the rhythm beneath your feet  
Apathetic, copacetic joie de vivre  
Type 2 as the enneagram displays  
And I'm always exhausted

Don't ask me why  
It's a complicated tale  
My hands are tied  
Too tight to lift this veil  
Of darkest night  
And all the promises I made  
When I would always let you down  
And I will always let you down

I can't see when the moon is a mystery  
Mawkish tonics of a tragic century  
Tongue-tied is the motto  
The crest I wear to carry out connection

Dreadnought, shoving everything in one spot  
Qualifying all the money that I shot  
On high hopes for a mentally chill parade  
But I'm still fucking anxious

Don't ask me why  
It's a complicated tale  
My hands are tied  
Too tight to lift this veil  
Of darkest night  
And all the promises I made  
When I would always let you down  
I will always let you down

When I was small, I made a lot of mistakes  
Then I grew up and learned it wasn't quite that way  
If I had known back then it wasn't my fault  
It might have affected the way that I acted  
With confidence instead of hiding behind it all

Don't ask me why  
It's complicated  
My hands are tied  
Don't ask me why  
It's just the circumstance I'm in  
Don't ask me why  
Might be the color of my skin  
Don't ask me why  
I make the promises I make  
When I just always let you down  
And I will always let you down  
I will always let you down