

## BETTER DAYS

NOAHFINNCE

Stressed myself awake  
It's too bad I'm dead in the moment  
Static in my brain  
I'm lacking the patience to focus  
All of my effort goes into  
Putting in effort and I think  
It's too much pressure  
It's too much pressure

Waiting for better days, better days  
Cause I don't feel like myself  
Wishing the chemicals in my brain  
Would take me anywhere else  
Can't find the right thing to say  
Without me asking for help  
Waiting for better days, better days

Wasting my time  
Think I'll wake up and be fine  
Digging through all this dirt  
Looking for something alive  
I can't be responsible  
Maybe I'll stay in my hole  
It's too much pressure  
It's too much pressure

Waiting for better days, better days  
Cause I don't feel like myself  
Wishing the chemicals in my brain  
Would take me anywhere else  
Can't find the right thing to say  
Without me asking for help  
Waiting for better days, better days

I'm still wide awake  
It's 7pm in the morning  
I can't fucking tape  
This mess back together it's broken

Too little too late  
It's 7pm in the morning  
Can't fucking tape this mess back

Waiting for better days, better days  
Cause I don't feel like myself  
Wishing the chemicals in my brain  
Would take me anywhere else  
Can't find the right thing to say  
Without me asking for help  
Waiting for better days, better days  
Better days, better days