

Drifting

Not Enough Space

I've seen this before, it feels like déjà-vu
I'm trapped in another body, I'm not who you once knew
Is this really an upgrade? I'm killing every version of myself
Is this really an upgrade? I'm killing every version of myself

And I used to feel solace in my skin
And I'm slowly drifting away
What's the point when permanence feels so temporary
What's the use when breathing feels so suffocating

I've seen this before, it feels like déjà-vu
I'm trapped in another body, I'm not who you once knew
I change the scenery, never the situation
I travel the galaxies, but I'm still here
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And I'm slowly drifting away
What's the point when permanence feels so temporary
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I swore I've sought God
To make this world feel less empty
I swore I've sewn my soul to forget
The damage that's been done
Oh, damage that's been done, oh

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