

# C'est La Vie

Novelists

I'm sick of spending all these days  
Looking for some nepenthe  
Like atelophobic and solivagant  
How could I believe in magic  
When we all feel so alone  
And only try to survive for redamancy?

I'm pacing downtown everynight  
And everyone's giving advice  
But no one really seems to give a shit  
So who's gonna...  
Who's gonna be my catharsis  
And get me outside of my head  
When I'm one breath away from drowning?

Guess I been wasting time as it's wasting me  
Nicotine in the veins  
A thousand wishes hanging on my lip tips  
How could I believe in magic  
When we are all so alone  
And only try to survive all the things we feel?

Surfing on liberosis  
Don't wanna know if I still bleed  
Just wanna feel like dust in the winds  
Let me drown in velleities  
Don't wanna know if I still breathe  
Just wanna feel the light on my face

No one will ever try to break the silence  
When it's burning out my conscience  
When it's running every inch of my mind

Here, even just to feel is complex  
But I wanna try and dare  
Take a moment to admire the world