

# FORTUNE\_TELLER

nothing,nowhere.

So you wanted a change  
From the seething and the sorrow  
You been wasting away  
The night turns to tomorrow

So you wade through it all  
The distance the denial  
So you wait for the fall  
Never living; survival  
(It's denial)

It's too late  
I just wanted to say  
That I need you  
(But it feels the same)

(Don't say it's too late)  
Every day  
I taste the pain  
(I've tasted pain)  
And it feels  
(Time won't heal itself)

See thru like cellophane  
And I've made steps but its still the same  
But I came back  
And I still remain  
With that lidocaine on my chest pain  
I've felt still  
Lessen the blow with a new pill  
Lately I'm struggling uphill  
Feel like I'm losing the race  
It's too much

Riding round in that black truck  
And I'm strapped up like I'm GI Joe  
And I be alone  
Introverted leave me alone  
The trees they be telling me stories  
The void is my home territory  
Been tryna control all the worry  
Regret waking up every morning  
And it's torment

It's too late  
I just wanted to say  
That I need you  
(But it feels the same)

(Don't say it's too late)  
Every day  
I taste the pain  
(I've tasted pain)  
And it feels  
(Time won't heal itself)

There's something in the way she moves

It makes me want to beg  
A hypnotizing gaze  
A simple warm embrace

A kiss from vacant lovers  
Adapted to the taste  
I'm safe within your company  
Then safer in my sleep