

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