

# Fading Away

Ollie

Relationships today, what can I say?  
They are like a joke or just something all the players can play  
Like let's get drunk and find somebody  
Maybe then we'll get laid  
And we don't care about relationships or people we break  
I had some high school friends that turned into snakes  
They just wait for you to turn so they can take take take  
Turn back around and they're reaching out their hand for a shake  
It is kinda crazy looking back at all the people who fake  
And listen, you won't find no love at the bar  
Just a bunch of broken people out to cover their scars  
Who drink and drink and drink just to forget who they are  
Find some temporary love that only tears them apart  
See, today, everything's about sex  
It's the reason you at the bar always spending your cheques  
Hoping there's someone there so you can take your mind off your ex  
And go claim to someone new that you are not like the rest  
But really you just wanna cover a scar  
And tomorrow you'll wake up and just forget who they are  
And now the person you used is in the place that where you were  
So they go drink and drink and drink and find themselves at a bar  
It's such a cruel cycle, leaving us all on the brink  
But we're too caught up in ourselves that's why we never can think  
Made a puzzle out of life that I can never solve  
I guess that's why I'm at the bar with another drink

I'm so sick of faking things  
Masking life with all these drinks  
And I can't find no other way  
So I'll sit here and fade away  
Yeah, I'll sit here and fade away  
Drinking all this pain away  
And I'll sit here and fade away  
'Cause I can't find no other way

And I don't get this Instagram shit  
Like is your self-worth based upon the likes that you get?  
I guess that's why you post the pictures when you're looking your best  
So maybe dudes can fantasize over your ass or your chest  
It's like we needing approval, someone's constant attention  
And honestly, all these things are causing us tension  
We think we moving forward but haven't made no progression  
And after all this time you would think we learning our lesson  
And I fucking hate it, stupid phone world  
People walking around inside of their own world  
Never focused on the things that actually matter in life  
They're too busy checking pages about their old girl  
It's kinda funny, right? 'Cause I'm guilty too  
I'm just simply one of y'all tryna make it through  
But on my way I'm tryna help a few of you  
Cause damn it helps seeing things from someone else's view  
We're slowly losing connection  
While tryna find some reception  
It's sad that photoshopped girls are representing perfection  
We're not lost, I just think we needing direction  
To focus on what matters not our likes and our mentions  
And I'm not perfect, but I swear I make this music for you

I ain't rapping 'bout my money  
I just give you the truth  
Cause life's hard and everybody's dealing with issues  
I just hope my music helps you all escape for a few

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Damn it's such a tragedy ain't it?  
We're stuck inside this cycle that we fucking created  
Then we take to Twitter and tweet how much that we hate it  
And then go out the next week and keep the cycle remaining  
See I'm the sound of the truth  
Tearing up all of these booths  
I'm tryna heal a bunch of people feeling empty and used  
I understand your position  
So turn this up and just listen  
And maybe we can make world where hurt and pain is all fiction  
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