

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 of 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 they 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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