

# Wasted

Ollie

Just feel like I'm always running...

Yeah, it's like

I've been running from the devil on these late nights  
Trying everything to settle, get my pace right  
I lay stressing in bed 'til I go to sleep  
That's for anyone who wonders what my day like  
Feel the tears in my eyes but I hold back  
Like the more that I struggle, I just fall flat  
It's the worst type of sad, that you can't explain  
Got me stuck inside my mind and it's all black  
As if I'm giving up my life, tryna live a dream  
Now I'm constantly running, here let me set the scene  
Often broke and alone, so I coped on my own  
'Til eventually I was lost somewhere in between  
Somewhere far between the past and the place I'm going  
Got some scars on my heart that I'm never showing  
Rather keep to myself than to plead for your help  
It's why I'm craving nicotine when the liquor flowing  
See the smile on they face, say it take time  
But the timing is killing me, rather fake mine  
The obsessions of depressed and awake minds  
Is it fate trying to tell me something I can't see?  
A lot of this is really starting to seem like the same lines  
A feeling that been killing me slowly  
If I'm real, ain't nobody truly know me  
A cold world when the days all lonely  
It's got me spilling out my guts and my secrets  
When I'm staring at the moon, it's a reflex  
Wishing I could bring back who I once was  
But maybe then this whole song would just mean less  
I'm still praying when I'm gone they'll remember me  
And the days I was broke they won't ever see  
Temptation in my veins tryna hold on  
Make the song start to sound like a memory, like a memory  
Yeah

Yeah, I'm still I'm still, I'm still tryna run from myself  
Yeah, I'm still I'm still, I'm still tryna run from myself  
I just never ran away [?]  
I'm still I'm still, I'm still tryna run from myself  
Yeah, I'm still I'm still, I'm still tryna...