

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...