

## Wake Up

Rare Americans

I ask myself, will I ever change?  
A broken record can't turn the page  
Take a long hard look in the bathroom mirror  
Head in my hands, how'd I end up here?  
But the days go on, people in their lanes  
Can't rid the doubts or ditch the shame  
Little laughs and coping lies, I tell myself it's a disguise

When I wake up, when I wake up  
It's written on my face  
When I wake up, when I wake up  
Say today's the day that I'm gonna change  
I'm gonna fucking change, find a way  
Fight the urge, leave yesterday  
I'm gonna fucking change

A weakened state, those stupid nights  
The worst decisions of my life  
And I wish I could take it all back  
But we know life doesn't work like that  
So my guard is up, can I let it down?  
I don't know love, lost never found  
Start to wonder what's wrong with me  
'Cause everyone else has found their feet  
I was living hard and running out of time  
Bet the fort, took a risk, confide  
I don't know, I don't know anymore, no  
I don't know, I don't know anymore

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When I wake up, when I wake up  
Say today's the day that I'm gonna change

She said you're fucked up  
She said you're so fucked up  
She said you're fucked up  
She said you're so fucked up  
Said I'm gonna change, find a way  
Fight the urge, leave yesterday  
Said I'm gonna change, find a way  
Fight the urge, fuck yesterday