

Everything I touch I fucking hate
Music doesn't really feel the same no more
Wishing I could finally dissipate
But nothing doesn't ever stay the same
Now does it?

Running in place now
Wearing myself out
I'm scared of things changing
Future and mind found
I'm molding my life now
I'm done with all the pacing

Ya, who have I become?
I'm trying to get my life back now
Trying to get my mind right now
I'm picking at my scars
Trying to get words out my mouth
But I barely make a sound
I'm copacetic, hate my own reflection
But I'm copacetic, avoiding every question
Ya, I'm copacetic, I've learned every lesson
'Cause I'm trying to get my life back now
Trying to get my mind right now

Water in my eyes begins to dry
But I've been feeling this way for years in hindsight
Started with the littlest of lies
But nothing ever really feels right
Now does it?

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More often than not
I find myself in the middle
Stuck and frozen
I do this a lot
Find me in a ritual
Don't know what I'm doing

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