

Warning Sign

ROAM

Cut down on sitting down,
I'm tired of having nothing in my head.
I tried to reason with myself and came off better for it.
I'm overwhelmed by a sense of apathy,
And underwhelmed by any urgency.
Why do we do this?

I'm so sick of finding out,
The things I fixed are broken now.
I'm still sick of seeing how
Easy it is to be uninspired.

Don't need another warning sign,
To tell me that we're losing time,
I've grown into this skin of mine,
Like every other person I know.
And I hope for better days,
Late night, hard floorboard pain,
I hope we see through the other side,
I hope for better than this.

And I don't feel like I'm slowing down,
I'm just sick and tired of burning out.
And everyone my age is far ahead,
I'm disengaged.

I'm not tired of sleeping on the floor,
I'm not blind to think there's something more,
I'm not fine but at least I don't ignore,
The way we've all still grown.

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To tell me that we're losing time,
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Like every other person I know.
And I hope for better days,
Late night, hard floorboard pain,
I hope we see through the other side,
I hope for better than this.

I'm not tired of sleeping on the floor,
I just wanna know when it ends.

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