

## Two Worlds

### Rotting Out

I walk with dark circles underneath my eyes  
My fingers crossed and a thorn stuck in my side  
Forever believe in what you want to hear  
Not knowing the truth may just seem easier  
The tipping point where the rocks hit the road  
It was over when I signed my name or so I was told  
My youth has become just blurry memories  
My alarm clock is set on repeat  
Everyday seems longer (stay out of my way)  
These best years are slowing me down  
I lie to myself (to myself)  
These friends are my only saving grace  
When death stares me straight in the face  
Fix my tears and don't look back  
The present it's more than I can take  
They wanted to be free, seems like a waste of time  
Because I'm always left behind