

About To Collide

Ruben

We all know, I won't be the first to go home
It's the same pattern every week
Start to think, what am I doing to myself
What else can I do to forget?

'Cause I've tried!
I keep pushing the boundaries
I'm pushing the boundaries aside
Yeah I've tried
But it's easier for me to drown all my sorrows alive
Alive

I'm fed up, with this talk, no really I'm done
'Cause I don't have your answers for
What's my plan? What's my thing? What do I wanna do?
I am scared that I'll lose it again

'Cause I've tried
I keep saying what they wanna hear, holding on for dear life
Yeah I've tried
But this bottle is helping me answer those questions tonight
Tonight

What am I doing to myself?
Desperate, I met up with
A so called, therapist
And she told me, not a bottle can save you from this
You're about to collide
Collide

You're about to collide

You're about to collide