

## Eggshell

Runnner

I'm sleeping later every day  
I let my time all go to waste  
I'm cracking eggshells in the pan too much  
I don't know if I'm washing my hands enough

I'm keeping it close to the surface  
But that's not really making it hurt less  
Nothing to do but keep texting my therapist  
So many half-assed attempts to get over this

Still dreaming in abbreviated emails  
Regarding airfare quotes, unrendered thumbnails  
It's 9pm and slipping out "I'm still at home"  
Blistered my palm, losing to metal Mario

I'm having it out with the countertop  
'Cause it doesn't believe I can turn it off  
Wasting a year in the garage like a gravel pit  
But I'm young I should just fucking enjoy this shit  
I hate the part of the song where the chorus hits  
'Cause I don't like sticking flags on my nervousness  
Stuck in the kitchen for hours it's my default  
Still can't determine between white sugar and salt