

I spit the rest all down the sink drain
While my morning colors fade out
Into caffeinated ether
A bad attempt to quiet down

And this week doesn't feel that different
I stay up late for nothing good
I kick myself for never sleeping
I'm weighted down by all I should

But I don't know
What I'm doing anymore
I wanna be productive
But I can't get up off the floor

And if you ask me
How I'm feeling I'll just lie
I see my best friends every weekend
I'm fucking reading all the time

And I can't focus like I used to
Your hurried lights all pitched in red
I watched the train go by your window
I'm having trouble staying present

But I don't want
To talk about it now
'Cause we can't keep this up forever
So let's just let it all fall out

I'm radiating
Angling from frame
Drifting so aimlessly
Sliding away

I'm radiating
Angling away
Moving on endlessly
Falling from frame