

# Somewhere Else

Rxseboy

Got me thinkin'  
I don't like that I was tryna get some sleep  
And tryna stop my breathing  
I been fighting all my demons but my soul it weakens  
Yeah, my eyes slowly blinkin'  
Pop a Xan, get to drinkin'  
I ain't even got no feelings in my legs  
What you said is stuck up in my head  
As I lay in bed after you left my shit on "Read"  
We're back to counting all this bread, I guess  
I'm used to feeling dead  
I don't even like to express (like to express)

All of my feelings inside  
I guess I'll throw them aside  
I see a knife in my side  
I'm barely alive, sleep in a quarter to 5  
Nightmare I wake up at 5  
A sign of the times  
Time for my spirit to fly  
Wonderful moment like tribe  
But I won't feel that way again  
So fuck it, I might as well die

Nobody cares, nobody calls  
Wanna compare, I give 'em my all  
I'm watching them stare, like "What do you want?"  
Stuck in my head, my future is gone  
My past is always on my mind  
But I can never run away  
I tell myself that I'll be fine  
Don't wanna see another day