

Picture heads are rolling
The weather's been controlling
My mind again
Floating in and out of space and time again

The birds are outside singing
Platinum tears are stinging
At my eyes like gin
Seeping out my pores and running down my face like porcelain

Black out and a flat ounce is traveling straight to my dome
Not a crack house but it's black out afraid I won't make it alone
That's all I know too warm and it's dark in my home
But I'm bathing in it
When starting over feels like finished

Mirrored eyes are swollen
Hanging upside down for 7 months the past is closing in
On future track marks
Midnight light, it's way past dark
My sun has set on an outside bet
I'm always lost with options open
I'm only choking

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When starting over feels like
When starting over feels like finished