

Moving On

Social Repose

I sleep because I'm bored
Being awake is such a chore
I sleep to get away from all the things I can't ignore

Cause when I'm awake all I hear is the whisper in my ear
What's she been up to, you need to listen, what will you do or say

And honestly I don't want to talk about it
It's been 3 months, I don't want to hear about it
She found a new man, she's excited about it
But go fuck yourself for telling me about it out of spite

I have this feeling deep down inside of me
She wanted that love so unconditionally
But that need for love is probably
What makes her move on so hastily

But anyway, thanks for asking if I'm okay
I'll tell you I'm fine but what does that really say?
There are more important things in life coming my way
But for now I'm going to sleep and there I'll stay

Cause in my dreams nothing ever seems to fray
If I kill myself nothing happens, there I lay
And when I wake I'm feeling better than yesterday
But I'll never forget when I made you walk away

When I stood atop that staircase
I knew it's the last time I'd see your face
You turned and gave me a hug goodbye
It hadn't clicked, I saw it in your eyes
That I'm the man you loved but also despise

And it makes me sad to hear your name
But I hope that you're happier now
And maybe one day, you'll forgive me somehow