

NOT READY.

SpaceMan Zack

I'm driving late, behind the wheel, I took a sip or two tonight
What a surprise
Now I'm swerving lanes, it's so surreal, I'm trying to stay between those lines
But here comes the lights
So, I shift left and scrape that paint
Then I shift right, three whole lanes
Imma spin out, car 1-8-zero chance imma make it slide through the rain
Til I slip left, seatbelt breaks, this my last breath and everything shakes
There ain't much left and no more pain
When the demons come, they gon take me away so

Like, oh, please help me
I can't leave, not yet
Don't let me go
Ran outta time, ran outta time
I need some more
Like, oh, please help me
I can't catch my breath
It's getting cold
It's not my time, it's not my time
I'm not ready to go

This ain't the place I wanna be
There's just no face I wanna see here
No warmth
Where is the rhyme or reason
Just burn it all down
With the lessons you're teaching
I'll learn on my own
That's all I ever really needed
So conceited to think I was perfect
The life I was leading anyway
Just lay it all down right in front of me
Everything I'm missing and everything I'm trying to be

(Give me time to breathe)
(I know I could be better than I was before)

Everything I'm trying to be

(Give me time to breathe)
(I know I could be better than I was before)

Everything I'm trying to be

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Like, oh, please help me
I can't leave, not yet
Don't let me go
(Give me time to breathe)
Ran outta time, ran outta time
(I know I could be)
I need some more
Like, oh, please help me
I can't catch my breath
It's getting cold
(Give me time to breathe)
It's not my time, it's not my time
(I know I could be)
I'm not ready to go

("Your time has come. Give in to the Hollow.")