

I'm tired of always beating up on myself  
It's getting harder to tell if I'm well  
I'm looking and searching, but everything is blurry  
No lie, my pride is hurting  
Just wanna bury this

I've been digging through my memories  
Crawling back to who I am  
I haven't had it all together  
But I'm doing the best  
I'm doing the best I can

My mind, it likes to run away with itself  
It's taken me somewhere else, I'm not here  
I'm twisting and turning, it gets so disturbing  
But I'm done with this feeling

I've been digging through my memories  
Crawling back to who I am  
I haven't had it all together  
But I'm doing the best  
I'm doing the best I can

I can see some parts of me in pieces  
And they're laying broken on the floor  
I pick them up, remember they were never lost  
They're just thoughts and nothing more

(I'm doing the best) I can see some parts of me in pieces  
And they're laying broken on the floor (I'm doing the best)  
I pick them up, remember they were never lost (Crawl, crawl)  
They're just thoughts and nothing more

I haven't had it all together, but I'm doing the best I can

I've been digging through my memories  
Crawling back to who I am  
I haven't had it all together  
But I'm doing the best  
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