

Ennui & Me

The Kite String Tangle

I swear I'd seen you somewhere
I see the eyes of a model citizen
As you take your number
Aren't you scared of what you got yourself in
So you run for cover
Cover up your tracks until you can
Find yourself another
With a better pain

You put yourself through hell
Just to feel alive
Just to feel alive
Just to feel alive
To feel alive

You never thought of failure
Only tried to disrupt and run along
We had nothing to offer
We were just some kids who were growing up
So we grew our pair out
Cookie cutter and comfortable in our skin
Drank 'til we blacked out to make sense of things

You put yourself through hell
Just to feel alive
Just to feel alive
Just to feel alive
To feel alive

I swear I'd seen you somewhere
I see the eyes of a model citizen
As you take your number
Aren't you scared of what you got yourself in
Shadow stuck in a mirror
See the eyes of a coward who can't get back up
We had nothing to offer
We were just some kids who were growing up
So we grew our pair out
Cookie cutter and comfortable in our skin
Drank 'til we blacked out to make sense of things