

## fast forward

thrown

How can life be standing still  
When everything seems to be going downhill?  
How do I follow my instinct  
If I don't feel anything to begin with?  
I know it may  
Sound like a lie  
But I can't remember the last time  
I felt alright

Let me out

This room is nothing but a prison cell  
The walls are closing in  
It was over before it even began  
So this is where it ends?  
Put a gun to my head  
And fast forward since I'm destined to fail either way

Get it over with  
I've spent too many years trying to fix myself  
So you want to help?  
Well, it might be too fucking late

Tell me: why should I even care?  
When nothing goes my way

No ambition, no desire  
No motivation or willpower  
No ambition, no desire  
Life is getting darker as the hole gets deeper

Get it over with