

Die Alone

TX2

I burnt the map, I cut the cords, I don't know why I act this way

I've got a problem I won't face

I am the shovel to my grave

I'm falling off the diving board into the deep end of this life

My friends are wed, I'm close to death

And nothing ever feels quite right to me

'Cause I know

I can't do this on my own

I don't wanna die alone

Somebody, take my hand and don't let go

No one ever feels like a home

I guess I was meant to feed the crows

I've become an addict to self-destruction

You don't want this heavy weight

To drag around, it'll wear you down and steal a year, a life away

I'm self-aware enough to hate myself, but not enough to change

This world is cruel, God damn the fool

I wish that therapy could save me

'Cause I know

I can't do this on my own

Don't wanna die alone

Somebody, take my hand and don't let go

No one ever feels like a home

I guess I was meant to feed the crows

'Cause I know

I can't do this on my own

Don't wanna die alone

Somebody, take my hand and don't let go

No one ever feels like a home

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