

End Summary

Will Haven

I'm stale
what's happening
so stale
what's happening
the fear of falling behind the stagnant
fills my bowels
I'm frozen
boy love
it's drained right out
who will save my soul
I need to crack the ice and breath again
I'm stale
what's happening
so stale
what's happening
I'm frozen boy
the cardboard faces stare straight through me
do you think they can feel the life I'm neglecting
why don't they have anything to say
what are they thinking when I carry on monotonous
or do they even know