

One Car Garage

Emarosa

In this place, co-op space
I can't stand another man around my oxygen
I know I hate myself and probably everybody else

In this taste, or I taste when
You wish they would welcome you with open arms
I know I hate heartbreak and I want to be there when he caves
So why do I always feel like I'm not someone, sabotage myself

One car garage, I'm not waking up
I've taped it up to you, where I feel like no one else is watching
One car garage, am I giving up?
I'm tangled up in hope but I feel like someone else's coffin

I dissipate, and I'm late
I've got people on the other side the holy gates
I know I hate myself and probably everybody else
But I got some reasons why I feel like I'm alone
In a solo show. I'm a broken home
And I want my body gone but I don't want to hurt no one

So why do I always feel like I'm not someone, sabotage myself

One car garage, I'm not waking up
I've taped it up to you, where I feel like no one else is watching
One car garage, am I giving up?
I'm tangled up in hope but I feel like someone else's coffin

A smile feeling, a sinking sleep
I'm giving in but it's not enough
I'm not enough

And I can't last another minute in a broken [?]
I know I hate myself and probably everybody else

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I've taped it up to you, where I feel like no one else is watching
One car garage, am I giving up?
I'm tangled up in hope but I feel like someone else's coffin