

## The F World

Bad Astronaut

Something always gives  
It's the matter of the time you waste  
And here I am out of your focus  
it comes down to you  
The direction that you choose  
The choices in our lives  
And you choose to live in spite  
Far away from mine  
choose a hundred possessions you're thankful to own  
and those who atone  
discount all but one

It stands to reason and I can't be by myself  
It makes no difference what I have  
I'm by myself

Intrinsic to your world  
the benefit of doubt  
Check your messages  
through some trivial discord  
the code of silence rings  
and i can't recall the why or when, all i remember  
is now we aren't speaking

It stands to reason and I can't be by myself  
It makes no difference who I am  
It stands to reason and it's better left undone.  
It makes no difference what I have  
I'm by myself, by myself, by myself

and you won't call me now