

I Can't Go On

Bayside

I can't go on
Deflate the air from both
of my lungs
Fears one by one
Followed me home
And became reality
I'm a failure
I'm a freak
I'm a chip on your shoulder
The last thing you need
Shudder, earth quakes at the thought
Of a life that's meaningless
And with such a promising past
But you can always count on me
To choke the end

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Deflate the air
From both
Of my lungs
I'll be gone
Long before daylight shows its face

Honestly I'm
Taking big strides
In a race towards normalcy
Where more is more
And less is weak
Where love is crap, emotion speaks
For us all
What's really right
Who's who to say
I can survive alone again
Figured that out the hardest way
The forecast calls for fire
Flames sound nice today

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Deflate the air from both
Of my lungs
I'll be gone
Long before daylight shows its face
It's old and worn
And it's mouth smiles no more
Well I'm worth my weight in potting soil
Maybe I try to hard to care

I left a note on your bed
I don't recall what it said
It's something like
"I'm completely miserable
And I'm better off dead"

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