

# 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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