

# Semaphore

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This day and age is sad galore  
When even all my friends seem strange  
If my words come out like semaphore  
I only got myself to blame  
Let's make it easier  
It won't get easier  
It never will  
Stuck inside this rigid mood  
Try to kill myself for good  
Spare me your philosophy  
You know only half of me  
Let's make it easier  
It won't get easier  
It never will