

Boredom

Burn Season

This boredom consumes me
Now you're laughing, you're pointing in my face
I'm so sick of not knowing
I'm so sick of you saying it's ok
But i'm still buried here for 212 days
Why can't you just take me from -

Take me from this place
From all of these faces
That don't understand
They don't understand that i'm
Stuck in these places
With these situations
This boredom kills me

I'm sitting here with all i've done
When my frustration snatches me by the throat
These hours are days
And these weeks in to months
Please take me from -

Take me from this place
From all of these faces
That don't understand
They don't understand that i'm
Stuck in these places
With these situations
This boredom kills me

You think it's funny that i'm sitting here
You think it's funny, i'm still sitting here
You think it's funny
Do you think i'm funny?

When i'm told so many times
Told so many things
Liar on paper
Nothing works out for me
Told so many times
Fucked so many ways
Take me from -

Take me from this place
From all of these faces
That don't understand
They don't understand that i'm
Stuck in these places
With these situations
This boredom kills me
Take me from this place
From all of these faces
That don't understand
This boredom that kills me
This boredom, this boredom kills