

You'll never be here, it's hard to explain
Psychic trauma, returns with age
There's nothing new here,
No room to relate
I don't know what you're tryna to say

Try to stop it, try to feel something
But nothing happens,
I stay the same
Is it alright to end up this way!
Life gets boring, fades away

And I can't believe that what you're telling me is true
My mind is always wasted listening to you
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