

## Psychic Trauma

Cloud Nothings

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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