New High

My life is fading sick and tired of wasting time My back is breaking underneath all these lies This feels like second best I'm trapped in false content My cup is half empty And dripping with envy Right now I'm feeling that no ones gunna help me out but myself

I'm looking for a new high I don't wanna get left behind I'm looking for a new high Trying to get the feeling right

No motivation elevation is hard to find I'm not impatient but everyday is a common grind My head is spinning round I need to straighten out My cup is half empty but that don't upset me Right now I'm feeling that no ones gunna help me out but myself

too much of the same routine has held me up But I'm willing to leave the past within the past I have to believe I've finally had enough The first step is the hardest one to make