

In Too Deep

Donots

Murder is the case
Last year (I've) found so many ways
To kill myself
Feeling out of place
I guess, it's nothing new these days
We've all lost anyway
This year's gonna be better
Gonna change myself like the weather
Remember
I'm in too deep
I cannot keep
This promise I've made
It's always the same
Sadness is all the rage
But this year I'll turn that page
And if the smile falls from my face
It's gonna be replaced with a naughty grin
I won't give in
It's always the same
See you next year