

## 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