

Crumbling Down

Go Betty Go

Down are the times that I felt like shit
I felt so lost
That my mind couldn't find its way
I know that I'm okay

I turned around and locked the door,
what should I expect, well I don't know
Will I screw up? Will I do fine?
It's only a matter of my

Time is all I had to lose and all the changes
have become the truth
With all these new surroundings before me
My walls come crumbling

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That my mind couldn't find its way
I know that I'm okay

Phrases were my jealous words,
Counting pigeons off my neighbor's roof
Holding all my insecurities, fixing up my crazy thoughts
Coping with the loss of innocence
My walls come crumbling

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What should I expect, well I don't know
Will I screw up? Will I do fine?
It's only a matter of my time