

## 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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Will I screw up? Will I do fine?  
It's only a matter of my time