

## Sitter

### Hit the Lights

These days I'm a hit and run, left the scene as I coughed up blood  
Stayed inside, hid from the sun, all jammed up like a loaded gun

Even the nightlife's just too bright, so I never step outside  
Blackened lungs and bloodshot eyes keep me up but not alive  
Just holding on

There's a lesson here but I'm not catching on  
Cause the taste of it still lingers on my tongue  
Such a bitter ending taste of what's become  
The only drug I didn't love

Breathe deep leave ground, can't get to sleep so I just pass out  
Fight the words before they leave my mouth  
Bite the tongue, but I just can't tell if it's too late to save myself  
Hit the ground but the bottom dropped out  
Lost and found my way around  
It's not new to me, yeah I'm used to it by now

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Looking for a way, an out  
Release, somehow  
You're lost and now it's pulling me under  
We're all allowed our ups and downs in times of doubt  
We all go through it just holding on  
(These days I'm a hit and run)

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