

i measure time in seconds between cigarettes
don't mind choking on cold regrets
enamored with the possibility of getting so blind i don't wanna
see
be everything you didn't want to be
let apathy set you free

everything you hated we sold our souls to walk right on past yo
u
how long i've waited, unimportant, frustrated

scream the lines at people between cigarettes
don't mind taking something i haven't had yet
been splitting my head til i can't see
so you lay it all out right in front of me
no time to wonder what you're gonna be
let apathy set you free.