

The Map

lwrestledabearonce

I've had a guide my whole entire life.
I lack the drive myself.

My passion's gone,
Used to see stars.
The sky is dark.

Pick a message at this point I don't care.
Take the exit 'cause we're getting nowhere.
Signs are blurring I can't tell what's out there.
Take the exit 'cause we're getting nowhere.

I took the test,
it was a mess.

I spent my whole life on your right slumped in my seat
with my head down in my hands,
I didn't notice the scenery.

And now I realize I didn't take the time,
and now I see.

Exits leading nowhere.
Exits leading nowhere.

Pick a message at this point I don't care.
Take the exit 'cause we're getting nowhere.
Signs are blurring
I can't tell what's out there.
Take the exit 'cause we're getting nowhere.

Exit because we're getting nowhere.