

Giving It Up

Mallory Knox

Clean

I think it's time to come clean
That all I thought I believed
Is getting harder to see
And I felt nothing but shame
I felt the ground start to change
Oh as we fell away
Oh we've got to escape

I feel like giving it up
I've done my time
I feel like giving it up
This time can't tow the line
I feel like giving it up
I think about this every night, woah oh
I've done my time
I feel like giving it up
This time can't tow the line
I feel like giving up
I think about this every night, woah oh

Say what you mean

I'm a kid and I'm broken but please
I'm not one to get down on my knees in the dirt, as my throat starts to hurt
Infecting my soul but ill preach if I'm taught it
Nineteen, I started to realise a dream
But the process you speak of is flawed in a way, We're too scared to say
You're breaking the record the needle decays

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As I start to believe, as I'm chasing my dream
Well you had your way
And all the while, if we're starting to fly
Maybe it's time,time
And all the while, if we're starting to fly

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