

Bizzaro Me

None More Black

Stick to all the unstuck obligations you've pasted on me
The awkwardness you construct in conversations
It's getting to me
Trapped like 80's notions

Confirming conformation
Why fear reactivation
Better start running cause we're out of time
The confidence, it destructs, when pushing buttons

On me there's many
You should have looked before you touched
You never do
Don't push me over

I'm not ready to taste the ground
Why say it's over, when we don't have to settle down
Who can run in motions and not get tired of their surroundings
I bet you think it's easy
More power to you