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