Not just a cliche

You say you just want to stand there and dim out
Just gonna root there and space
Sulk cause there ain't nobody really doped about your inventory
Absorb celestial articles from neutral stations
From the pain participants
And by far mostly neo-family break strike pattern
strike break deface

When you get so quiet and depressed, hate it and I drop away ag ain

Can't understand I want to die again
I'm out here in the swell getting fucked up trying to cure you
It's so draining
Really how can I help if you won't talk to me?
Thought you were around the way

Eg har aldri tenkt meg sanningi
Som ein husfugl,
Men um ho so vore,
Kan du godt strjuka henne med fjøri
Og ikkje jaga henne upp i ei krå
Til ho snur ugleaugo og klør imot deg.
Andre held sanningi for
Ei kald knivsegg,
Ho er både
Yin og yang,
Ormen i graset,
Og fuglekongen som lettar frå ørni
Når hu trur seg høgst.
Eg har òg set

When you get so quiet and depressed, hate it and I drop away ag ain

Can't understand I want to die again

I'm thrashing in the waves getting fucked up trying to cure you

It's so draining

How can I help if you won't talk to me?

I thought you were a lover friend

I'm your friend