

Suspended in nothing too dramatic  
Leads me wanting dissonance  
My fulfillment is often sporadic  
Trying to hit my resonance  
Nothing is yours  
Nothing is mine  
Nothing is mine  
Nothing is yours

Nothing is yours  
Don't get so  
Caught up with all owning that stores  
All your vibes  
Inside this glass door

Depression sets in like a  
neighbor unwanted  
But you can't refuse cause  
it's not your house  
Once you stop buying  
discover the haunted  
void that you fill with  
material malice

Nothing is yours  
Nothing is mine  
Nothing is mine  
Nothing is yours

Nothing's is yours  
Don't get so  
Caught up with all owning that stores  
All your vibes  
Inside this glass door

Nothing's set in stone for the fearful,  
nothing's set in stone for the fearful  
Nothing's set your life is rented,  
so burn all the shit you own

Nothing is yours  
Don't get so  
Caught up with all owning that stores  
All your vibes  
Inside this glass door