

After...

After all, we are the same as we always were.

We cover and carry on, like everything's copacetic and courage
we felt at all, feels like failure overcome.

Sometimes I feel like I can't wake up!

I'm trying to breathe.

I wanna let go, so I can feel again.

I break up.

I wanted to see if I can let go and feel again.

Sober, we pulled it off.

I'm clean and I'm cursed, it's one in all.

Forget the chemicals, faking the sense of self and heart.

Sometimes I feel like I can't wake up!

I'm trying to breathe.

I wanna let go, so I can feel again.

I break up.

I wanted to see if I can let go and feel again.

Wake up!

Wake up!

I'm not awake. I'm slowly burning away.

I'm not OK. I'm falling flat on my face.

Down on the pavement, I'm fighting the weight.

I'm not awake. I'm slowly burning away.

Sometimes I feel like I can't wake up!

I'm trying to breathe.

I wanna let go, so I can feel again.

I break up.

I wanted to see if I can let go and feel again.

I'm not awake.

Feel again.

I'm not OK.