

Ordinary Life

Samiam

she's always restless, just over medicated
any kind of emotion, feels out of place
never give your opinion, they've got all the answers
follow the leader, and remember where you've been

don't leave, it's not me you know
i can't control, what goes through my mind
so stay, please understand
i don't mean all i've said tonight

haven't slept for days, and my words don't seem to come out right
it's just a phase that you're going to grow out of when you die
it's alright, you know everything is going to be just fine
is it too much to ask for, some kind of ordinary life
two weeks clean, a vague reality
from a lifetime clouded, lost details of your dreams
the will to eat, the pills you need to sleep
things you never think of, until their always on your mind