

I'm giving up all expectations  
That I will live a meaningful life  
I once was filled with inspiration  
That lion heart has lost his pride

I am not the person that I thought that I would be

I keep tripping over the same steps  
The stars aren't beautiful  
Advice is never useful  
And I still walk the line held tight with my regrets  
I'd rather die than live like this  
I've gotta give up giving in

"Some people never will go crazy,  
What horrible lives they must lead."  
I'm going to try and paint new scenery  
And build a window to help me see

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And I still walk the line held tight with my regrets  
I'd rather die than live like this  
I've gotta give up giving in  
I have got my eyelids stapled shut

I have failed but I'm used to it  
The past is just that  
It's a sunken old ship  
There will be moments  
I pretend  
That I can raise it up  
Up back from the depths

Who the fuck am I kidding?  
I was born with the curse of always giving in  
Every day is another chance  
To make peace with myself  
But I would rather play dead

Sure it looks easy when it's through borrowed eyes  
"The hero has a thousand faces", none of them matching mine  
Fuck the world, fuck the stars, fuck the person you are  
None of this will matter if I don't give up folding my cards

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