

433 (Hypothetical Situation)

Sinch

I'm less than nothing and holding my nerves
Exposed and lonely, addiction draws me near
Designed to crush me a six year haze as the substance lets me d
own
Cause it's not real and that's why
It's how I always want to feel so let's die before the secrets
get revealed
I'm falling over from scratches built through time
For timeless mistakes, my memories dissolve and all I know are
these scars
And it's not real and that's why
It's how I always want to feel so let's die, before the secrets
get revealed
I've tried but nothing can ever appeal and if you don't mind I'
d like to throw it all away
Well I've been down that road, the sober soldier
I doubt I'll make it home so get me away from here, before I fa
ll apart
Cause it's easy to do and it feels and it seems true
But it's not real and that's why
Its how I always want to feel so let's die, before the secret g
ets revealed
I've tried but nothing ever can appeal and if you don't mind I'
d like to throw it all away.