

## Let Me Sink

Terror

Living on random floors, no showers, dirty clothes, no sleep and still broke at 35. Is this life I chose and gave myself to all for nothing? I'm still here and wouldn't change a thing.

I always fuck up the best things.  
Empty pockets, no future for me.  
Don't ask if I'm okay.  
Just live your life and let me sink.  
Don't ask if I'm okay.  
Just live your life and let me sink.  
Can't keep up this pace.  
Trapped with ill fate.  
Has my life been one huge mistake.  
Cycle turns.  
No peace of mind.  
My world disintegrates.  
Everything that I ever held close.  
Kicked out from under me.  
Nothing has shown me promise, and nothings what it seems.  
I walk alone.  
The city's breathing, something tells me this is right for me.  
Trapped in ill fate.  
Has my life been one huge mistake.  
Try and draw me off my path.  
Nothing falls into place.  
So hard to earn, but easy to break.  
I won't allow myself to be beat.  
Hard to even get by.  
Takes everything I fucking have just to stay alive.  
Just to stay alive.  
Trapped in ill fate.  
Has my life been one huge mistake.  
Don't ask me if I'm okay.  
Just live your life and let me sink.  
I always fuck up the best things.  
We live and we learn.  
We grow and we change.  
Empty pockets, no future for me.  
I won't allow myself to be beat.