

## End Summary

Will Haven

I'm stale  
what's happening  
so stale  
what's happening  
the fear of falling behind the stagnant  
fills my bowels  
I'm frozen  
boy love  
it's drained right out  
who will save my soul  
I need to crack the ice and breath again  
I'm stale  
what's happening  
so stale  
what's happening  
I'm frozen boy  
the cardboard faces stare straight through me  
do you think they can feel the life I'm neglecting  
why don't they have anything to say  
what are they thinking when I carry on monotonous  
or do they even know