

# Boredom

## Burn Season

This boredom consumes me  
Now you're laughing, you're pointing in my face  
I'm so sick of not knowing  
I'm so sick of you saying it's ok  
But i'm still buried here for 212 days  
Why can't you just take me from -

Take me from this place  
From all of these faces  
That don't understand  
They don't understand that i'm  
Stuck in these places  
With these situations  
This boredom kills me

I'm sitting here with all i've done  
When my frustration snatches me by the throat  
These hours are days  
And these weeks in to months  
Please take me from -

Take me from this place  
From all of these faces  
That don't understand  
They don't understand that i'm  
Stuck in these places  
With these situations  
This boredom kills me

You think it's funny that i'm sitting here  
You think it's funny, i'm still sitting here  
You think it's funny  
Do you think i'm funny?

When i'm told so many times  
Told so many things  
Liar on paper  
Nothing works out for me  
Told so many times  
Fucked so many ways  
Take me from -

Take me from this place  
From all of these faces  
That don't understand  
They don't understand that i'm  
Stuck in these places  
With these situations  
This boredom kills me  
Take me from this place  
From all of these faces  
That don't understand  
This boredom that kills me  
This boredom, this boredom kills