

Something Else

Chastity Belt

I woke up when it was getting dark
That's not how life is supposed to work
But I got up on my own
And I looked at my phone
We're all talking about nothing
I wanna do something cool
And I wanna get paid
And wake up feeling great every day
Is that too much to ask?
Is that too much to ask?
Well maybe, I'm an idiot

Thoughts drowned in darker thoughts of
Sinking feelings
I'd rather be thinking about something else

Now the walls are caving in
I see and feel everything in waves
And the air is too thick
It's making me sick
I should get out and get over it

Thoughts drowned in darker thoughts of
Sinking feelings
I'd rather be thinking about something else

A sinking feeling that I can't seem to place
I'd rather be thinking about something else