

Note To Self...shut Up

Common Enemy

Too many thoughts my minds a mess, over analyze in my head
Pen and paper in my brain
The second guesses drive me insane
Note to self, shut up!
My brains online frayed at both ends,
Traffic jam inside my head
Treading water to get by and all the time I'm wondering why
Note to self, shut up!
And everyday, the fuse is getting shorter
And everyday life has me in
Order and everyday I'm getting closer to death,
Everyday is my chance!
Note to self, shut up!