

Half Empty

Grieves

I swear to god that sometimes
I feel my life is going blah
From the women I wake up to
To the substance in my rhymes
And I've abused the truth by telling myself everything's fine
With all that negativity I'm ignoring, steadily climbed
And undescribed
But hell I know that I'm not perfect
God knows I can't keep a girlfriend
'Cause all of my problems surface
They feel I don't deserve 'em
'Cause their friends say that I'm worthless
Unappropriately portrayed in my words
And what about my music
Haven't been making it lately
The way that I view haven't been positive
Missing the fact that it's human to get confused
I bleed and bruise like all the rest of you
But verbalize my bloo inhale the punches love has thrown at me
And breathe it out my lungs like...
And this all has been a mess
I replaced the things I love and ripped my heart out of my chest like...
And I'm not so concerned with why
I'm just here to count the minutes till tomorrow's sun can rise
Listen...

How many times do you have to wake up to stop dreaming
And I wrap my love notes in dust but never read 'em
Many times I just try to give up to stop leaving you
I have my heart broke and busted
Most of it's been crushed but I blame it on myself

'Cause in the morning I don't see the right reflection
That foggy mirror after my shower, I see rejection
And I'm not saying I'm depressed
Seems to be a common theme today
These children try to hate themselves
But don't know why they feel that way
I got a real path paved and it's been crazy
In a month I almost had the clap and possibly a baby
Relocated places credit companies chasing me
And new age taking on in its efficient pile of changes
And I hate it 'cause it's all so uncontrollable
Losing myself inside this broken emotion of no one knows
What's the point of ever falling in love
I find it's more about the pain than it ever was about trust
Find it's more about breaking chains and being confound there that it rusts
Found that love is just a test to most of us who've given up
But if you think of it logistically
Then love is open eye
'Cause it's everywhere you look
And it's in every scar you hide

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