Maybe it's not funny but it's true
No one here's suprised but you
Embellish it, the truth is your a slave
Addicted to it's escalating
And your love story's bad

Drama makes you livid and the nervous always laugh I'm fresh out of advice
And sick of standing in this harms way

Interstae, indebate,
An impasse
Driving out the hope and gas
Arriving at the same mute conclusion
This destination failure
This going, going

Nowhere slow
Drama is exhausting and I'd rather be alone
I want better friends
I'm sick of giving in to harms way
And so are they

Sick of being around something that's destined to fail And the sume of its parts cannot see They make me hate life, hate Friends, hate being there

I know that it's not funny but it's true No one gives a shit but you Maybe I'll just swallow all these thoughts Maybe someday you'll stop