

# Giving It Up

Mallory Knox

Clean

I think it's time to come clean  
That all I thought I believed  
Is getting harder to see  
And I felt nothing but shame  
I felt the ground start to change  
Oh as we fell away  
Oh we've got to escape

I feel like giving it up  
I've done my time  
I feel like giving it up  
This time can't tow the line  
I feel like giving it up  
I think about this every night, woah oh  
I've done my time  
I feel like giving it up  
This time can't tow the line  
I feel like giving up  
I think about this every night, woah oh

Say what you mean

I'm a kid and I'm broken but please  
I'm not one to get down on my knees in the dirt, as my throat starts to hurt  
Infecting my soul but ill preach if I'm taught it  
Nineteen, I started to realise a dream  
But the process you speak of is flawed in a way, We're too scared to say  
You're breaking the record the needle decays

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As I start to believe, as I'm chasing my dream  
Well you had your way  
And all the while, if we're starting to fly  
Maybe it's time, time  
And all the while, if we're starting to fly

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