

Deadsun, Cursed

Morning broke down on me, as I tumbled out of bed.
My face was ready to explode.
My eyes are bloodshot red.
I dragged myself up from my knees and bravely falls ahead.
I shook and my eyes adjust. I hit the wall instead.

Curse these four walls. Curse the sky.
Stuck on stupid. I don't know why

It's hard to catch the feeling from a million miles away.
It's hard to get the meaning, when my mind is gone a stray.

Curse these four walls. Curse the sky.
Stuck on stupid. I don't know why.
I don't wanna' blame the mourning
Blame my lie. Sometimes it's so hard to just get by.

I know everything will change.
Yeah, nothing stays the same.
A temporary thing, that seems eternal.

Like swimming with the maker tied around your feet.
You must reach in and untie it, before it drags you in too deep.

Curse these four walls. Curse the sky.
Stuck on stupid. I don't know why.
I don't wanna' blame my mourning.
Blame my lie. Sometimes it's so hard, to just get by.

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