

Donots, Into Deep

Murder is the case
Last year (le) found so many ways
To kill myself
Feeling out of place
I guess, it“ nothing new these days
Wee all lost anyway
This year“ gonna be better
Gonna change myself like the weather
Remember
I in too deep
I cannot keep
This promise le made
It“ always the same
Sadness is all the rage
But this year ll turn that page
And if the smile falls from my face
It“ gonna be replaced with a naughty grin
I won give in
It“ always the same
See you next year