

glaive, as if

Hyper aggressive, if I'm honest
I can't stand to be alone
My friends are so progressive
They called me faggot a year ago
And I couldn't cut them off
Because then I'd be on my own
Being obsessive sounds depressing
But it's just the way it goes
Just the way it goes

And will that ever fucking change?
As if I'm
As if I'm ever gonna change
As if I'm
As if I'm ever gonna change
As if I'm
As if I'm ever gonna change

(As if I, as if I)
Gonna change
(As if I'm, as if I'm)
Gonna change
(As if I, as if I)
Never gonna change

My friends on fentanyl, I hope they're finding their peace
On life support for a week
I heard they died in their sleep
There's so much truth in the fiction, don't know what to believe
There's so much money in addiction that I'm dying to need
Something more
(Something more, something more)
I'm just dying to be
Something more
Something more

And will that ever fucking change?
As if I'm
As if I'm ever gonna change
As if I'm
As if I'm ever gonna change
As if I'm
As if I'm ever gonna change

(As if I, as if I)
Gonna change
(As if I, as if I)
Gonna change
(As if I, as if I)

(As if I, as if I)
I wonder if I'll ever get it right
(As if I, as if I)
I wonder if I'll ever find the words
(As if I, as if I)
I wonder if I'll ever be enough
(As if I, as if I)

I wonder if I'll ever fucking change
As if I'm
As if I'm ever gonna change
As if I'm
As if I'm ever gonna change
As if I'm

As if I'm ever gonna change

(As if I, as if I)

Gonna change

(As if I, as if I)

Gonna change

(As if I, as if I)

Never gonna change