

No Trigger, Owner Operator

Exhaustion takes the wheel and separates situations into delusions
Rip apart the clouds and point fingers in my face
Shouting, everything will stay the same until you change
Dosed up and motivation-less today

Too tired to run, too sickly to stay
Cornered in a corner, it's a place called everyday

This autopilot life, sawed off after the first couple branches
Pity doesn't cut it, we can barely afford this
I can't afford your living wage
I can attempt to free this day and age

Too tired to run, too sickly to stay
Cornered in a corner, it's a place called everyday

F**k that!
I'm digging out!
I got a shovel and a future that says
I'm gonna be ok from now until it ends
I got a shovel and some paper that says
I'm gonna be ok from now until it ends
I got a shovel and a future that says
I'm gonna be ok from now until it ends
Until it ends!