None More Black, Invisible Suitcases

We're at an age where the night spills after hours Experience wears thin from time and use I'm getting restless. I'm signing out It's been fun fighting this stupid bout I'n on the next train out Out's where I'm going

I'm on a roll right now I'm pissing everybody off around me I'm not the same I can't control it now I gotta say this lifestyle don't suit me

I'm running low on the shit that keep me moving I'm running low on the shit that makes me move I'm thankful for patience I'm thankful for friends It's been fun taking this to the end Don't want to nay say Please keep me moving