

# Osker, Piece By Piece

What can you do when you feel like  
Growing up is catching up on you?  
I feel replaced in a place I'm not a part of  
In a way I can't erase.  
Piece by piece  
Watch it break off.  
This morning streets were  
Lined with enemies and I never  
Wanted to leave so badly.  
To you this promise I'll make,  
Without you I'd never sleep.  
I've changed as much as I can.