

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.