

# TAT, Stay Up

Fucked up  
beyond a wreck  
plastered to my bed  
nothing daring in me that's left  
just a mutinous protest  
Story's old to the critical fold  
You've heard it all before  
nothing new just this little girl  
and this is how I'm feeling...  
Knuckle bashed insomniac  
my head takes another spin  
never been aware of the fact  
eventual moral switch  
story's old to the critical fold  
You've been sold it all before  
laid bare from all I own  
and nothing I could care less...  
You stay up all night  
to keep my eyes dry  
You stay up all night  
to make it easier when I cry  
You stay up all night  
to stop me feeling like I could die  
You stay up all night  
to be by my side...  
Fucked up  
beyond repair  
only fragments in my head  
too numb to find a piece of myself  
leave it to someone else  
guilty of treating apathy  
with the greatest empathy  
Given up I'm completely carefree  
Yo I couldn't I've a fuck less  
and my head feels tight  
like it's gonna burst  
and my lungs feel light  
so tired of getting burnt...  
You stay up...  
We all get a little fucked up sometimes  
We all need someone to stay by our side  
We all need someone to make it easy  
When we cry  
don't let me go  
don't let me go  
don't let me go...  
Stay by my side