

Adelleda, A Place Called Everyday

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 motivationless 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
Fuck 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 a paper that says
I'm gonna be ok from now until it ends
Until it ends