

Dead Poet Society, Running In Circles

Feel like I'm never enough
I say I don't give a fuck so I keep my shit down, oh
Slowly coming undone, yeah
I run in circles
Get back, get back, get away
Then watch me try hard anyway
It's all fake, the self-hate's killing me
I know that I'm not that

And I'm sick of pretending
So sick of pretending

I need to run away
Soon I'll be just like the others
Hide my face
No one knows it's pulling me under

Feels like I'm running, running, oh
Feels like I'm running in circles
Feels like I'm running, running, oh
Feels like I'm running in circles
Yeah

I dig a hole in the earth
And bury myself down low
Never speaking again
I hide beneath the surface
Get back, get back, get away
I'm fucked up and I can't see straight
Late nights, Jameson and nicotine
I'm not that, I'm not that

So sick of pretending

I need to run away
Soon I'll be just like the others
Hide my face
No one knows it's pulling me under

Feels like I'm running, running, oh
Feels like I'm running in circles
Feels like I'm running, running, oh
Feels like I'm running in circles

Feels like I'm running in circles, yeah
Feels like I'm running in circles

I'm so sick of pretending, oh
That I'm someone and something I'm not
So I'm back where I started
Falling apart

I need to run away
Soon I'll be just like the others
Hide my face
No one knows it's pulling me under

Feels like I'm running, running, oh
Feels like I'm running in circles
Feels like I'm running, running, oh
It feels like I'm running in circles

Yeah
Feels like I'm running in circles

Yeah
Feels like I'm running in circles

Feels like I'm running in circles