

# Fiction Plane, Everything Will Never Be Ok

Everything in your life is explained away  
As part of a process that holds you back  
A walk along an avenue of trees is just what you need  
But the memory of divorce lingers on

Everything will never be ok  
There'll always be some part of you in pain  
Everything will never be ok

There's a lack of oxygen inside this town  
Stops my brain from getting me high  
Every time I wake up it's a brand new day  
And I realize my body's designed to die

You can take an hour or two out of everyday  
Living in a world of lies, you feel no pain

'Cause I'm waiting for the day when I don't have to work  
And love will satisfy my impatience  
You know how much my dear that I would love to talk  
But I'm far too busy and this occasion

You can take an hour or two out of everyday  
Living in a world of music, you feel no pain  
It's just as real to escape as to suffer