

Get Bent, Sleeping Bag

I thought that I was moving forward.
I almost convinced myself I wanted things another way.
A fucked up coping process for being let down.
Sometimes it's easier to move on than start again.
We all know what we should be doing, but it gets hard.
When I retrace my steps it's really no surprise.
We never should have been in that place from the start.
We pay for every mistake.
I'm payin' for it by being back on the floor.