

Magnet, The Recluse

I sleep too late & move too slow, I ask too much every time
I aim too high & dig too deep, I burn too bright not to shine
I lie too well & I cum too quick, & I sing too pure to join the line

But I can't complain, I can choose, stay the same or refuse,
So I'll remain a recluse

I drink too fast & talk too loud, I try far too hard I've understood
I lose like shit & I win even worse, well I act too precious for my own good

But I can't complain, I can choose, stay the same or refuse,
So I'll remain a recluse