

# Osker, Contention

Watch your expectations crumble.  
I hear the things,  
Are the same things you never,  
Never knew,  
That you never wanted.  
I take those things with me to sleep.

I'm not the one you want.  
There is no time.  
I don't think I can.

How hard can you push on me,  
And how can I act differently.  
Without making this something more.  
Than I would want to put up with.

I won't let a heartbreak happen.  
I can see the harm,  
I had a net for August.  
It's safe, let's not slow it down,  
We won't wear it out.  
We time-travel.

I'm not the one you want.  
There is no time.  
I don't think I can.

How hard can you push on me,  
And how can I act differently  
Without making this something more  
Than I would want to put up with.

I'm not the one you want.  
There is no time.  
I don't think I can.

How hard can you push on me,  
And how differently can I be  
Without making this something more  
Than I would want to put up with.

How hard can you push on me  
And how indifferent can I be  
Without making this something more,  
Than I would want to put up with.