

Prong, Unfortunately

Confusions born here every day
Spinning circles upon my brain
No idea which way to go
Roam around without a home

So fucking lost, invalidated
So brought down demasculated
All the joy just disappeared
Another bed full of tears

Hope dissolved, degenerated
The negative has penetrated
No wish for sympathy
It's all a mystery to me

Coming apart at the seams
Wanna be alone for the rest of my years
Don't come inside
Leave it to me to go on unfortunately
Unfortunately

Confusions born here every day
Spinning circles upon my brain
No idea which way to go
Roam around without a home

All my wishes evaporated
Insecurities saturated
So many flaws all reappear
The wrong way I tend to steer

Coming apart at the seams
Wanna be alone for the rest of my years
Don't come inside
Leave it to me to go on unfortunately
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