## Self Against City, Even The Strong Won't Survive

Something's wrong Something I, I, I can't put my finger on Breathe in, breathe out Until the feeling's gone But the nights keep getting colder And the days all feel the same

Too much, too much, too much is never enough I can't, I can't, can't seem to get what I want I know it's my fault But if we only live once, who's to tell me I'm wrong To want the best for myself To want something else And all I want I see in

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

Something's wrong Something I, I, I can't put my finger on

Spiraling down
Control is fading out
But I seem to love affliction
Throw myself right overboard

Too much, too much, too much is never enough I can't, I can't, can't seem to get what I want I know it's my fault
But if we only live once, who's to tell me

Too much, too much, too much is never enough I can't, I can't, can't seem to get what I want I know it's my fault But if we only live once, who's to tell me I'm wrong To want the best for myself To want something else And all I want I see in

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa