

Stuck Lucky, R.F.F.

Stagnant, sit, and waiting for an action from this town
Someone pull me back, get me back to the ground
Sick of playing prominence to a sad little girl
Give up your ghost just try and taste your world
You may find that you can't hold it down.
Listen up, shut up, just try now
Recycled packaged words that I'll sing and sing again
Cause you've always been the reason that I couldn't see the sun
Fleeting falling down playing victim to a role
To a weak soulless song that I never could control
Sing a sing-a-long to the gods that never listen
Pull me back off the ground, scrape away this sick season
Tired of wearing masks in a sad little world
Stop wreaking havok in my perfect little world
Got my boys, got my mom, and the love that I deserve
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