

Tres.B, The Goose Hangs High

You have felt it, over thought
Leave on coffee, coffee and hopes
Shake me, find me something that would make me feel
What am I missing?

Everything we touch we ruin cause
We're under control and know we stand
To fall asleep, I pray in for all
And hold down, could it be anywhere I go
I feel numb, and what have you discovered?
I feel numb, and what have you?

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