

unloco, Fold

I feel like I don't exist
I'm trying to hard to cope with this
'Cause if it means too much
Then it means too much to me
I'm pulling your strings
but you're pulling away
It's half-past noon
Another fucking bad day
'Cause I'm screaming
At the top of my lungs
If I don't get my way
(You better watch your back)

It's all the same to me
I feel so incomplete
I never want to change,
But I think I'm gonna fold
It's all the same to me

I wanna let you know
Maybe I just don't wanna let you go
'Cause if it means that much
Then it means that much to me
I got a new job but my pocket is broke
I want a revolution but I just can't revolt
And there's gotta be something out there
That makes me feel this way
(You better watch your back)

It's all the same to me
I feel so incomplete
I never want to change
But I think I'm gonna fold
It's all the same to me

I feel I'm gonna fold