

## Until It's Easy

Deep in my chest  
There's a ball of scribbled ink and mess  
Tightening it's hold  
Its tension persists  
And I'm scared I confess

But until then  
It won't be easy darling  
But it's getting easy darling

It's getting easy

Numbers and time  
Quantify my aching mind  
Give me a road map  
Something to look at that says  
You are here  
Safe and Sound

Save this year

Some days it's hard to get out of bed  
And you won't get to see it get easier  
Some days it's gonna get to your head  
And you will fret  
So, take it easy darling  
It isn't easy darling

Porcelain blooms  
Shattering come afternoon  
Spring come and hold onto me  
When I'm all gone soon

Feel the fresh air  
Comfortable in my despair  
Gutted and grounded  
Loved and surrounded  
Somewhere in between the two  
Clouds appear

Damn this year

Some days it's hard to get out of bed  
And you won't get to see it get easier  
Some days it's gonna get to your head  
And you will fret  
So, take it easy darling  
It isn't easy when it's

Hard to escape the dead  
Gently letting me down easier  
Some day I'm gonna let these days shed

## Golden Trash

Who'd ever thought I'd get so,  
Lonely on my own?  
Who are these people close,  
I tend to call them home  
Another venue meet up  
They want me near  
Drown in the sound, in the make up  
In the fear  
Oh you softly whisper to us  
Can we get out of here?

Catch us down a dirty little street  
Laughing our asses off at the concrete  
A night in sounds good to me  
Here we are painted gold  
Like the wrappers of our ice-creams  
If I scream, you scream  
If you bleed, we bleed

Give me a book to read  
I quietly observe it  
Give me your company and  
The quiet makes it worth it  
Still, they read my ticks and stress  
With quiet care they confess  
In my ear  
Let's fucking get out of here

Oh and catch us down a dirty little street  
Laughing our asses off at the concrete  
A night in sounds good to me  
Here we are painted gold  
Like the wrappers of our ice-creams  
If I scream, you scream  
If you bleed, we bleed!

Lay her down  
A ruby red  
A night of laughing off our heads  
Carpool it back to the nearest beds  
SORRY WE'RE MAKING YOU LATE  
AGAIN!

Low key and casual  
Like Uno and Scrabble  
But if it's written in another language

Is it allowed?

Who'd ever thought I'd get so  
Comfortable and strong?  
How do these people make me  
Better on my own?  
A little friendly meet up  
They want me near  
Drown in the moment  
For now it's crystal clear  
Oh I say aloud to you guys  
Can we stay right here?

Catch us down a dirty little street  
Laughing our asses off at the concrete  
A night in... yeh  
That sounds good to me!

Catch us down a dirty little street  
Laughing our asses off at the concrete  
A night in sounds good to me  
Here we are painted gold  
Like the wrappers of our ice-creams  
If I scream, you scream  
If you bleed, we bleed  
Ooh\_\_\_\_\_

# I Suck At Video Games

I can talk the talk  
I know that that walk cycle's balls  
But please don't hand me control  
I know the attitude  
Adopt ironic fortitude and watch  
As the chaos unfolds  
Still

I suck at video games  
I just don't want anybody to know  
I'm crap at shooting straight and my  
Back-chat isn't ready to go  
Oh fucking first person perspective  
Goddamn aiming that's corrective  
Still there's nobody else to blame  
I suck at video games  
I suck at video games

I'm listing off  
All my RPGs like favourite toffees  
But!  
Half of them I didn't start  
Never played a Halo 'til the end  
Still Super Smash is my best friend  
I won't get caught in Bio-  
Shock at how I pretend  
Still

I suck at video games  
I just don't want anybody to know  
I'm crap at shooting straight and my  
Back-chat isn't ready to go  
Oh fucking first person perspective  
Goddamn aiming that's corrective  
Still there's nobody else to blame  
I suck at video games  
I suck at video games

(SOLO)

I suck at video games  
Oh god they want me to play

Oh dear god nobody look at me  
Oh dear god nobody look at me  
Oh dear god nobody look at me  
Oh dear god no...

Oh dear god nobody look at me  
Oh dear god nobody look at me  
Oh dear god nobody look at me  
Oh dear god no...

OH DEAR GOD NOBODY LOOK AT ME  
OH DEAR GOD NOBODY LOOK AT ME  
OH DEAR GOD NOBODY LOOK AT ME  
OH DEAR GOD NO!

And yet  
It's not like I hate it  
it's actually pretty fun to participate in it  
Might be a scrub  
Little bit of a noob  
But I'm having fun here chilling with  
You  
While stoking an online feud

About how I suck at video games  
And that's kinda just the way that it goes  
I'm crap at shooting straight, BUT  
My backchat is improving a load  
Oh see from my own perspective  
There's no need to be corrective  
Coz there's nobody else to blame  
If I'm just a little more tame  
And I love it all the same  
When I suck at video games

I suck at video games

## Sad Songs (Carrington St)

The phone speaker  
Should be louder  
The crackle of the car  
Makes it harder and harder  
To hear you  
Could you repeat that one more

Time for dinner  
Scrolling pictures  
The microwave is beeping  
But now I'm already creeping to bed  
With a sad song in my head  
As I fumble the lyrics

Midnight muttering  
Traffic down on Carrington Street  
Try and shut it out with my bed sheet  
Breathing alone, charging your phone  
Do your laundry tomorrow  
Coz god knows you need to  
Stop that stuttering  
Thinking isn't going to help you  
So take it all one day at a time  
In the meanwhile, just hold tight  
In the meanwhile, just hold tight  
Just hold tight

Aching shoulders  
Dust and dog fur oh,  
How many showers am I,  
Allowed before it's weird?  
And could you turn the music

Down to meet with  
Friends and family  
They could help  
But I'm a liar and I  
Tell them that I'm fine but lately  
Nothing keeps my mind from despair  
As a premonition glares  
With it's sad lonely lyrics

Midnight muttering  
Traffic down on Carrington Street  
Try and shut it out with my bed sheet  
Breathing alone, charging your phone

Do your laundry tomorrow  
Coz god knows you need to  
Stop that stuttering  
Thinking isn't going to help you  
So take it all one day at a time  
In the meanwhile, just hold tight  
In the meanwhile, just hold tight  
Just hold tight

Sad songs  
Bed sheets  
Youtube  
Brush teeth  
Cradle  
Salty knees

But  
People  
French toast  
Heat packs  
And warm toes  
Say your fears to the night  
And then let 'em go  
Can I let 'em go?  
Can I let 'em go\_\_\_\_

With the midnight muttering  
Traffic down on Carrington Street  
Try and shut it out with my bed sheet  
Breathing alone, charging your phone  
Do your laundry tomorrow  
Coz god knows you need to  
Stop that stuttering  
Thinking isn't going to help you  
So take it all one day at a time  
In the meanwhile, just hold tight  
In the meanwhile, just hold tight  
Hold tight, just hold tight

Midnight muttering  
Traffic down on Carrington Street  
(Try and shut it out with my - )  
So take it all one day at a time  
In the meanwhile, just hold tight  
In the meanwhile, just hold

## Matter of Time

I'm not as strong as I'd like to be  
Not as brave as I'd hoped to succeed at  
I keep abandoning the places I'm  
needed with  
One step back

Baring the weight of the hope on your  
shoulders  
Cling to the lingering hurt in your mind  
Maybe someday you'll be wiser and  
older  
It's only a matter of time

I'm not as light as I'd like to be  
Heavy hands, sore eyes and quick  
breathing  
I'll try consolidate the pain that I'm  
feeling with  
One step back

Baring the weight of the hope on your  
shoulders  
Cling to the lingering hurt in your mind  
Maybe someday you'll be wiser and  
older  
It's only a matter of time

Ooh, ooh, ooh\_\_\_\_  
Ooh\_\_\_\_, oooh\_\_\_\_  
Ooh\_\_\_\_, ooh\_\_\_\_  
Ooh\_\_\_\_\_

I'm not as self assured as most think I  
am  
I like to shy away  
Hide mistakes and regrets  
I deal with problems hoping I'll get my  
way without  
One step back

Baring the weight of the hope on your  
shoulders  
Cling to the lingering hurt in your mind

Maybe someday you'll be wiser and  
older  
It's only a matter of time  
Oh I pray it's a matter of time

I'm not the person I'd like to be  
And I'm sorry for failing to see that  
I'm bad at change  
But I'm done with the blame  
And I can't step back  
No I won't step back  
Woah\_\_\_\_

Baring the weight of the hope on your  
shoulders  
Cling to the lingering hurt in your mind  
Maybe someday you'll be wiser and  
older  
And pray it's a matter of time  
Woah

Baring the weight of the hope on your  
shoulders  
Cling to the lingering hurt in your mind  
Promise one day you'll be wiser and  
older  
And pray it's a matter of time  
Oh I pray it's a matter of time\_\_\_\_\_

Oh\_\_\_\_ time\_\_\_\_  
Time\_\_\_\_\_  
Oh I pray it's a matter of time  
Oh I pray it's a matter of time  
Yeah I pray it's a matter of time  
Oh I pray it's a matter of time

# Oversaturated

I'm so overloaded  
All these colours bright in my head  
Oversaturated  
So frustrated  
It's not much to bare

Lean on me my friend  
I'll be your crutch if you send for me  
We reach the stairs  
This mule she promised  
To get her passengers there  
Not the time to get scared

Oooh\_\_\_\_  
Oooh\_\_\_\_  
Oooh\_\_\_\_

Funny, they all sent for me  
They came running  
Funny, I was unprepared  
And it's stunning  
Funny they all took my words  
That I held them to

I'm so overloaded  
All their lives burn in my head  
Oversaturated  
So frustrated it's not much to bare  
Where's my crutch to share?

Oversaturated  
I'm so oversaturated  
Oversaturated  
I'm so oversaturated

Oversaturated (Over\_\_\_\_)  
I'm so oversaturated (I'm so over\_\_\_\_)  
Oversaturated (Over\_\_\_\_)  
I'm so over it (I'm so over\_\_\_\_)  
So damn over it!

Oooh\_\_\_\_  
Oooh\_\_\_\_  
Oooh\_\_\_\_