

# irony

## Lizz Robinett

It feels like walking has become another chore  
I don't think I can go on walking anymore  
So please forgive me for these words, I know they're clichéd to you  
But life is tiring, my feet are getting sore

I wish that I could have a bit of time  
To heal the ache that's growing stronger all the time  
But I know time stops for nobody, let alone me  
And so I go, inevitably

(Some Yeah-ing)

Whenever things are going rather happily  
It turns out life is just playing a trick on me  
It's slightly shameful to admit the truth, I end up in tears  
And so begins the same old melancholy

I miss when life was just simplicity  
And misery wasn't always chasing after me  
It's pretty obvious now, I should've left my regret  
But I held onto it so foolishly

Maybe I overreacted a bit, hasn't destroyed me yet, has it  
But everything I desire is always just too far to get  
Honestly, it's just me, brainlessly, so silly  
Always hoping for good to be  
If that's the case then just hear my plea  
Pick me up and drop me into unfaltering sleep

You say to look hard for a solution, but wouldn't that depend on the person  
So I could never, no I could never believe a word anyone says  
I know that everyone has their hardships, it's fairly clear to me that I'm not alone  
But how is it that they can just leave them, I just don't know at all

Often I'm told I need to clean up my act  
Although maturity is something I lack  
And so when some simple little problems arise  
I overthink them over and over again

But it seems like the world is a troublesome place

And sometimes I feel like I should just end the pain

"You're sick, aren't you dear?"

I'm sick of the tears

Why can't everything just end simply

Everything I aspire to be, nothing that will become of me

My expectations are too farfetched then what am I to do

Give a sign, give a sign, a reason not to die

Give me a chance to prove my worth

I constantly search for a place to cry

Why won't these tears stop falling from my eyes

It's hard to constantly think of the same things, it's just unnecessary to think too much

You always told me stars would guide me back home, but they only come out at night

You always showed me so much kindness, I don't deserve it, I have failed you too much

I think my tiny heart is gonna split, please just leave it be for now

Move far from me, just let me be

This winding road that I stumble on is never going to end

It's getting difficult to maneuver, and there's no use in trying to run away

So I hold my hands over my ears and try to block out all the noise

How can I live not knowing what life is, sometimes my dreams seem to be more realistic

Obviously I can't be called happy but then...

What am I after all

Lyrics Submitted by LittleWolfie16

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>