

Obnoxia

Yip Deceiver

Come out, I'll say sorry and we can just finally be
If coming back I don't see you, then
Well that's just fine with me
'Cause I find it hard to make sense now, I need anyone
Oh, is everyone gone now?
I'm so lost searching for the answers
They're calling from the left side
Calling back to me They're finding all the ways
I couldn't make it out just to try to bother me
So let's go, let's find another reason
A hand to force the action, enough to make a scene Just way softer, I need a new routine
I've got the old one down but
It's pretty much just little bits of not enough sleep
Lately I've been feeling too much
Like this town is a goddamned island
Where people only die from sheer obnoxia
A total lack of flavor
It's problematic, problematic I'm swimming through the days
I tried my best to lose but they're back to bother me So come on, let's find another option
I need some damned attention, I hate this in between They'll be watching, just lay low
Happy and content with status quo They're finding all the ways
I couldn't make it out just to try to bother me
So let's go, let's find another reason
A hand to force the action, enough to make it bleed I'm swimming through the days
I tried my best to lose but they're back to bother me
So come on, let's find another option
I need some damned attention, I hate this in between But this is what we are is all we are
Is what we are is all we are

Songwriters

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