

# No One Just Is

**Holly Miranda**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Everyone knows me and they  
All know where I fall short  
I hope this makes it past  
The discontent in your heart  
This love does no one justiceI think it's a broken compass  
Got us down this far  
Anyone with two cents  
Would pull the ripcord  
This love does no one justice  
No one just is, no one just isBut we just keep falling with our  
Ever impending ground  
Rising up to meet our  
Poor judgment andIt's all for show  
Nothing ever even scratches the top  
Of what really goes on herePound through the room, grasping at straws  
Your heavy feet sound like wet stray dogs  
Nameless, confused, looking for a home  
I write it down to into aAnd you'll be warm  
When it comes you'll be warned  
You'll be warm, you'll be warm

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