

# Owner Operator

## No Trigger

Exhaustion takes the wheel and separates situations into delusions

Rip apart the clouds and point fingers in my face

Shouting, "everything will stay the same until you change"

Dosed up and motivation-less today Too tired to run, too sickly to stay

Cornered in a corner, it's a place called everyday This autopilot life, sawed off after the first couple branches

Pity doesn't cut it, we can barely afford this

I can't afford your living wage

I can attempt to free this day and age Too tired to run, too sickly to stay

Cornered in a corner, it's a place called everyday

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