

# Note To Self

## From First to Last

Two roads split off from here  
And my life goes running in opposite directions  
Exaggerating the barrier  
Between who I am and who I want to be I wanted to be that breath of fresh air  
When everything smelled so sincere  
But this taste still lingers in my mouth Deceit has ways of sticking around  
And I'm ready to disappear  
Vacation seems far from here Note to self, I miss you terribly  
This is what we call a tragedy  
Come back to me, come back to me, to me Note to self, I miss you terribly  
This is what we call a tragedy  
Come back to me, back to me, to me I can feel my mind wandering again  
Into where I don't know, and will I ever get home?  
Time starts moving faster than I can  
And I'm sick of this scene, I need to break the routine I can feel my mind wandering again  
Into where I don't know, and will I ever get home?  
Time starts moving faster than I can  
And I'm sick of this scene, I need to break the routine Two roads split off from here  
And my life goes running in opposite directions  
Exaggerating the barrier  
Between who I am and who I want to be Which part of me is lost?  
I feel so close, yet so far  
Which part of me is lost?  
I feel so close, yet so far

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