So Old

Social Circkle

I got a feeling that this ain't right
And unpaid bills keep me up at night
Years pass by my hope starts to slip
As I wreck myself on this destruction trip andHate to say it but I think I see
I'm not as young as I used to be
And it's just blank faces it's all gone cold
I can't go back and it's all so oldLocked behind bars of my own design
People come and go I'm just left behind
Try to get by and ignore the shit
Still addicted to the noise the blood and spit andHate to say it but I think I see
I'm not as young as I used to be
And it's just blank faces it's all gone cold
I can't go back and it's all so old

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