

Obsolete

Saves the Day

Every day seems the same to me
I sit around and think about how alone I feel
Then I wind up rather enjoying loneliness
Because it's the comfort of being sad Sometimes it feels so right
And sometimes I'd like to be around
No one for ten straight years
But I know this feeling can't bring me places And I know I'm losing lots of ground
But to keep up means to get up
And why does it have to be
The world keeps on changing while I just stay the same? I feel like being down doesn't mean enough to anyone,
anymore
And I guess the world has made emotion obsolete
And I don't think I feel the same 'cause after all
Who says what happy really means? Tonight I will redefine everything
And tomorrow I will start in on my better days
And so each their own definition of happiness
But no one ever reaches it So I don't think, I'll breathe that way
But happiness is when there's nowhere left to go
Because in that state of mind there is no state of self
So how was I supposed to know?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>