

Bring It

Nora

Running out of reasons to try.
Running out of things to say.
Running out of smiles to fake.
Running out of ways to lie. Running out of reasons.
This is my life.
What the fuck am I going to do?
What the fuck am I going to do?
Too busy to hit bottom. I live to toe the line so bring it on.
I don't have time to burn out.
I don't have time for sympathy,
I'm not interested in conciliation.
And I hate surprises.
If it's gonna get worse I can take it...try me.
If this is it then let me know. Make it enough.
Make it enough.
I don't have time to hit bottom.
It's the best that I've got.

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