Have a Nice Life

Useless ID

Phone calls, excitement in the air.

Fluency has grown,

all we have shared is in a stream heading somewhere,

taking turns, back to nowhere.

Although there are a thousand more,

you are the one I have been looking for.

I have no clue if this is your game if so count me out and leave me in pain.

Already prepared for a final thought.

After only a few hours I got caught in your net,

why did you let me fall?

It left me in a crumbling room staring at the walls.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/