

## **Choclaire, Marvel, Solitair**

### **"Exhausted Love"**

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#### [Verse 1]

I'm so goddamn tired, cant tell if I'm done, or just un-  
inspired  
and don't give me that you can be somebody speech  
that ain't your place, let me be  
I'm an example of a candle lit life  
with electric relaxation, brain trampled by devotion  
to remote control channel changin  
something provoked the whole globe to lower  
expectations  
damn, what's wrong with my generation?  
we was the cream of the crop but it seems we've been  
robbed  
that's what happens when you trade in all your dreams  
for a job  
and every day it gets less and less exciting  
I would make a difference but I'm busy faking this  
instead of trying  
change my shift from now to never and I'll pretend I'm  
fine  
why am I stuck at the shitty end of the assembly line  
I guess I'm built to be intoxicated with hope  
sometimes it's a journey, most the time it's just a bad  
joke  
and in my scroll there's a junk drawr I can't organize  
the first to come in last to leave we'll never be  
immortalized  
this sort of life is completely overrated, I'm sick of  
being the  
only one I know that's trying to take it  
so right now I'm heading home, got sounds of nature  
for you born in  
my headphones and half a bottle of ???  
that's the reaction to an overdose of passion  
brainless, stagnant...aint it magic

#### [Verse 2]

I never knew ambition could be so fuckin disgusting  
I earn a good comission but it makes me feel so ugly  
I'm on some not even knowing I'm an illuminatis just as  
long

as playin aging doesn't disrupt my funerals progress  
I ain't changin for you I'm not reaching for the sky, I  
would  
if you could give me one good reason why I should  
even try  
because after a while this never ending lame game of  
what's better  
could fracture your smiles mainframe forever  
it's so fun to be in love..or so I've heard  
the meaning has no feeling even though I understand  
the word  
I used to try to make heaven right here on earth but  
that'll only  
happen if you find someone else to do the work  
I'll be suprised when my psychosis turns out to keep the  
driving focus  
while I hold the same blurred cloud as burnt out dope  
heads  
so for now my worthless counterwork has found a  
purpose everytime a  
pound of dirt produced I get my frown referbished  
two for one specials, if you order show the devils, head  
swole  
running out of petrol but I wont let go of this gas pedal  
till I'm settled and they finally ?? me with that sweet  
blind security  
so insecure and messy, mark today the day that  
dedication died  
instead of saying goodbye, I'm staying praying that'll  
I'll stay alive  
because even though I know I hate to love you so much  
I got no better place to go, that's why I always show up

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