

Denver Harbor "Pop Manifesto"

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Just another day of washing out the taste
Counting up the times you let me down
I'm walking through this hell and talking to myself
And every day just wondering if you're missing me
around

And every open door leads me nowhere I've not been
before
Standing on the edge of sanity reaching out for you
There's no hope for me

Suffering from truth and dying for abuse
Against my better judgment I regress
I'd give you one more chance without a second glance

This might be the end of me but I will take that test

You diagnose my misery while empathy just fills your
eyes
Another reason I am so far gone
I'm stuck here in the in between swimming in your sea
of lies
And I know this pain it will go on and on

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