

John Frusciante "Goals"

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Sucking on a rhyme
You know I don't feel right
These dreams, they steal all my time
They take it from my eyes

I don't try as much to feel anything these days
I will try and reach the field and there I will stay
No time comes to me now
There's nothing i'm for or opposed to
There's nothing im really supposed to do
Goals disrupt the past

One thing about a life
Its an endless straight line
The drreams I once had
They've taken me for a ride

Just show me the way to leave
That's all I need
Where I don't notice anything

That's where ill be
Life doesn't come to me now
And I wouldn't want it to
There's nothing id like to do
Ghosts disrupt the past

Nothing I realize
No one I despise
Nothing to hide behind
This time
No one I despise
Nothing I realize
Nothing to hide behind
This time

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