

Sitti Navarro

"Rightous Breakdown"

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Every single day
When I wake up
All I do is stay there
Feeling like I'm dead
Then I have nothing to say.
It's late in the morning
And all I can breathe
Is the comfortness of my bed,
The ecstasies in the dust
And I'm looking lost
In a shattered line,
WHY CAN'T YOU JUST DIE???
Life ain't getting any simpler
That empty and mundane world
I better lock myself up
Away from that fool's paradise.
I'm staring like a brick-brain
To that boring old wall.
Its plentiness of ideas
Make me starve of nothing
Laying down in my melancholia
Is all I do every single fuckin' day
I care no more of this mental state
If someone cries out at the phone...
No one's home...
I'm dying at every glance
I don't need your infamous aggressions
Go away with your foolish conclusions
YOU'LL NEVER EVER GET A SINGLE FUCKIN' PRAYER
FROM ME!!!
I have lots of mistakes
I don't care about anymore
And you should be one of them
But I didn't create you
And the best thing you've ever done
Is ripping my anxiety apart.
Sometimes I think I'm already gone
It's nothing now...
NOTHING
Life ain't getting any simpler
That empty and mundane world

Life ain't getting any simpler
That empty and mundane world
I better lock myself up
Away from that fool's paradise.

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