

Immerse The Coast

"Ready Aim Fire"

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I am feeling, I am feeling sick,
I'm not feeling like myself but I swear to God I will
figure it out.
I can't think I can't sleep unless I drink myself to the
floor,
But I swear to God there is something more.
There is always something more.

I'll untie the knot,
Free me from this chair,
My soul has never felt so lost.
Can this please just stop?
This isn't fair.
I thought I found the light, but I only saw a glare.

I only saw a glare,
So I'll chase it with 2 shots, like a bullet to my thoughts.

My anxiety makes me sick,
And these pills and drinks are the only way that I can
deal with it.
Can I take this medicine to make me feel?

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