

**P.O.S.****"P.O.S. Is Ruining My Life"**

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\*whispered\*

(If you come down and just breathe, and just breathe in and out

You'll feel a whole lot better

If you come down and just breathe, and just breathe in and out)

[Verse 1]

It was buried under a flask and uh

Caught peekin' from the bottom of a glass

All this nonsense, incense, common sense, consequence

Indulgence in bourbon, this 'urb, between city King's, it's disturbed

I look around to see the same shit from her

She gets so silent, watchin' life just pass by in a blur

Ain't it funny we can sneak into our lives and then stir over the perfect things to say and then just choke on the words

Everybody wanna be the next

Everybody wanna be in step

Everybody wanna fuck

Everybody want the consequence of playin' the fence

Everybody's got shit luck

Everybody wanna move to they own beat

Everybody wanna make a dent

Every girl is lookin' for the next best thing

Every boy's in love with his girl's best friend

Everybody hates me

Everybody wanna fight

We can't stand to wake up in the sun but can't sleep in the moonlight

I'm right there wit ya, I'm sicker than my own skin

I got the clothes and a jaded grin

I'm at the bar or the coffee shop

But I don't like drinkin' and I fuckin' hate coffee shops

I walk to stop

The world is best grinning like it's time to whirl

This ain't amusment, I'ma lose it

??? It was bullshit, uh

Got two cents

But everybody seems to have the same chain but can't  
break my five-o  
Two cents, (yeah right) but can't spend nothing if I'm  
holdin' the cup it's like

[Chorus]

If you come down and just breathe, and just breathe in  
and out  
You'll feel a whole lot better  
Close your eyes, disappear  
If you can't see them, then they can't see you, right  
Close your eyes

I can never be what I wanna be  
Nothin' but a man  
Nothin's even inside of me, nothin I can understand  
if I try, and so I try  
to get a grip, a hold, a handle, a hand {repeat section  
x2}

This  
And it's strained to think it might break  
Scratch, crack, silence  
This  
And it's straight I think it might break  
Scratch, crack

[Verse 2]

I live in the city, like any other  
We all live alone  
The only difference is we don't seem to know it  
Frozen and lonesome when it's cold  
In the summer gotta wait for the loathing  
Holding, our posture so low  
And we drink so there's not much worth noting  
Strolling, so vagrant, so shaken, so grown, so god so  
mistaken  
So broke, so, so complacent, so worn out, so worn out,  
so worn out  
So full of doubt, so full of restraint  
So full of that self-control, or the lack thereof  
that we taught the soul

[Chorus]

I can never be what I wanna be  
Nothin' but a man  
Nothin's even inside of me, nothin I can understand  
if I try, and so I try  
to get a grip, a hold, a handle, a hand

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