

# SOMEBODY

Somebody, who, I don't know  
Enters what I thought was home  
Somebody I've barely met packing my belongings into black bags, again here we go

Just another placement I couldn't keep  
"it wasn't right for you, you know you were evicted and it's time for your things to leave"  
As if they think that any words could relieve that grief

Of leaving where you finally settled, dare I say felt safe  
And multiple times down the line every time  
I still remember the warmth of the tears steaming down my face

So from then I lived life out of bags in case history repeated  
But glad I did, as of course it happened again so these days I feel like a disgrace  
I am not a human, I was a care package, a bed space  
It doesn't matter how I feel about the place  
That I live in, and now I have somewhere to live  
And I'm sure that sounds great  
But I feel so empty, alone and nothing ever seems to give

Because I spend my life as a liability,  
Drowning in destruction I caused  
When I lack any sense of stability  
Even when working the hardest I can  
I never get any credibility

Because it's never good enough  
And they tell you they can see it's 'rough'  
To live in constant unproductivity  
Not that I deserve even an inch of it, but people get tired of my shit, they lose sympathy

And who could blame them at all?  
And I don't have answers, nor does anyone else  
Nobody wants watch somebody continually fall  
And I beg for help, no fuck that I yell

Somehow I'm supposed to understand permanence, my own company and cope  
Yet I've never had that, nor did I have the choice  
Until now, and when left to my own devices, everything I touch I destroy

The constant feeling of crisis  
Turn me to use vices  
And this has all left me weak, spineless  
I see no end to this feeling until my body lays lifeless

But when its all said and done  
As I've been told  
The choice sits with me,  
There's only so long you can keep hold  
When everything you fight for constantly unfolds

And I can't carry it around no more  
I sit back and watch, and know at my core  
Some in this life don't make it  
And I think I will be in that statistic