

Growing up so far

Oh and it's disgusting
Looking at my mental autopsy
And all the ways it's twisted
Trying not to relive them
Cautious extraction
And emotional exorcism.

Hell was in my lungs
Words caught on my tongue
I felt stupid because
I'm so stressed and so young.
I'm so young and I have everything I want.
I don't think my lifespan is enough to reach what I
want, When what I want is a million lifetimes in one .

We're all just self soothing on the side of the road Having
uncomfortable conversations and awkward interactions
Adolescence has that effect,

The scariest thing about growing up
Is realising the things you love doing the most
Are all means of escape from something scarier and worse
And I'll build a career and set up tent
Around something that started as a way to vent
About how I felt so deflated could melt
When I was ten