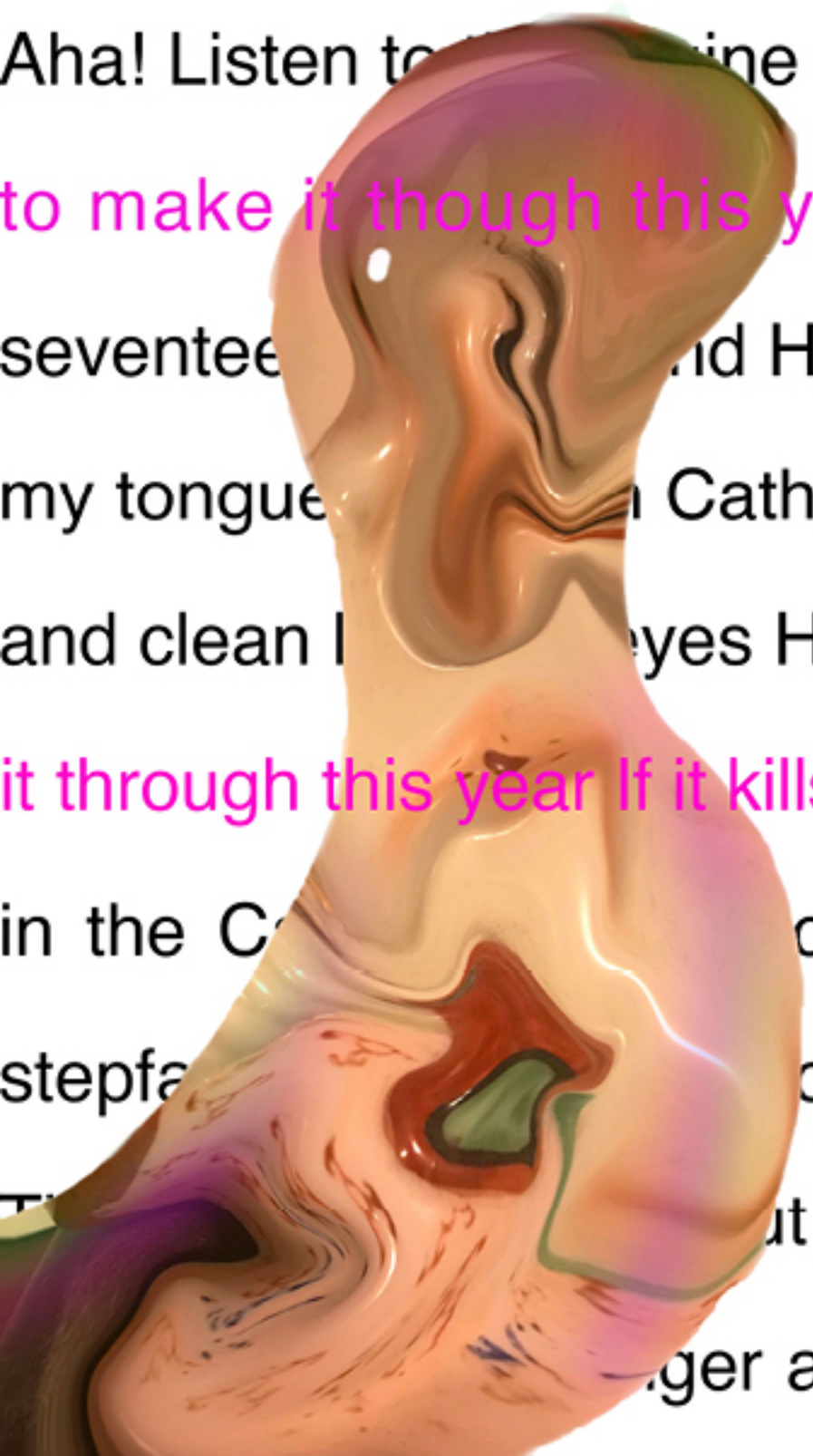




Days to
Weeks to
Months

Kat Glass

I broke free on a Saturday morning I put the pedal to the floor Headed north on Mills Avenue
And listened to the engine roar My broken house behind me And good things ahead A girl
named Cathy Wants a little of my time Six cylinders underneath the hood Crash
Aha! Listen to the wine wine I am going to make it through this year If it kills me I am
to make it though this year If it kills me I played video games in a
seventeen and Hurt my knuckles punching the machines The
my tongue in Cathy showed up And we hung out Trading swigs from a bottle All bitter
and clean I eyes Holding hands Twin high maintenance machines I am going to make
it through this year If it kills me I am going to make it though this year If it kills me I drove home
in the C could feel the alcohol inside of me hum Pictured the look on my
stepfa for the bad things to come I downshifted As I pulled into the driveway
T Stuck in second gear The scene ends badly As you might imagine
nger and fear There will be feasting and dancing In Jerusalem next year



I AM GONNA MAKE IT
THROUGH THIS YEAR
IF IT KILLS ME



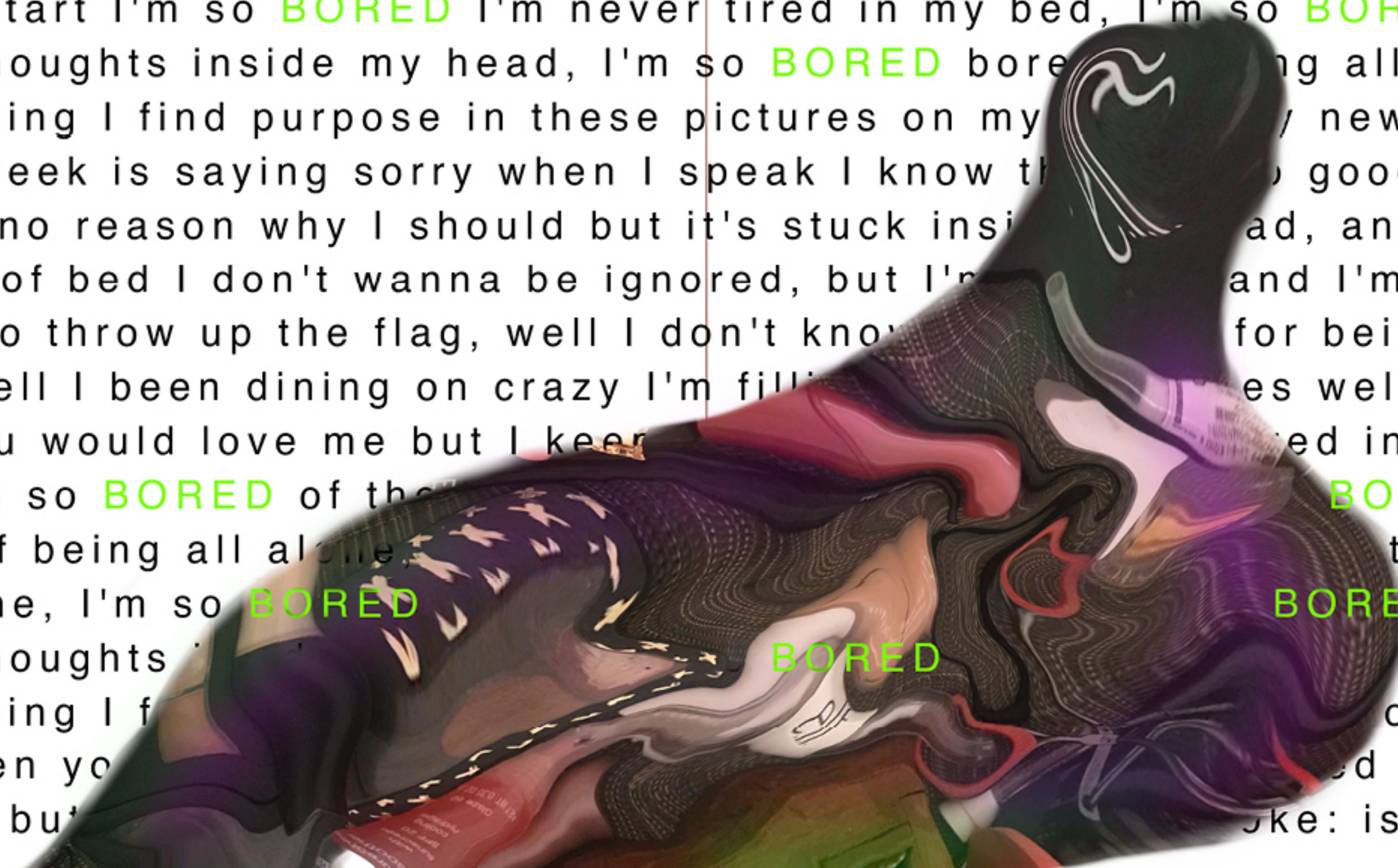
I'm wasting my life on pointless things I sometimes think When does life begin I'm falling out of conversations I can't pay attention
Repeat the question I'm waiting for something to change 'Cause everyday just feels the same It's getting harder to exist I don't want to
feel like this I'm wasting my life on pointless things I sometimes think When does life begin I'm falling out of conversations I can't pay
attention Repeat the question I'm wasting my life on pointless things I sometimes think When does life begin I'm falling out of
conversations I can't pay attention Repeat the question I'm waiting for something to change 'Cause everyday just feels the same It's
getting harder to exist I don't want to feel like this I'm wasting my life on pointless things I sometimes think When does life begin I'm



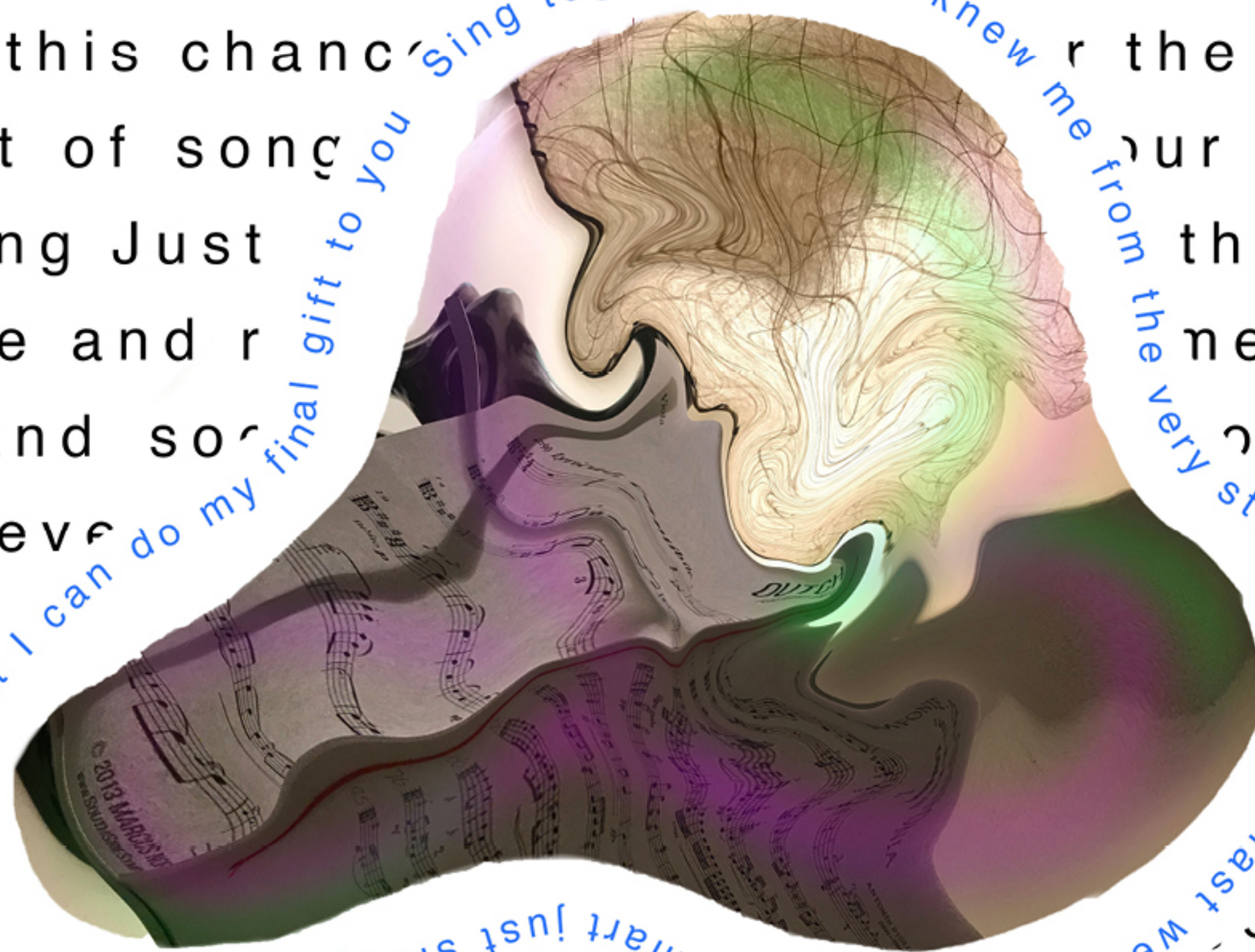
I need to be alone or I'm gonna lose my
shit oh oh, oh oh I need to be alone or I'm
gonna lose my shit oh oh, oh oh

pointless things I sometimes think When doe the question I'm
wasting my life on pointless things I sometim attention Repeat
the question I'm waiting for something to chan, I don't want to feel like
this I'm wasting my life on pointless things I some life begin I'm falling out of conversations I can't pay attention
Repeat the question I'm wasting my life on pointless things I sometimes think When does life begin I'm falling out of conversations I
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conversations I can't pay attention Repeat the question I'm wasting my life on pointless things I sometimes think When does life begin
I'm falling out of conversations I can't pay attention Repeat the question I'm waiting for something to change 'Cause everyday just feels

it's 4am again you think that could I sense a trend I'm staying up too
late just so I can stay awake wish I weren't so self obsessed wish that I
could be the best excited with my words but nervous and I'm **BORED** I'm
so bored of waking up, I'm so **BORED** bored of what's inside my cup, I'm
so **BORED** I'm exhausted by my heart I'd feel good if only I could finish
what I start I'm so **BORED** I'm never tired in my bed, I'm so **BORED** of
these thoughts inside my head, I'm so **BORED** bored of being all alone,
just hoping I find purpose in these pictures on my phone, my new habit
of the week is saying sorry when I speak I know that's not good,
there's no reason why I should but it's stuck inside my head, and I can't
get out of bed I don't wanna be ignored, but I'm **BORED** and I'm **BORED**
easier to throw up the flag, well I don't know why I'm **BORED** for being a
drag, well I been dining on crazy I'm filling my head with pictures well I just
wish you would love me but I keep **BORED** in my
bed, I'm so **BORED** of the **BORED**
bored of being all alone, **BORED** pictures on
my phone, I'm so **BORED** **BORED** of
these thoughts **BORED** alone,
just hoping I find purpose in these pictures on my phone, I'm so **BORED** of
hard then you **BORED** but it's
nothing but **BORED** like: is this all



If I go before I say to
me take this chance
I run out of song
everything Just
your face and r
breath and so
would neve
family t
find s
and w
the lov
For them
face and remember the place we met
Take a



Sing together if you knew me from the very start or we met last week at the grocery mart just sing together it's the least that I can do my final gift to you



This Year

The Mountain Goats

BORED

Tessa Violet

**i need to
be alone**

girl in red

**Sing
Together**

Train