

Mirror (post malone type tune)

I got two moods: angry and introspective.  
I lie - I'm just feeling reductive  
Reducing me to a mirror,  
Not much fun in the house -  
Mood killer  
Not quite lost my mind but misplaced it  
Between my reflection  
And where I place myself  
Did I pace myself?  
Do I race myself?  
Do I hate myself?

Can you spot a spiral when your hear?  
Before the sirens come near?  
Crisis in my homestead I fear  
Don't want breakfast just grab a beer  
Bad habits rear their heads in the static  
Bats with steel cap boots in my attic  
Bottle that grief, knock down a shot  
Put me down 2 peg and I run till I pop  
Don't stop, tell me don't stop, they tell me don't stop  
But don't pay the cost  
I got bare claps and entry level salary  
Cold comfort swallowing the tradgedy  
Cold comfort swallowing the tradgedy

Prolonged traumatic stress disorders  
It makes us fray at the borders  
It causes opposing forces  
To collide on doctors and nurses.  
I don't have a way to ventilate my brain  
So I go stir crazy, stir it up again  
Flick, click, stare, prayer, tears, go out for air  
In a mask  
I pass a reflection in the street  
Catch a breath cos the face in the puddle  
Doesn't look like me  
I got sharp cheeks  
And a look like I haven't seen a soul in weeks  
At the peak it's pique  
And I've got numb feet from the race

Sometimes my job means staring death in the face  
On the days I blink  
It's hard to keep from sinking.

One the day we come up for air  
Have a care, cast your cares  
For the ones who care when the air is dangerous  
The fear is loud and they can't save us  
I don't know the inside story  
I only imagine the burden gnawing  
At your calling - are you falling?  
That praise and pressure is appalling  
Inconsistently supporting -  
You deserve much more.  
You fought for my breath  
Maybe now I fight for yours.  
You fought for my breath  
Maybe now I should fight for yours.