

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
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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.