Nice to Know You

Let me ask you what I can do

I’m not trying to get with you

I’m dead inside

I’ve got one of those at home

We both prefer to be alone

Let’s go and hide

Keep on surfing the waves of mediocrity

Dodging adulation

Stoking the fire from the flames of who I used to be

Fleeting expectations

Nice to Know You

Every conversation is an end to the beginning of the end of me

I can’t escape my past

I’m feeling trapped in madness, wrapped up in my vanity

Keep on pushing the envelope of pure stupidity

And boundary violations

Choking on the words of the person that I used to be

Crippling trepidation

Nice to Know You

I’m dead inside