Do you ever get a little bit tiered of life? Like you're not really happy but you don't want to die?

Like your hanging by a thread but you got to survive?

Like you body's in the room but your not really there?

Like you have empathy inside but you don't really care?

Like your fresh out of love but it's been in the air?

Am I a past repair??

A little bit tired of trying to care when I don't?