

Darkness, Everybody

Man Overboard

I've been trying to escape but something keeps calling me.
A feeling I can't shake the darkness has swallowed me.
I can't move fast enough to ditch what has followed me,
and lightening strikes everything that I touch.
This is how it feels for me to be on my own
the sadness has cut me down to the bone,
and it's so bad I don't think I'll make it home tonight.
There's not enough lights in your house
that you could leave on for me tonight.
There's not enough fights I could lose to justify how I feel to
night.
So try calling all your friends and asking what they have heard
you're looking for the gossip and hanging on every word.
I'm not mad it's cute it's actually absurd
I can't believe someone loves me so much.
I've been failing every test and late for the makeup.
Left alone at your request as you do your make up
and I know that I won't make this alright,
before it's over now tonight.
And I know that this wont be the last time
that I walk these streets and I hang my head.
And I know that this won't be the last time
that I walk these streets and I wish I was dead.