

Sellouts

Breathe Carolina

I'm pulling hairs tryna cope with this bullshit I'm faced with
How do I face this, a world rendered tasteless.
I can't believe what I'm seeing around me
This shit is astounding and you fucks can't seem to get enough.

You're fascinated with the old me,
And I bet you hate it when we don't scream.
You're stuck in the past
And I'm not looking back.

I didn't do it just to make you happy
I do it for the ones still clapping.
You're stuck on the fence
And I'm over it.

I see you there with your hands up
I know it's real cause you're just like us,
Head high giving no fucks,
We'll be the ones they hate.

It's hard enough to keep it classy
And when you see me bet you don't speak.
Tell me you haven't changed,
Since the day you learned my name.
Some people they just can't be happy,
No more questions so don't fucking ask me.
You're stuck on the fence,
I'm over it.

It's easy from the outside,
You're fighting to get in.
It's not all gold and glory,
I gave my life for this.
They never fail to judge me
No matter who I am,
I can't change my story
But I'll do the best I can.