Hidden Corner

Broken Bones

Boredom sets in (as life goes on) Time keeps moving (what's gone wrong?) All the people (they can't see) My hidden corner (what's wrong with me) You've gotta run Disappear Get away Any place but here People's rejections (as you reject them) Any chance of help (ignored again) No one knows why (or where to next) An emotion of fear (at the thought of death) Self control (switch to meltdown) Can't control (what's in my head) Easily led (with encouragement) Pull the trigger (because you're fucking dead)