

## Myself

## Burgerkill

Can't explain my feeling don't know right words to say  
So I'll do what's right for me although it's wrong  
Confuse... confuse, feel like something in me died  
That's enough for me no needs to explain

Nothing be my confident... Hurt!

Hatred... Hatred, feel like everything burn  
Broken... Broken, scattered around the gutter

I feel so guilty of being me  
I feel so waste of being me  
Dissapoint!