

## Depression Party

Endwell

I can't begin to explain  
all the things that I lost because of playing this game  
all the FLOWERS THAT FAILED TO BLOOM  
the perpetual sorrow as reality comes into view  
I turned this FLAME into a SPARK/my roar decays into a  
bark  
the smoke/the drinks/the friends/the scum  
I tried I swear that I tried but I'm done/I'm done  
always a way to make you think it's ok  
but then reality spits in your face  
from the bottom I can see how they make it seem  
but don't believe in all the bullshit in your magazines  
GOODBYE to days of grace/welcome my GRAVE DISGRACE  
another way just to capitalize on your dreams  
this is not the way you wanted it to be  
so much to say about the way it was/they took it all  
from us  
so much to take, they took it all from us  
yea it's all been said and done  
and it's all been said and done before  
they'll suck you dry until you've lost it all  
you don't mean a thing to them  
and they will never break your fall

"everybody jockin hard when you're top dog  
but when your chips are down/where the fuck they all  
gone  
INTEGRITY don't mean shit in this INDUSTRY  
so lean on the few who true/and always in ourselves  
believe  
hate all you want it only adds to our determination  
all you doubting fucks will see exactly what were made  
of"

when all is said and done  
you never stood a chance  
against a world that didn't want your love  
and you tried to tell yourself  
that everything would work itself out  
but you don't have that luck  
now that everyone is gone  
you've come to realize you function better alone  
and with a lack of love  
you've found a better understanding of the way this  
works  
amen to the things we loved/and the DYING YOUTH within  
all of us  
so much to say the way it was/so much to take they took  
from us

"I'll take it from the top so you can understand  
I think it's the boy in me understanding becoming a man  
and let me say something no one held my hand  
now anxiety ridden inside/shit has hit the fan  
my heart races from wake to sleep  
head slow I barely got the stomach to eat  
got nowhere to run and retreat

nerves got me on the edge of my seat  
what the fuck happened to me?"

hatred for myself

BREEDS HATRED/for everyone else