

# Mostly Prove Me Wrong

Fiction Family

This is the darkest day I've seen  
I can't find an opening  
I've never felt this rage in me  
I've never known this anger

I'm feeling like a curse  
I feel like I'm getting worse  
I'm bored with war in songs  
I've been bitter far too long  
Come on, prove me wrong

And tell me I'm no loner  
And tell me I'm not crazy  
Well maybe just a little bit  
Maybe just a little bit crazy  
But mostly prove me wrong

They're up to something in my head  
I can hear them taunting me  
Thanks for nothing, imagined friends  
I can hear you laughing

I'm feeling like a hearse  
Like I'm carrying dead hurt  
I'm tired of being right  
I'm retiring from that fight  
Hey come on, prove me wrong

And tell me I'm no loner  
Tell me I'm not crazy  
Or maybe just a little bit  
Maybe just a little bit crazy  
But mostly prove me wrong

I'm feeling like a bomb  
Like I'm screwing up my song  
It's like I don't belong  
With no point in going on  
Hey come on, prove me wrong

Tell me I'm not crazy  
Or maybe just a little bit  
Maybe just a little bit crazy  
But mostly prove me wrong