Life Is Killing Me

My heart feels young My body feels old My mind just feels like it's trying to please them both Left my back on the kitchen floor where we laid And my feet have been rotting from The places I have bathed

Pessimism, you're on my side my old friend You make the bad come as a no shock Once again

Sometimes "why?" is a question That I wish I never even learned They say to go with my gut But there's a hole that I can't keep shut I try, try Can't keep shut

I wear fucked on my sleeve I hate what I can't change There's a difference between running from something And searching for anything

Pessimism, you're on my side, my old friend You make the bad come as a no shock once again And the good as holy as a downpour After all the rain dances left us Begging the gods for more

Sometimes "why?" is a question That I wish I never even learned They say to go with my gut But there's a hole that I can't keep shut I try, try Can't keep shut

It would kill me to tell you That this country got the best of my morals It would kill me to tell you Out of fifty states I only feel right in one

Sometimes "why?" is a question That I wish I never even learned They say to go with my gut But there's a hole that I can't keep shut I try, try Can't keep shut