

Life Is Killing Me

Fireworks

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