

# Against The Wall

Itchy Poopzkid

Wasted time, wasted words,  
Pent-up thoughts until it hurts.  
I fake a smile and I try to find my way out.

Feels so bad, so bad to see  
that you are way different from me.  
I can see myself watching you vanish in the crowd.

And you ask me what it's all about.  
I don't know the answer.  
Keep starrng right against the wall.  
I bite my lips and cut my tongue,  
words are so damn useless.  
You just don't understand at all.

Gleams of hope are passing by  
and now I know I won't rely on anyone no more.  
It always turns out wrong.

Pack your bags, take good care,  
don't look back - become aware!  
Nothing's real. I guess we knew it all along.

It always starts quite fine  
and every time it feels alright.  
I fall down again and I lose my trust  
in anyone around:.  
I'd tell you how it hurts inside,  
but you just don't understand at all.