

I take a step back
So I can see myself for what I really am
I'm caught in a trap
And everything around me is so full of demands.
How can I make myself,
Out to be positive when positively everything I know
Is such a worthless mess,
And it's all that I have.

I'm feeling the weight
It's pushing down on my shoulders
And it's crushing me quickly
I've made my mistakes
I can't seem to calm myself down and be free.

Don't waste my time
It's running out quick
The voice in my head is making me sick.
I won't be kind
Or put up with bull shit
The voice in my head is making me sick.

There's a place in my life for people like you,
You'll never be able to take it.
It's full of anger and fear and I'm so glad you could make it.
It's full of every single thing you fear
And I'm so fucking glad you're here.

Positivity's a thing of the past
The new thing is just to have a blast.
This is the truth it's the simple fucking truth
Lay on the ground while I tell you the news.
Why waste your sweet ass time on positivity
When it's so fucking fun being angry.