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I hate writing shit, it is so stupid
What's my problem today?
Maybe I'm depressed,
Maybe I'm not listening to what comes out my pen
Pain. . . Pain. . . . Pain. . .
I hate writing shit, it is so stupid
Why do I feel this way?
It is in my eye
I'm in way too far
Can't it won't go away
Pain. . . Pain. . . . Pain. . .
Before long my song is dying!
I hate writing shit
Ain't looking foward to it
What's fucked up, today?
Writing all this time
Feeling all that's mine
Come right out my pen
Pain. . . Pain. . . . Pain. . .
Before long my song is dying!
Tell me now, I want to know
Is it me inside you see?
Ahh, it isn't fair
I got a little son inside me. . .free. . .
Set me free
It just sets me free
It just sets me free
Before long my song is dying!
That; s why I died, this lie, I try!!!
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