

You can't convince me you're not in misery.
I think you love the attention it brings.
You have the answers to a million tiny stupid questions.
You have direction but your feet won't budge.
You're so in love. You huddle around yourself.
You're so in love. You show around yourself.
While everyone's in hell.
You don't believe what is not your truth.
I can tell Because you got that smirk.
there is something that the end of theirs is not yours.
All those things you've said and done will never mean enough to
someone.
it's not you.
you think you're so different, you haven't made a difference.
Don't hold your head so high, you won't see what's coming next.