Something More

I've lost all words to say, driving everyone away Am I really all that bad, or am I going mad? I'm a face from yesterday, always in the way hiding all my pain, it's driving me insane if you fell this way, each and everyday there's got to be something more you want your like to change, something's got change so live for something more no one ever calls, you're sick of it all your friends don't come around, they all let you down what's gotten into you? there's nothing you can do to make it all seem right, so why put up a fight?

MxPx