

Infantile

My Vitriol

Half the girl I used to be
Still dresses up inside of me
Not everything is so pink and blue
But that's the way it seems to you
Lying in a darkened room
Trying to re-write the rules
I'm falling in, I'm falling out
I guess that's what it's all about

If only all the world could see
That they're not like you or me
But I don't mind
I don't mind

I know today that you will see
Your equations splitting at the seams
The pavement cracks to fuck you up
False sympathy to shut you up
Perverted for your right to preach
I'm slipping slowly from your reach

And if all the worlds a stage
Count me out of this play
But I don't mind
Idon't mind

We've been locked inside a day
Your going out of your way
But so am I
So am I