

Wrong

Off With Their Heads

Sit back and let me tell you about the sadness
About the beast that's been gnashing its teeth trying to destroy,
trying to destroy me
It rears its head every time I'm alone
In the middle of the night if you won't answer your phone
It snarls at, it snarls at me
It hides underneath my bed
And it sinks its teeth in every corner of my head
Don't try to stop it
Don't try to control it
Don't try to defeat it
Don't try to console it
Its unstoppable
And it's a part of me
Your best bet is not to get too close to me
Stay the fuck away
Stay out of its reach or it will poison you
Like it's been poisoning me
It tells me what I'm supposed to say
And it controls every move that I make
You've got me all wrong
You've got me all wrong
It's not the real me screaming away
It's that selfish sadness ruining every day
Everything is wrong