

Interlude: I'm Not Angry Anymore

Paramore

I'm not angry anymore,
Well, sometimes I am.
I don't think badly of you,
Well, sometimes I do.

It depends on the day,
The extent of all my worthless rage,
I'm not angry anymore.

I'm not bitter anymore,
I'm syrupy sweet.
I rot your teeth down to their core,
If I'm really happy.

Depends on the day,
If I wake up in a giddy haze,
Well, I'm not angry,
I'm not totally angry,
I'm not all that angry anymore.