

That Stone Better Be On Fire

Ruiner

And what the fuck do I know?
But broken hearts, some unsung songs.
I never had it hard enough
so i drag my feet as much as i can.
The product of excuses.
Brave only compared to some.
I consider myself a lucky kid,
but I'm pretty good at fucking up.

Young, angry and white.
A victim of the middle class.
So much to prove.
So much to say.
When will I be done screaming?
Never take me seriously,
cause who the fuck I am.
Just some awkward kid from a shitty town
no different from any of you.

Quick with exaggeration.
Philosopher to some.
But a story teller to anyone.
Who, is truly listening.
I'm inspired by the face that i still get out of bed.
I'm over dramatic most of the time.
Attention whore, known to be ill tempered.
I got a way with fucking words!