

What's Going Through My Head Right Now

Smile Empty Soul

Yeah I guess I think too much
I'm so stressed my head is fucked
That's why it's hard for me to breathe
All I hear is what you want
I wouldn't care but it's all I got
You only wish that I could scream

Sometimes this world's too hard for me
And I gotta scream
And I gotta bleed
And I gotta die that's what I need
When I look around this place
See the empty looks
On everybody's face
And I know there's nothing to believe

Rock 'n' roll's become too safe
There's nothing punk on the airwaves
So I guess I'll do a fucking soda commercial
Boils down just like the '60s
It worked for them so it'll work for me
And I'm giving up on music as an art form

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And I gotta die that's what I need
When I look around this place
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I think I just need some pressure
I think I just need some pressure

Sometimes this world's too hard for me
And I gotta scream
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And I gotta die that's what I need
When I look around this place
See the empty looks
On everybody's face
And I know there's nothing to believe