

# 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 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

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  
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