Everything Else

Syd Matters

I thought I was dead
Shot in the head
Buried in my bedroom
Buried in my bedroom

Some very afraid of
Things under my bed
Painted in red
Painted in red

Everything else
Everything else

I remember you talk a lot
About a place in your head
I remember I cried a lot
For all the things you said

Everything else
Everything else

Everything else
Everything else