Depression Is A Fashion

Depression is a fashion Breakdown and use yourself I'm high off paranoia I'll wait and kiss myself

I think I'll sleep forever Get myself up again We got a secret weapon You can't escape the trick

'Cause you can't win
'Cause we got sin
I found my long lost sister
She lives inside my head

She's always such a good girl She takes her medicine I take her out for walks and She scares off all my friends

And when we get to screaming The fun will never end 'Cause you can't win 'Cause we got sin Verbena