

## Rumor Mill

## We Are the In Crowd

Here we go again,  
It's like you're calling all the shots before I shoot them  
and I hate that.  
Every time I turn my back I wonder what you'll  
say to make me sound like someone different

It's not worth it anymore!

We've been picking up the pieces  
Leaving all the dust behind.  
Sick of all the pressure  
you're just wasting time  
And I don't ever wanna know what it feels like  
to be a shadow of myself  
and I don't ever wanna come back down from this feeling  
What makes you think that you know what's better for me  
And I don't think you wanna see what's underneath  
your made up version of me

There you go again believing  
that the truth is what you're reading  
Talk some shit I haven't heard before.  
If you've got something to say  
Don't wanna talk about it  
If you need someone to blame  
Don't wanna cry about it  
I measure life in minutes but these critics think they've got me figured out

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Leaving all the dust behind.  
Sick of all the pressure  
you're just wasting time  
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I lost the strength to keep my grip on the reality that  
everything from day to day is  
Fading from my memory but I'll  
never let this grow  
out of my control and watch your steps so  
you don't fall into this hole you've dug alone

this hole you've dug alone

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to be a shadow of myself  
and I don't ever wanna come back down from this feeling  
What makes you think that you know what's better for me  
And I don't think you wanna see what's underneath  
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your made up version of me  
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