(I never thought it would happen to me but...) x2

No one should ever have to look at themselves

I steer clear of graveyards They are cliche In my death-obsessed generation

No one should ever have to look at themselves

High school teen dream dies in the hospital Leaves behind a journal and a pair of Air Jordans Lyrics of popular rock ballads Changed to include his name

I'm taking back my heart
You were digging a hole for it six feet deep
(at the state park, at the state park)

I didn't want you to hear That shake in my voice My pain is my own

And when the cops shook me down I cried walking home I cried walking home

You and me are connected now
We were in one photograph and we don't even look happy
I can't commit to a crime to commit
I need to get one done for the biography because

When I split the scene
Leave the party early
What am I leaving behind me?
Just a memory
Another body
It ain't no pair of Air Jordans

Something is ringing Death is playing his Xylophone ribs for me

I didn't want you to hear That shake in my voice My pain is my own

And when the cops shook me down I cried walking home I cried walking home

Don't worry
I'm worrying for two
So don't worry baby
Don't worry
I'm worrying for two
Jötenon penicky akyrdbaby