insane

I drink my coffee in the morning I brush my teeth before bed I fake a smile to keep the sad thought Out of my head I sit outside and watch the world spin I bet you probably moved on But I still can't seem to sing Hmm, anything but this song

I've asked my therapist, my mom and dad the same I've asked my friends and fam, they all say I'm to blame I've spent all this time pretending I'm okay Well, I'm not okay

Today might be the day I go insane The day I go insane The day I go insane That'll be the day, today might be the day The day I go insane

It'll probably be the best day in my life I'll be rid of all my problems, I'll be rid of my strife And I can't even fix an issue 'bout you sayin' good night And I don't even got to worry if I'm wrong or I'm right And when I argue with my darkest side, it's comin' to light I'd rather have 'em call me crazy, than have another fight with you This mind of mine is mine to lose, it's true

I've asked my therapist, my mom and dad the same I've asked my friends and fam, they all say I'm to blame I've spent all this time pretending I'm okay Well, I'm not okay

Today might be the day I go insane The day I go insane The day I go insane That'll be the day, today might be the day

If today's the day I go insane Please tell my mom and dad I'm not in pain And tell my sister not to do the same It's just, these lonely days get lonelier with rain And then the feelings come and go and pass in waves (Pass in waves) And I can feel myself start to get swept away (Swept away) I guess if your heart can break, then your head can do the same (Do the same)

It's hard to explain

Today might be the day I go insane The day I go insane The day I go insane That'll be the day, today might be the day

The day I go insane (Hey, I'm not okay) The day I go insane (Today, I'll go insane) The day I go insane (Hey, I'm not okay) That'll be the day, today might be the day (Today, I'll go insane) Gnash

The day I go insane

Yeah, it hurts, but it's true, I shouldn't care, but I do I hide who I'm inside, like I've got something to prove But what I've learned is that pretending ends up bad for my health What's the point of being if I'm not being myself?