

# Broken Record

Hollywood Undead

Why the fuck do I keep  
Feeling like I lost my shit?  
It's like I should just give up  
Because I'm not legit  
It's like I got a chain wallet  
And some frosted tips  
Sometimes I wanna grab  
A fucking gun and swallow it  
It's like pulling teeth for me  
To give a compliment  
That's why I walk into your circle,  
And I talk some shit

I'm sure you telling all your friends  
That I'm a monster prick  
Man, I wish that guy would  
Take a hike and chomp a dick  
And I can't stop any of these evil thoughts  
And I never thought I would ever be so lost  
Make these bad thoughts  
Go away, they need to stop  
And if I keep sobbing  
Like a bitch, I'll need a mop  
It's like my mind's a broken record, make it go away  
And I keep telling myself that I'll be okay  
But something negative  
Is all I ever seem to think  
So I guess I'll just get down  
On my knees and pray

And I know I should be moving on  
But I feel like I'm already gone  
Now if somebody'd only save me from  
This broken record  
That's playing in my heart

Back in the beginning,  
Can't remember who I was  
But I know I was a kid,  
I would dream just because  
And I don't remember giving in  
Or ever giving up  
But I guess that's what I did  
'Cause I guess I had enough  
And I look in this mirror,  
And I see this reflection  
It always smiles back  
But I know it's deception  
Medicated smile with  
These desperate intentions  
Dreaming of that kid  
And his soul's resurrection  
Doomed ages,  
Not enough pens,  
Not enough pages

To explain away this fucking hatred

Bet his own life,  
Wishing someone could save him  
Save me, please,  
I can't seem to take this  
Stories tucked in my notebook  
But I won't ever read 'em  
'Cause I'm too afraid to look  
Back on the wrong side of those tracks  
'Cause if I ever do I might not come back

And I know I should be moving on  
But I feel like I'm already gone  
Now if somebody'd only save me from  
This broken record  
That's playing in my heart

You know it's alright,  
I'm praying for the sunshine  
To get me through the hard times,  
To get me through the hard times  
You know it's alright,  
I'm praying for the sunshine  
To get me through the hard times,  
To get me through the hard times

Well, I know I should be moving on  
But I feel like I'm already gone  
Now if somebody'd only save me from  
This broken record that's playing in my heart  
Well, I know I should be moving on  
But I feel like I'm already gone  
Now if somebody'd only save me from  
This broken record that's playing in my heart