

# I Hate Myself

Home Grown

Deep down inside me, I feel I need a change.  
So sick of everything, it all just seems the same.  
Always unhappy, I cannot find a smile.  
Wasting my life away, I guess you can call it suicide.

My life's a waste.  
Nothing left for me to hate.  
I hate myself. I have no friends.  
I'm treading water, I'm struggling by the edge.  
I'm sitting here all alone, I just can't lose myself.  
My friends ignore me, they think my life's a waste.  
They're now my enemies, all of which I hate.

Always unhappy, I got a gun pointed to my head.  
Will someone come help me now, before I turn out dead?