

They said I'm worn thin from wasting too much time
On your sidelines waving a sign that says I will work
For you but they don't know your kiss to me is a hatchet through
my chest
That sends me down a flight of stairs hitting every step

And I swear to God
It's not my fault this mask I wear
It's not my fault this gloom I bare
It's not my fault this mask I wear
It's not my fault this gloom I bare
It's not my fault this mask I wear
It's not my fault this gloom I bare

And they said I'm tired from waiting around for you
The reasons I start fires is that's what lost men do
Split dogs and hoof-in-mouth you are broken glass
Don't care if I cut myself I'll crash into the crash

You stung me bad, what can I do?
But leave the stinger in so I won't forget you
You stung me bad, what can I do?
But leave the stinger in so I won't forget you

Ahhhhh they said I'm wrong
Ahhhhh I know I'm wrong
Ahhhhh they said I'm wrong
Ahhhhh I was born wrong