I.H.E.

Yeah! This is a breath that I have to take, Feel my lungs ignite. Letting you know who I really am, And what's on my mind. Never did I think it would come to this, Building in my head. I'm sick and tired of being pushed around, But right fucking now...

I hate everything! I hate everyone!

My thoughts are fading in, And the weight is pushing me down, Down! Down, down, deeper in my grave. But I cannot escape If I'm already underground, Ground! Ground, ground, beneath the agony.

In a wake I try to breathe, Drowning in my dreams. The more I take of your shit, The more I sink. It's all a ruthless puzzle, Missing one last piece (missing one last piece). Boiling up lividity As I finally break.

I'm sick of it all burying me, Take the weight and let it out. Dying inside to find my life, I suffocate and burn alive.

I hate everything! I hate everyone! I hate everything! I hate everyone!

My thoughts are fading in, And the weight is pushing me down, Down! Down, down, deeper in my grave. But I cannot escape If I'm already underground, Ground! Ground, ground, beneath the agony.

I hate everything!

Miss May I