Infantile

Half the girl I used to be Still dresses up inside of me Not everything is so pink and blue But that's the way it seems to you Lying in a darkened room Trying to re-write the rules I'm falling in, I'm falling out I guess that's what it's all about

If only all the world could see That they're not like you or me But I don't mind I don't mind

I know today that you will see Your equations splitting at the seams The pavement cracks to fuck you up False sympathy to shut you up Perverted for your right to preach I'm slipping slowly from your reach

And if all the worlds a stage Count me out of this play But I don't mind Idon't mind

We've been locked inside a day Your going out of your way But so am I So am I **My Vitriol**