

Closed Early

Off With Their Heads

Everyone's got their words of wisdom,
and everyone's sympathy is more than enough
than it takes to convince me
that I just don't give a fuck.
I just don't give a fuck.

How can I give a fuck
when I can't get out of bed
in the morning because I hate myself more and more
every time I fall asleep,
it's still a wonder that I can with everything following me.
I want to blow my head off my shoulders
just to kill all things that live inside of me.
You think you can help?
Well you can't because you only know what it's like
to be someone who tries to give a fuck.
Someone who tries to give a fuck.
I just can't give a fuck, I don't know.

Anger, discontent, misery.
It's killing me.
Anger, discontent, misery.
It's killing me.