In the end it's all so clear to me that you're betraying all your friends

When the wind blows against you dear then you cower in defense

'Cause I'm fucking dead
Ain't nobody owning me
I'm fucking done
I just don't have the energy

You pretend you see things differently when you slave to all the trends

And if I bend this all ends painfully and you'll be blaming me again

'Cause I'm fucking dead
Ain't nobody owning me
I'm fucking done
I just don't have the energy

'Cause I'm fucking dead
Ain't nobody owning me
I'm fucking done
I just don't have the energy

'Cause I'm fucking dead
Ain't nobody owning me
I'm fucking done
I just don't have the energy
I'm fucking dead

Fucking dead Fucking dead Fucking dead Fucking