

**September 9th**

**A Wilhelm Scream**

I got her picture on the bathroom mirror  
That way, That way she's always looking at me  
I don't but if I did I'd  
Keep our conversations long and interesting  
But that's something I can't bring about in real life

I'm gonna stay lost for now, if she wants to find me  
She probably won't, somebody has to remind me  
She'll have her world to keep  
I'll be a fuck-up singing cliched lines  
Like they're cliched straight from me

I think she knows I'm trying to get near her  
Avoid, Avoid eye contact like before  
Like I don't care anymore  
Another shitty song, another unoriginal thought passed  
But why should I try writing a unique one?

I'm gonna stay lost for now, if she wants to find me  
She probably won't, somebody has to remind me  
She makes me feel like shit, without realizing it  
And I can't seem to shake it off

If I only could chose the right words right enough  
If only I could turn this outside feeling inside out,  
Just like the last song.  
Maybe I'll throw in a joke right here.  
Silent, honest, horrified.  
In the back of my head with my false pride.  
I'll stay here with these forgettable words from a song  
that you'll never hear.