(Something's not right, I don't understand)

Nowadays I keep to myself Everybody else can look some other way Things I say seem to get me into trouble That I've been through for too many days

And trouble is a friend of mine I'd like to leave behind I like my friends more refined

Things I lose
Weighing on my heart
Every time I start to think
Maybe it's through

A little lie
Goes a long way when you can't say
Quite for sure what's the truth
The truth is something no one really
Wants to hear you say
Just how you doin and have a nice day

Nowadays you go for a walk Better not stop and wave or say hello

Just this song
People will spit, give you shit
Just for looking at them
And for walking too slow

Slowly and methodically I'll lock the world away Haunted by my better days