

# Mad At The World

Ann Beretta

Here I am so take it all or leave it  
stepping back leaves no room to breathe  
in this day's over and I'm not coming back again for more  
fake it, break it, anyway you take it  
bite the hand that feeds  
we might make it a pill  
I've swallowed one hundred thousand times before and again...  
here I go with no one to follow, a second chance is harder if s  
wallowed  
mixed up growing up  
anyway you hold up  
picking up the pieces in the line up, we all fall down just lik  
e they told us we would  
you're not what you used to be and you might think the same of  
me  
you're just not what i'm looking for today  
I'm mad at the world today.