

Mayday

As December Falls

Oh, yes, I'm stressed
You can say that I'm obsessed
With being alone, with being at home
With life in monochrome
And every day is exactly the same
But I'm comfortable with just feeling okay
But it's not happier
When will I be happier?

Let me be free, I'm not ready
Take me, break me, life is ugly
Let me be free, I'm not ready
Take me, break me, life is ugly

Mayday
Won't somebody help me out?
And change just
Took enough, but I scream and shout
I'm calling, "Mayday"
Mayday, mayday
Yes, I'm stressed, I wanna be alone
I wanna pull my hair and break my bones

Yes, I know
I don't feel I'm getting old
I'm wasting away from my mistakes
It's a bitter gift for duality
Keep me under lock and key
'Cause nothing is ever as it seems
It's not happier
When will I be happier?

Let me be free, I'm not ready
Take me, break me, life is ugly
Let me be free, I'm not ready
Take me, break me, life is ugly

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And change just
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Mayday, mayday
Yes, I'm stressed, I wanna be alone
I wanna pull my hair and break my bones

(I wanna pull my hair and break my bones)

Mayday
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And change just
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