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I don't know if I've been worse
I don't know if I can change
But right now, I don't think, I don't think that I'm okay
I felt a year's worth of hurt and sadness catching up with me
The sky I painted to silence the pain, it is bleeding into grey
I don't know if I've been worse
I don't know if I can change
But right now, I don't think, I don't think that I'm okay
I don't think that I'm okay. I don't think that I'm okay.
In unfamiliar, somber surroundings, confessing all of me
A perfect stranger, she puts pen to paper, consoling in her sle
eр
And how foreign it felt when I opened my mouth and heard the tr
uth come out (I heard the truth come out)
I've been running away, a tired respite from pain
My only Novocaine (my only Novocaine)
I don't know if I've been worse
I don't know if I can change
But right now, I don't think, I don't think that I'm okay
I don't think that I'm okay. I don't think that I'm okay.
So keep your "It'll get better's" and I'll keep my "I'll be jus
t fine's"
I'll show you flashes of colors and hide behind bouquets of lie
So keep your "It'll get better's" and I'll keep my "I'll be jus
t fine's" (I'll be just fine)
I'll show you flashes of colors and hide behind bouquets of lie
I don't know if I've been worse
I don't know if I can change
But right now, I don't think, I don't think that I'm okay
I don't think that I'm okay. I don't think that I'm okay.
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I don't think that I'm okay.