

I feel this rage inside of my body
And it's coming out of my throat
And I'm worried that I say too much
But everybody says I don't
And I want to change but I'm not sure how
And maybe that will be the quote
That the people who don't know me
Will engrave upon on a headstone

That's my fault
That's my problem
I'm oblivious and self-aware
And don't know how to solve them
That's my fault and that's a problem
Scan my brain for a virus
Find the bugs and uninstall them
That's my fault

Ooh, ooh
That's my fault
Ooh, ooh

I am so fucked up from this illness
And I do not know what's real
And every Tuesday my new therapist
Tries to walk me through how I feel
And the joke is just not funny
Everyone can see through me
I've been lying to myself for
So long that I couldn't see

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