

Laughing Stock

Bloom

I've accepted my defeat
I've made my bed but I refuse to sleep
I'm not happy, I never was
I never will be

I'll lower myself down
While you all just stand around
Why are you all so fucking happy?

Let me be the punchline to your joke

Manic, psychotic
I think I've fucking lost it
I can't be helped
I'm in this hell
And there's no fucking way
That I'll be leaving

Maybe I'll slit my wrists
Just to feel something better than this