

Depression Is No Fun.

Bomb the Music Industry!

Got a lot of shit on my head.
You know we got to pull it together
'Cause it's not gonna stop until we're dead.
You know we got to pull it together
'Cause it's not gonna stop it's not gonna stop it's never ever
ever gonna stop
Until we're dead.

Ian Graham says it's a temporary solution to a permanent problem.
Even when locations change, the imbalance stays the same
And you just run out of cities, states and countries you can blame.
So you just keep running away.

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It took her to the hospital and then her parents' house.
I'm walking home at 3 AM alone.
When the bartender's asleep, ya gotta think things through your
self
And when it gets this late it's hard to find someone to call for
help.

I got my hands in my pockets and a hood tight over my head.
I'm all out of smokes and I'm wishing that I was dead again.
I'm drunk and alone and I'm thinking about how
I couldn't deal with anti-depressants
But now I'm anti-depressants I guess,
'Cause it just makes a different mess.