

## Struggler

**Bomb the Music Industry!**

They won't go away.  
I don't think I've seem 'em blink at all.  
They all know my name and they're waiting for me to fall  
on my face as I attempt to have my tiny little life.  
They wait in the wings and I'm not sure why.

I used to be thin.  
I used to look good with a guitar.  
You're always alone when you don't know who you are.  
If the slightest shove can shatter, crush and vaporize your bones,  
How are you supposed to deal with stones?

I don't wanna go outside  
'Cause I might have a terrible day and get sent home.

And I'm not gonna change.  
I'm always gonna be here.  
All day.