

Hate Myself

Bryce Fox

The younger me would be so sad to meet me
The younger me would be so mad of dreaming
He probably be like, "You'd be better off sleeping"
And now I know why you afraid of jumping in the deep end
He be like, "What you think?" I say depends
Finally, I don't have to work weekends
I'm not as lonely or depressed 'cause now I got a girlfriend
And girls send me nudes so I know my music's working, and

Uh, I just wanna end it right now
Uh, I don't even wanna find out
Uh, I don't got space in the bottle
The word forever is real hard to swallow, and
Uh, I don't feel like I belong in my skin, and
Uh, shit, I don't think I'll ever fit in, and
Uh, feels like I shoulda been dead
Living on a second chance, that fucks with my head

Sometimes I wish that I was someone else
Sometimes I wish that I was honest with myself
Am I just too proud to ask for help?
Sometimes I wish I didn't fucking hate myself

But I hate myself
Uh, but I hate myself

The younger me won't believe what I'm thinking
The younger me wanna do some shit different
He freaking out 'cause he don't wanna feel destined
To wake up every day not recognizing his reflection
Confession, sick never looked so sexy
Growing up never looked so messy
The world we live in never felt so techy
Wonder if I went missing, would anybody miss me?

Uh, I just wanna know how you feel
Uh, I just wanna know if it's real
Uh, I don't got space in the bottle
The word forever is real hard swallow, and
Uh, I don't think I'm gonna calm down, and
Uh, think I gotta ride this thing out
Uh, feels like I shoulda been dead
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