

## Fill in the Blank

### Car Seat Headrest

I'm so sick of (fill in the blank)  
Accomplish more, accomplish nothing  
If I were split in two I would just take my fists  
So I could beat up the rest of me

You have no right to be depressed  
You haven't tried hard enough to like it  
Haven't seen enough of this world yet  
But it hurts, it hurts, it hurts, it hurts  
Well stop your whining, try again  
No one wants to cause you pain  
They're just trying to let some air in  
But you hold your breath, you hold your breath, you hold it  
Hold my breath, I hold my breath, I hold it

I've known for a long time  
I'm not getting what I want out of people  
It took me a long time  
To figure out I don't know what I want  
So you'll ask "why?" and there will be no answer  
Then you'll ask for how long? and there will be no answer  
Then you'll ask "what can I do?" and there'll be no answer  
And eventually you will shut up

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I get signs  
From the cops  
Saying "stay the fuck down"  
I get signs  
From the audience  
Saying "stay the fuck down"  
I get signs  
From God  
Saying "stay the fuck down"

I've got a right to be depressed  
I've given every inch I had to fight it  
I have seen too much of this world, yes  
And it hurts, it hurts, it hurts, it hurts  
And I will never see the light  
That I've seen shining in your eyes  
You just want to see me naked  
So I'll hold my breath, I hold my breath, I hold it  
Hold my breath, I hold my breath, I hold my breath, I hold my breath  
I hold my breath, I hold my breath, I hold my breath