

## Pizza Beer

Cocoon

Don't you open up the door  
I'm sleeping on the floor  
Pissing in my beers  
Increased dose of Effexor  
Ain't working anymore  
Falling into tears

'Cause there's too much death  
'Round me these days  
I don't like myself  
And I hate my face

I need some help  
I'm held in chains  
I'm such a mess  
I got no shape

And I'd lose you if you only knew  
All that I could do just to feel good

One friend told me on the phone  
I shouldn't stay alone  
Avoiding every bridge  
But I'm so tired of measuring  
Potential injuries  
The pizza's in the fridge

'Cause there's too much death  
'Round me these days  
I don't like myself  
And I hate my face

I need some help  
I'm held in chains  
I'm such a mess  
I got no shape

And I'd lose you if you only knew  
All that I could do just to feel good

Oh and I'd lose you if you only knew  
All that I could do just to feel good  
Just to feel good  
Just to feel