

Self-Loathing

Days N' Daze

All my heroes are human
And my gods are all dead
And hope's hard to find
So I'll hide out in bed
And I harbor a hatred
For anyone left with
A fragment of a smile

I sewed on the bottle
And that didn't help
It only brought clarity
Back to this hell
It made me confront me
That maybe I might need
A break from myself for a while

Now I know myself a bit too well
And I'm not sure I like what I've become
Self loathing is overwhelming
Every mirror is a loaded gun

Go!

The past is the past
And what's done is done
There's no takin' back
All the times I've fucked up
I misplaced my hatred
And traded in love
For a feeling so fleeting
And countless apologies

'Cause I'm not much
To want to learn from my mistakes
I tend to hide behind the habits I should shake
If you really knew me
I'm not sure you'd like me
So I'll remain concealed in regret

'Cause now I know myself a bit too well
And I'm not sure I like what I've become
Self loathing is overwhelming
Every mirror is a loaded gun

Can we change, or are our ways too set in stone?
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