

I don't think you wanna play with me
Maybe I'll make you a mix CD if you're lucky
Light is a concept only God can tell
How many of you stayed when my angels fell?
Callouses bleed farther underneath
How long does it take for you to sink in your teeth
Approval is a concept only I understand
How many of you drew out your hands?

Every single one of you is wrong
Congratulations, you guessed the name of my song
I don't think you should pay any mind to what I say
Just steal a six-pack and then be on your way

Nobody in this room is my friend
Apathy is licking through my head
You are a concept, so far from me
Have you noticed the reoccurring theme?
My handwriting kinda looks like my dad's
Tell me your story, it won't make me sad
Health is a concept so far from me
I'll medicate with the way your eyes see

Every single one of you is wrong
Congratulations, you guessed the name of my song
I don't think you should pay any mind to what I say
Just steal a six-pack and then be on your way

I don't wanna talk about it anymore
I don't wanna talk about it anymore
I don't wanna talk about it anymore
I don't wanna talk about it anymore
So I won't