Make a mess

Let's make amends

I fucked up Shot myself in the foot Blew it Got myself in a rut My friends know I'm such a little idiot I'm sorry for the things I said I hate myself so I make a mess Make a mess Make a mess Why do I sabotage everything In my life I'm rolling round inside my grave Regretting things that I said I know that it's over You said that it's over Then one of us screams for help Let's make a mess, make a mess, make a mess I know that it's better When we're not together But I can't help myself Let's make a mess, make a mess, DAMN! We make such a lovely mess I talk shit I got a fucked up past Fill holes with whatever I can Must be overcompensating For something I'm repressing I'm sorry for the things I said I swear to god I hate this mess I hate this mess I know that it's over You said that it's over Then one of us screams for help Let's make a mess, make a mess, make a mess I know that it's better When we're not together But I can't help myself Let's make a mess, make a mess, DAMN! We make such a lovely mess I demonize you cause the demons in me Start corrupting my thoughts and destroying my dreams Sabotaging the truth turning lies into news I'm a garbage excuse of a friend or a muse I'm sorry for the things I said I hate myself so I make a mess Make a mess

I know that it's over You said that it's over Then one of us screams for help Let's make a mess, make a mess

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Let's make a mess, make a mess, DAMN!
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I fucked up