

Cry Babies

Elvis Depressedly

People crying to hear people crying
And I am just the same
People crying to hear people crying
And I am just the same

Listen to me while I vomit
Listen to me while I make everything
That was ever once sacred ashamed

My father lives on the computer
And drinks mucho alcohol
My mother is as quick as a viper
For a good time her number is on the wall

We're crying out to feel something that makes sense
We're crying out for one simple wish to be safely
Hidden to be 21 and in diapers

People practicing pretend personalities
Wandering around repeating their names
I am Mickey oh yes I am Mickey hello
I am Mickey I play the Mickey game

Oh my God your children are so abused
Oh my God it is amazing that all of this
Wealth and all of this filth is just you