

# Head In The Wall

Ethel Cain

Sometimes you make me wanna put my fucking head through the wall  
Sometimes I wonder if I even know you at all  
Fall asleep to the sound of your old rotating fan  
I cut the fuck out of myself, and soaked the bed sheets with blood again

I hold my head underwater just to drown out the noise  
It's always my fault, girls will be bitches, and boys will be boys  
I know I don't need you but I'm terrified of letting you go  
Even after all the times you fucked the shit out of me while I was crying "No"

And how am I supposed to feel good about myself when everything I do is wrong  
When I'm just an ugly bitch, a fucking freak, and I don't wanna go on  
And I don't wanna leave my house cause I know everybody's staring at me now  
"Why the hell am I alive?" is what they think, they wanna take me down

And I can't get out, can't run away, there's no escaping you now  
(There's no escaping you now)  
I'm gonna die all alone, next to you, in this piece of shit town  
And we've been cursed since the start, Jesus didn't want us, no  
And you take all of your sins out on my body, like everyone else does  
Shooting up our old school when we get bored of shooting up  
And fuck the cops, and fuck God, and fuck this town for ruining us  
And they'll put holes in all we own and in our heads, pumped full of lead  
You always told me I could only leave you once we're both dead

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