everything's been going so well

Field Medic

I think that I'm going crazy
I talk to myself more than anybody else
These days are so long and lonely
My mind feels like a prison cell

How come no one gets to know me?
How come everyone's staring me down?
How come it feels like I'm losing
When they all say that I'm making 'em proud?
When they all say that I'm making 'em proud

Everyday feels like a memory
I'm outside my body and can't make out the details
Just when I think I've found meaning
I remember I'm the stranger and no one really cares

How come I had to quit drinking?

It kinda sucks to lose letting go of myself

The worst part is I'm so ungrateful

I'm too self
absorbed and depressed to see everything's going well

Yeah, everything has been going so well