Everybody's got something to say
About your life and the choice you made
They see the world through tired eyes
And we refuse to live in black and white

I'm not on anyone's side,
Feel free to count me out
I don't believe in anything,
I'm so sick of everything

Everybody's got something to say
And then they wonder why you run away
They're trying hard to steal your innocence
And fill your head with their ignorance

The truth is I'm just fucking existing
The truth is I'm just trying to survive
The truth is I've got a problem listening
The truth is that I'm getting by

Everybody's got a fucking scheme
To steal our hearts right from off our sleeves
But I'm at peace with who I am
And I'm at war in my own head

I'm not unlike you,
I just dislike you
I'm not pathetic,
Just sympathetic

Everybody's got something to say
So concerned with the life I've made
You wear us down with your fear and hate
I'm unimpressed but I'm getting weak

The truth is I'm just fucking existing
The truth is I've got the will to survive
The truth is I've got a problem coping
The truth is we'll all be fine

Enough is enough I give up
We live our lives in our own way
I feel sorry for the choice you made
I'm not pathetic,
Just sympathetic
I'm not pathetic,
Just empathetic