

# Young and Doomed

Frank Iero

Under bad signs we were born  
Into families that had sworn  
Up and down, they would keep us safe...  
Yeah, okay  
I'm classically sad  
And I'm inclined to get mad  
I dwell upon mistakes that I've made  
It keeps me awake at night  
The realization that I might  
Be a drag  
No one wants to inhale

Don't leave me here, where my fears  
Consume my thoughts, of what was  
And what could have been, its a sin  
That I threw it all away

When I hurt myself again, yea I hurt myself again  
When I hurt my self again, I'll pretend it's just an accident  
Til I hurt myself again, yea I hurt myself again  
When I hurt myself again, I'll admit I got problems  
Yeah, show me someone who don't

Most of the time  
I'm convinced I survived  
And thats fine, but it's far from ideal... but I'll deal  
I wish that I had  
All the things that they have  
So I could feed this void in my chest  
But kids are so unkind  
To kids of different kinds  
And I promise I'm not okay... oh wait, that was the other guy

Don't leave me here, where my fears  
Consume my thoughts, of what was  
And what could have been, it's a sin  
That I threw it all away

Just to hurt myself again, yea I hurt myself again  
When I hurt my self again, I'll pretend it's just an accident  
Til I hurt myself again, yea I hurt myself again  
When I hurt myself again, I'll admit I got problems

Whoa, whoa, whoa, oh  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, oh

Please don't leave my sight  
Give me all the love you have I need it more than air in my lungs